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Demon Wang's Golden Favorite Fei - Chapter 01-62

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- *Xiangfu: residence of a prime minister*
- *Daren: used to call someone (male) you respect*
- *Laoniang: arrogant way to call oneself used by (older) females*
- *Wang/wangye: prince, mostly sons or brothers of the emperor*
- *Ge/gege: big brother*
- *Shixiong: used to call someone (male) who practiced martial arts or any other thing longer than you*
- *Shimei: used to call someone (female) who practiced an arts shorter than you*
- *Benwang: what a wangye calls himself.*
- *Yan Luo: the king of hell*
- *Laoda: the head of something. The oldest brother is also called laoda*

Chapter 1: Du Xian ER

- 毒仙儿 (Du Xian Er): Du= poison Xian=fairy Er= used to call someone close

Night

It's really quiet. Occasionally, sounds of beasts howling and wind blowing through the grass could be heard. The moon is embedded in the dark blue sky. Under the full moon is a pool of water braved by shallow fog. In this dim white mist, a graceful figure is faintly discernible.

"Miss, I've found out."

At one side of the pool, a person in dark clothes knelt on one knee with her head bowed to express her respect for the beauty in the water.

"En.....talk....."

That young woman's voice sounded sweet like the clear spring in the mountains. In this silent night, it's particularly pleasant.

"Five years ago, miss and Murong Xin Lian went into the palace together to visit the then *guiren*¹ Murong Xue Lian. Miss stole the glowing pearl that the emperor had gifted to Murong Xue Lian. Murong Xin Lian found out and told prime minister Murong Tai. Murong Tai punished miss with the home punishment (being beaten with a wooden stick on the back). Then he sent miss to Jing Xin An....."

Hearing this, the young woman chuckled.

So it turned out that this was the reason. No wonder that when she woke up she was in a broken house at the back of a nunnery without a single person around her.

Hearing the young woman's laughter, the person in black paused. Before she wondered why miss has let her go investigate this, but after she investigated she understood. Originally she thought her life is miserable, she didn't expect that miss's life is more miserable. Being beaten half to death by her biological father and thrown in the nunnery to fend for herself. It seems that being born in a rich and powerful family is not necessarily a happy thing.

Seemingly to have realized the person in black's emotion, the young woman laughed heartily: "I'm alright, you can continue."

"From what this subordinated investigated, the glowing pearl was actually taken by Murong Xin Lian. She let the maid at miss side Fei Cui hid it in miss's chamber and deliberately framed miss. Now, Fei Cui has become Murong Xin Lian's confidante and head maid.

"Oh.....So it's like that ah.....Fei Cui, Murong Xin Lian....."

The young woman lifted a wisp of black hair and played with it in her hands. White fingers played like snakes with the black hair making the black hair seemed like a waterfall. Really beautiful.

"Miss, do you want?"

The person in black made a 'kacha' hand gesture.

This nasty pair of master and servant used such low means to frame miss. Should have killed them long ago.

In the person in black's eyes flashed a hint of ruthlessness. Just a nod from miss, she will immediately go to *xiangfu2* and kill those two bitches.

She knows the person in black's loyalty, but she has never thought about wanting the other party's life. After all, she is not 'her'.

The real miss Murong, she is afraid must have already died after the twenty slaps from the wooden stick. Now she is just a guest from the other world. As long as they don't provoke her, she is too lazy to bother with those small characters.

"Am I not the biological daughter of the first wife? Why does this Murong Xin Lian from the illegitimate line dare to do this to me? Can it be that Murong Tai's first wife is so muddleheaded?"

"Answering miss, even though you are from the legitimate line, but since small your body is weak and couldn't practice martial arts, so....."

The following words, the person in black didn't say but in her heart she is puzzled. Mozun *daren3* used 'genius from the heaven' to describe miss. Even that person said miss is 'a century rare' genius. How can it be that she is being called useless by her family?!

"That's why I'm a useless decoration. Dad doesn't like me, mom doesn't love me. Even knowing that she is framed, a useless daughter dying is alright. Is this what you want to say?"

The young woman swim to the shore and looked smilingly at the person in black kneeling on the ground.

Hearing that, the person in black shuddered. She immediately lowered her head.

"Miss, this is not what this subordinate means....."

"Hahaha! Stand up! I have said, there aren't these many rules. I'm teasing you!"

The young woman's laughter is like silver bells. Seeing that she isn't angry, the

person in black's heart felt slightly relieved.

Everyone knows that miss is like Mozun *daren*, temperament but with extraordinary ability. That's why she won Mozun *daren*'s love. Not only did he adopt her as his daughter, he also passed Moyu to her.

- Moyu: a dark sect from jianghu

In this world, you can offend everyone but you can't offend miss.

Offending Mozun *daren*, at most you'll die, but offending miss living will be more painful than death. Being with miss for five years, this truth, the person in black understand clearly.

"Miss, it's those people who doesn't have eyes. They dare to treat miss this pearl as a pebble. It's their loss."

The person in black stood up. The look in her eyes while looking at the young woman is stunning.

Serving miss for so long, but the times when she get to see miss's true appearance isn't much. Every time, she sees her real appearance, even as a young woman she is attracted by miss. Such a beautiful young woman, making people not dare to get closer. Not dare to profane and couldn't help but bow to worship.....

"No need to bother with them. These are things of the past. They are just some small shrimps. *Laoniang4* is too lazy to play with them."

The young woman once again swim into the water. The white musty fog enveloped her.

"Miss, this time, I've found out another thing."

"The one with a marriage arrangement with miss, Jing *wang5* Longze Jing Tian has won the south He Lan Yu. Soon, he'll return triumphantly with the troops to the capital. Now everyone at court is saying that Jing *wang* is a young war god. Murong Xin Lian seems to have a crush on Longze Jing Tian and wants to sabotage."

Just now she was thinking if they don't bother her, she won't bother them. Hearing this, the young woman in the water humphed coldly. Then she laughed again.

"Jing *wang* is returning? Surely in a few days, Murong Tai will send people to get me. The funny things will begin!"

Su Mei couldn't figure out why miss is happy, but she understood, if miss is happy, someone is in trouble. Just don't know if that unlucky person is Murong Xin Lian or another person.....

"First you go back to Moyu and arrange everything. When you come back bring Su Yue. Go....."

"Yes!"

Just after a gust of wind, the person in black disappeared without trace.

The young woman soaked in the hot spring lazily. Her eyes are looking at the moon in the sky.

In a flash, she has come to this world for five years. Don't know if the people from that world also can see such a beautiful moon.....

Just as the young woman is in deep thought, sounds of swords came from far and near.

"Go die, Longze Jing Tian! Your people wouldn't be here in time! Brothers, hurry! The person who kill Jing *wang*, the reward will be his! Hahaha!"

"Relying with only you guys, you want to hurt me?"

Although the voice of this person is calm, but he is already seriously injured. The other party has a lot of man and they are experts.

It seems that wanting to take a bath quietly will be impossible.....

The young woman leisurely got out of water. She gently wipe the drops of water from her body. Then she wrapped herself with the white clothes hanging on a tree.

"Longze Jing Tian, if it's normally, we certainly won't be able to hurt you, but you've been poisoned for several days. I don't believe that with so many people

from our Wu Ji Gong, we can do nothing to you! Everyone don't listen to him. Let's attack together! They only have five people!"

In the dark, 'shua shua' sounds can be heard. More than a dozen people in black rounded the five people.

"*Wangye*, you go first. We will delay them here!"

Lu Yuan blocked Longze Jing Tian.

"Ye, escort *wangye* and leave!"

"*Ge*, I won't go! You go with *wangye*!"

At a side, Lu Ye cut off a man in black's head.

"*Ge*, leave!"

"None of you can leave!"

Just in a blink of eye, a charming woman in red stood next to Mei Sha.

"*Shixiong*, such a small thing, how come it's still not done yet?"

"*Shimei*, Jing *wang* is not a small character. A lot of our people died!"

"Humph! Plainly, you are useless! Look at me!"

A red figure went towards Lu Ye next to Longze Jing Tian. A muffled sound can be heard. On Lu Ye's abdomen there's a hole, blood trickling out.

Lu Ye felt pain, he knelt with one knee. With a sword in one hand, he is supporting himself to not fall. The other hand is quickly hitting the pressure point to stop the bleeding.

"Hehehe, it's of no use, my dagger has poison on it."

The woman in red laughed evilly. White teeth, red lips. Looking at it, she seemed like a demoness from hell.

"Ye, how are you?"

Lu Yuan hurriedly went to Lu Ye's side, only to find out that his lips are already purple. His face is filled with a layer of black.

"Demoness, get me your life!"

Seeing his little brother hurt, Lu Yuan pointed his sword at Jue Sha, but has been dodged by her.

“Longze Jing Tian, our task is only to take your head. Why should you make things difficult for the people who follow you?! As long as you are obedient, we will let them go. I can also give him the antidote!”

Jue Sha is standing beside Mei Sha. One in red, one in black, really matching. It's just that the woman in red is quite pretty and the man in black really ugly.

Although that man called Longze Jing Tian is seriously wounded, but he is still standing with a straight back. Although he is somewhat pale, but the aura emitting from his body will make people not daring to get close to him.

“*Benwang*⁹ wants to know who is it that wants my life?”

Longze Jing Tian slowly opened his mouth. His voice is deep, full of confidence. Even with the present situation, not a trace of panic can be heard.

“Hahaha!”

Mei Sha seemed to have heard a good joke.

“Longze Jing Tian, when you are in hell, *Yan Luo*¹⁰ will tell you. Go die.....”

Mei Sha turned into a black wind and went straight at Longze Jing Tian's chest.

His speed is fast, making it so that Lu Yuan can't approach.

“*Wangye!*”

Lu Yuan's roar revealed a trace of despair. He can only watch Mei Sha's sword pierce into Longze Jing Tian's heart.

“Kuang.....”

Suddenly, a white wind caught Mei Sha's sword.

“Kuangdang.....”

The sword turned into ash in the white wind. Then screams can be heard. Three people in black has fallen.

“Who are you?”

The stunned Mei Sha took a few steps back before he stood firm. He is

surprised to see the young woman in white before him. In his eyes showed unbelievableness.

Being able to easily cut his tornado open, who is this young woman?

“You disturbed my quietness.”

The young woman in white passed her finger leisurely through her dripping wet hair. With the sweep of the finger a white mist emerged and her hair is instantly dry. The hair are loose over her shoulders till her ankles.

This scene appeared somewhat spooky to the crowd. When everyone’s eyes fell on the young woman’s face, sounds of saliva dripping on the ground and betrayed their inner thoughts.

“Laoda, it’s a beauty!”

1. Guiren: a concubine of the emperor [↩](#)

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Chapter 2: Du Xian ER (2)

“Laoda, this woman is the most beautiful woman I’ve ever seen!”

What his subordinates are thinking, is what Mei Sha is thinking, but he has more intellect than them. Why did such a stunning woman appeared in this deserted mountain, is something that no one knows.

“Wangye!”

Compared to Wu Ji Gong’s people, the people under Longze Jing Tian are calmer. Lu Yuan and the other three people protected Longze Jing Tian within them. Seeing his expression turning worse with the moment, Lu Yuan’s heart burst in anxiety. The time is limited, they can no longer delay.

“Are you Longze Jing Tian’s reinforcement?”

Being a woman, seeing a woman thousand times more beautiful than herself made Jue Sha really unhappy. One foot struck at Mei Sha who is in daze and she glared fiercely at the woman.

“I’m not.”

The young woman in white smiled. From behind another sound of breath being inhaled can be heard.

It seems that she can no longer use this face to meet with people. Sooner or later this face will bring trouble for her! The young woman in white regretted that when she came out she didn’t wear ‘Moon Water Mirror’. Using it to cover her peerless look, then she will not get these people attention.

- Moon Water Mirror is like a mask which can seal her face and give her a normal face

“Humph! No matter who you are, since you are here, you have to die!”

The sounds of breath being stopped just now, gave Jue Sha more unhappiness. She thought that she is really beautiful. She didn't expect that this woman in white will steal the lime light. Woman's jealousy are like a venomous snake, hovering around Jue Sha.

"Oh?"

After listening to that, the young woman in white felt like laughing. She ignored these people and walked to Lu Ye who has just been poisoned. She feed him a pill.

"Long ago, I heard that Wu Ji Gong's Jue Sha speciality is poison, however it seems just so so."

With only the moment that she is speaking, Lu Ye's face turned a lot better.

"Thanking *guniang1* for your help!"

Lu Ye cupped his fists as a way to say thanks and walked with difficulty to Longze Jing Tian's side. Like everyone else, he protected Longze Jing Tian in a circle.

Seeing that this woman actually can cure her poison, Jue Sha is absolutely shocked.

"Who are you?"

"Me?"

The young woman in white frowned and thought for a moment. Then she softly answered Jue Sha: "In the *jianghu2*, they call me Du Xian Er."

Du Xian Er? The moment they hear this name, the people who were indulged in the beauty of the young woman in white immediately paled. Longze Jing Tian was also shocked.

Legend has it that Du Xian Er's looks can shake the heavens but she is vicious and merciless. The moment she take action, no one will live. Some people say that she is the pearl of that old poisonous fart of Moyu. She debuted for only three years, but is famous over all the *jianghu*. Although not many people has seen her; the ones who have seen her are dead.

Didn't expect that the woman with such vicious methods from the rumors

turned out to be such a beautiful woman.

Her exquisite body is wrapped in those white clothes. A pair of white jade like feet gently stepped on the grass. Those feet are flawless like they have been carved out by the world's most skilled people. They are only as big as a man's palm size, making people want to play with it in their hands.

This young woman looked innocent and faultless like a fairy. Where can it be seen that she have even half a relation with poison?!

"Your subordinates are really loyal!"

The frightening and flustering of the people in black are in the expectations of the young woman in white. She is too lazy to bother with them. The young woman in white turned around and looked at Longze Jing Tian.

So, it turned out that this is Jing *wang* Longze Jing Tian, ah! Too mention, this person has an arranged marriage with herself. But looking at his sorry state, the young woman in white felt like laughing.

Just now, she talked with Su Mei about this person. Didn't expect that talking about *caocao*, *caocao will come*³, but they met under such circumstances.

"I heard that what kind of master will have what kind of servants. It appears that your personality is not bad!"

Just now, he only saw the young woman in white's slim figure, but from the expression of the other people, Longze Jing Tian concluded that this woman is a rare beauty.

But now being face to face with her, Longze Jing Tian discovered that using 'beauty' to describe her does not fully convey, for her you can only use 'capable of causing the downfall of a land' to convey the meaning.

A strange feeling suddenly filled Longze Jing Tian's heart. When meeting her eyes, Longze Jing Tian clearly heard his heart beat faster with 'pu' sounds. This woman, he must get her!

The young woman in white didn't know that Longze Jing Tian has set his eyes on her. She threw him a pink pill.

"Such a beautiful scene. Its quietness has been scrambled by them. Really

make people upset. *Ben guniang* hasn't used her hands for quite a while. I'm afraid that they have turned rusty. Need to occasionally practice. Longze Jing Tian, why don't we make a deal? If you give me money, I'll kill them."

"Good!"

Although the young woman in white's words are sudden, but Longze Jing Tian still nodded. Calling his name with her voice, is really pleasant to hear like he imagined.

With their present condition, unless the reinforcement arrive, otherwise it'll be really difficult to escape from here. Instead of putting hope on the unknown, he might as well grab on this straw of grass in front him. Perhaps, this Du Xian Er is the savior that heaven sent to him.

"Flatly, five hundred thousand silver."

Obviously they are surrounded by so many killers, but the young woman in white didn't seem to have put them in her heart. Instead, she started to do business in front of them, making those people in black a little terrified.

So many people, in the young woman in white's mouth are just like bargaining dishes. It seemed that in the girl in white's eyes, they are not killers but just a business.

"Deal."

An ivory dragon shaped jade flew from Longze Jing Tian's hand and fell into the young woman in white's hand.

"This is my keepsake, *guniang* can come any time to Jing *wangfu*4 to get the money."

"Straightforward, I like that!"

The young woman in white put away the jade. The arc of her mouth is growing upward. Don't know when on her wrist appeared a pair of golden bracelet. On each bracelet hung five thumb sized gold bells.

"Seizing Soul Bell? That old poisonous fart actually passed this thing to you?"

Jue Sha and Mei Sha are shocked after seeing this scene. Jue Sha paled. Mei Sha's expression changed greatly.

“Yes, ah! Dad said that two bastards stole his poison book and betrayed Moyu and dirtied the door of Moyu. He said if I meet them, I must help him clean the door. Very unfortunately, today it’s you who came at the point of my sword!”

The young woman in white’s word made Mei Sha’s heart tighten. Twenty years ago, they were only two disciples of Moyu’s Mozun *daren*. Taking advantage of Mozun practicing with the door closed, they stole his poison book and poisoned a few other disciples. Nearly causing Mozun to let his *fire enter the demons*⁵ and finally destroyed half of Moyu.

These two people fled out of Moyu and established Wu Ji Gong. Although so many years have passed, Moyu didn’t cause trouble for Wu Ji Gong, but they are still very afraid of that old poisonous fart.

They didn’t expect that the old poisonous fart adopted a daughter and also passed his secrets to her.

“*Shixiong*, don’t be afraid! Today, that old poisonous fart isn’t here. With only a liar little girl, she can do nothing to us!”

Jue Sha gritted her teeth to comfort Mei Sha. It’s just that although she is saying that, but the cold sweats on her forehead is dripping down. Even she herself isn’t aware of the fear that the young woman in white bring to her.

“Is it like that?”

The smile on the young woman in white’s face paused. The golden bells on her hands made some sounds.

Not waiting for people to understand what’s happening, ten golden threads flew out from the bells. Like ten golden snakes they flew from her hand. A burst of sweet flower fragrance. The fragrance shrouded the people in black. Before they had the chance to scream, they fell lifelessly on the ground.

Really powerful poison! Longze Jing Tian’s eyes turned deeper.

With only a moment of effort and before people understood, the people who just now yelled that they want Longze Jing Tian’s life, fell on the ground. The corpses rotted into water. The air is filled with a faint fragrance of flowers.

“Are they done like this?”

The scene in front of him left Lu Yuan stunned. Those vicious killers, when they are in front of the young woman in white, they are like cotton. What kind of situation is this?

“Ah.....”

Lu Yuan’s silly words, made the young woman in white smile amused.

“Take your master and go! In the future if you see me, hide! Remember to take the antidote. Next time you won’t have such good luck!”

Not waiting for Lu Yuan to understand her words, the young woman in white jumped into the sky, stepped on branches and flew out of their sight like a butterfly.

“Really good *qinggong*6!”

Longze Jing Tian words just fell, when he felt his chest turn stuffy. A black blood rushed to his lips. With a ‘pu’ sound, he spit it out.

“*Wangye!*”

Lu Yuan just now remember the pill that the young woman in white gave them. Can it be the antidote? But this antidote came from an unknown origin, how can he let *wangye* take it?!

Just as Lu Yuan was hesitating, Longze Jing Tian put the pill in his mouth and swallowed it.

“*Wangye!*”

Lu Yuan was startled.

“Don’t worry! Du Xian Er won’t harm me!”

Longze Jing Tian saying this is just because of his intuition, but he has won this bet. Sure enough, not long after, he felt better. It seems that this Du Xian Er is quite someone. She can poison and she can cure poison. But just thinking about how those living people turned into water just now, Longze Jing Tian’s heart sank.

“Lu Yuan, *benwang* wants to know every information of Du Xian Er! If she really come to *wangfu* to get the money, be sure to find the place where she

lives!”

“Wagye’s meaning is.....this woman can’t stay?” (*He means that this woman can’t be left alive*)

Lu Yuan hesitated for a moment.

“No! This Du Xian Er is really to *benwang*’s taste. *Benwang*, has decided to marry her as *fei*!”

Not to mention her power with poison, even with her beauty alone, in this world no man will not be tempted.

Just thinking about the young woman in white’s small size jade like feet, Longze Jing Tian’s heart turned hot. This woman is his! No matter if it’s the body or the heart, he will get it!

“But *wangye*, don’t you already have an arranged marriage.....”

“Don’t mention that rubbish from Murong family! This time when *benwang* go back, I’ll break the engagement!”

With the guards’ escort, Longze Jing Tian left here. After he left, the young woman in white appeared. The moon fell on the girl rose like lips. Like petals, it opened: “Longze Jing Tian, so you hate me this rubbish from Murong family so much, ah?! Wants to break the engagement? Good! Really good! *Ben guniang* will help you!”

Comments:

1. Guniang: miss, lady, a not married girl
2. Jianghu: the world of the martial arts
3. Talking about caocao and caocao will come: talking about the devil and it will appear
4. Wangfu: the residence of a wangye
5. 走火入魔了 : *the literal meaning is fire entered your demons. It’s a saying used when someone is obsessed with practicing martial arts that they get side-effects.*
6. Qinggong: inner energy of someone who practice martial arts

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-3/>

Chapter 3: Xiangfu's Third Miss

July.

The sun is so bright that it's burning the eyes. In Cui Zhu *yuan*¹ at southeast corner of xiangfu, while Murong Qi Qi is eating iced watermelon, she is listening to Su Yue who is telling the interesting things that happened recently in the capital.

"Miss, since you came back, every three days, there will be someone who start a rumor to slander you....."

"Some say you are ugly and really ill and will not live past eighteen....."

"Some say your personality is vulgar, even rural women are not as wild....."

"There are also people who mentioned the theft of that year. They told it like it has a nose and eyes, like they personally have witnessed miss steal the glowing pearl....."

"This subordinate has found out. The person who is spreading the rumor is Murong Xin Lian's head maid Fei Cui. Miss, should I....."

The more Su Yue is talking, the angrier she got. She want to pass a knife directly into the people who are badmouthing Murong Qi Qi.

"Su Yue, calm down!"

Murong Qi Qi took over the wet handkerchief from Su Mei and carefully wiped her fingers.

"I've told you long ago, fighting and killing won't solve the problem. *Ben xiaojie*² is a clear sighted person. A gentleman only use words and not hands."

Hearing this, Su Mei and Su Yue's eyes couldn't help but twitch. Miss really can say such empty words without a change of expression and without turning red. When weren't the matters solved by miss at the end with the most direct

‘violence’

This pair of master and servants are talking, when they heard sound of footsteps. It seems like some people came to Cui Zhu *yuan* in search of trouble! And it appears that it’s more than one person!

But since the master didn’t say anything, Su Mei and Su Yue also didn’t say anything. They immediately went obediently behind Murong Qi Qi. Just as they finished putting a humble appearance, the people entered Cui Zhu *yuan*.

“Yo! You are really tolerant, ah!”

Murong Qing Lian stepped into Cui Zhu *yuan* and saw Murong Qi Qi lying leisurely in a rocking chair with her eyes half closed.

“I say *san jie*³, outside the rumors are flying to the sky. You the involved party is still indifferent. Is your face really thick skinned or is it that you don’t know what shame is, ah?!”

The one speaking is Murong family’s fourth miss. Although her mother Liu Yan Zhi is a concubine, but she is Murong Tai’s most pampered concubine. Murong Qing Lian has reached the fourth level of martial arts. She is leader of the new generation. That’s why she got Murong Tai’s love and also made her develop her arrogant personality.

The young woman in pink next to Murong Qing Lian is Murong Xin Lian. Of course, she came to watch. Seeing that Murong Qi Qi didn’t say anything and also didn’t open her eyes to look at them, Murong Xin Lian pretended to be surprised: “Third *mei*⁴, you went to Jing Xin An for five years, can it be that your illness got worse?! Or is it that you have turned deaf?!”

Su Yue frowned slightly. Then she looked at Murong Qi Qi. She (MQQ) is still like a dead pig who isn’t afraid of hot water. Didn’t say anything and didn’t look up. Knowing that her master is doing this on purpose, she also played deaf and mute.

Murong Xin Lian and Murong Qing Lian talked for half a day, still Murong Qi Qi didn’t say anything. When has people treat the two of them so coldly?

Murong Qing Lian rushed to Murong Qi Qi. Just as she was about to scream in Murong Qi Qi’s ear, but she has been frightened by Murong Qi Qi’s scream.

“Third *jie*, you want to scare people to death, ah?!”

Murong Qing Lian clutched her ears and flashed to a side. Her eardrums are painful.

“Fourth *mei*⁵, it’s you, ah?!”

Murong Qi Qi smiled. When she looked at Murong Xin Lian, her eyes widened and she said in astonishment: “*Er jiejie*⁶, you also came to see me, ah?! Aiya ya, sorry, just now I was asleep and dreamed a good dream. I didn’t know you came. This is really a sin!”

Originally, she thought Murong Qi Qi is playing the fool. At this time, seeing that she is still as simple as five years ago, the doubts in Murong Xin Lian’s heart dispelled a bit.

“Third *mei*, what did you dream about? Tell us, la!”

“Right, ah! Third *jiejie*, what good dream have you dreamed about? Tell me, ah!”

At this time, Murong Qing Lian’s ear didn’t hurt anymore. Instead, she seemed more interested in Murong Qi Qi’s dream.

These two people obviously had no sisterly love. They had come over to provoke and attack Murong Qi Qi. But they still had to act as if they had sisterly love between them. Murong Qi Qi felt funny looking at them and also felt disgust. Because Murong Qi Qi inherited the memory of the previous owner of this body, naturally Murong Qi Qi knew how these two people tormented Murong family’s third miss in private. Which begun with grabbing her clothes; then putting sand and worms in her food and finally giving her beatings without any reason. Pinching and twisting her flesh when they were in a bad mood and also threatened her to not tell anyone.....

As long as a place had these two women, there wouldn’t be a good day for Murong Qi Qi. Now she had become Murong Qi Qi. Speaking about this, it’s time to look for them to let them repay the past debt. Can’t be bullied without gain.

When Murong Qi Qi got in touch with the ‘hatred’ in Murong Xin Lian’s eyes, her heart jumped. She made her face get a touch of blush. Her expression also turned shy: “I dreamed about Jing *wangye*. I dreamt about Jing *wangye* taking

me to an outing.....”

The moment Murong Qi Qi’s words left her mouth, Murong Xin Lian’s face immediately paled. She clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. That’s right, how come she had forgotten that this rubbish is the future Jing *wangfei*?!

The man she had a crush on, in the end will need to marry this rubbish, which made Murong Xin Lian’s heart furious. Although she was more beautiful and outstanding than Murong Qi Qi, she is born from a concubine. Even though she’s the daughter of the prime minister, an illegitimate daughter could, at most, marry into a good family as a concubine. Thinking about the difference between her mother Zheng Min and *da furen*⁷ Li Qui Shui, Murong Xin Lian’s heart overturned the seas and rivers (*be in a spectacular mess*). One is the legitimate daughter of one of the great families; one is just a merchant family’s illegitimate daughter. After marriage, the difference would be naturally as big as the sky. Not only was the difference between their statuses big, even the statuses of their children would have a big gap.

What did Murong Xue Lian have to enter the palace? What did she have to get the emperor’s love and become a *huangguifei*⁸? All of it was because of her noble birth! She just doesn’t have a mother born from one of the four great families, why was her life so unfair?

The moment she thought about that Murong Qi Qi this rubbish born from a daughter of one of the four great families, even though she’s incompetent and is only rubbish, she could still become Jing *wangfei*, Murong Xin Lian’s heart felt as bad as though she had eaten a fly.

Her birth was only ten days apart from Murong Qi Qi’s, but why is there such a big difference in their fates?!

Murong Xin Lian doubted more than once. It must have been the wet nurse who switched the babies. It was her who should have been Li Qui Shui’s daughter. But after all, reality is reality. No matter how much she fantasied in her mind, she was still a *yiniang*’s⁹ daughter and is still illegitimate.

“Er *jiejie*, what’s the matter with you?”

Seeing Murong Xin Lian’s face changing into different kinds of expressions,

Murong Qi Qi pretended to be concerned and asked. In fact, Murong Qi Qi is delighted!

Envy la!

Be jealous la!

Hate la!

As the seed of greed begins to grow, the flower of indulgence blooms and people will lose their intellect. *Ben guniang* couldn't find an opportunity to take revenge, just waiting for you to come 'make trouble'!

Comments:

1. Yuan: a part of a residence
 2. Ben xiaojie: this miss
 3. San jie: third big sister
 4. San mei: third little sister
 5. Si mei: fourth little sister
 6. Er jiejie/ er jie: second big sister
 7. Da furen: the first wife
 8. Huang gui fei: concubine of the first rank, only below the empress
 9. Yiniang: concubine of an official
-

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-4/>

Chapter 4: The Fight

“No, nothing.”

In just a moment, Murong Xin Lian returned back to normal.

Looking at that ordinary face without any special trait, Murong Xin Lian’s heart felt another round of unwillingness. Everything about her is better than Murong Qi Qi, but her humble origin is a thorn inserted deep in her heart. Moving slightly, the pain will make her unable to breath, really uncomfortable!

“Second *jie*, can it be that you are jealous of third *jie*?! I heard that you really admire Jing *wangye*, ah!”

Murong Qing Lian with a face full of innocence, grinned.

“Such a pity, ah! Jing *wangye* and third *jie* already have an arranged marriage. This is probably the so called fools have fool’s luck! Second *jiejie*, you and I don’t have that life. We might as well take the time to upgrade ourselves and become the champion on the competition between the four countries. Maybe you will then get an ideal husband!”

Murong Qing Lian has an innocent face, but every word coming out of her mouth is like a thorn. These words seemed like they are consoling Murong Xin Lian, but actually they are fanning the fire. They only lack oil to put on the fire.

Sure enough, the women from great families are not easy to deal with!

Murong Qi Qi continued to put an innocent expression and did as if she didn’t understand Murong Qing Lian’s words.

Being stimulated like that by Murong Qing Lian, Murong Xin Lian’s resentment is like a snowball; the more you roll it the bigger it gets. She also knows that Murong Qing Lian is waiting for her to make a joke of herself, but what the other party has said is the truth. The future Jing *wangfei* is standing in front of her. This is something that no matter what she do, she can’t ignore.

But even though her heart is uncomfortable, she can't afford to lose to Murong Qing Lian.

"The way fourth *meimei* speaks is really interesting. Jing *wang* is good at everything. The feelings I have for him is like worshipping a hero! Third *meimei* have such blessing is her good fortune, isn't that right?!"

"Hehe.....," Murong Qing Lian chuckled loudly.

"Second *jie*, if you really like Jing *wangye*, you might as beg third *jie* to let her speak good things of you and make Jing *wang* take you in. Although a *cefei*¹ can't be compared to a *zhengfei*², but it's still more decent than a *qie*. *Meimei*'s planning wholeheartedly for you, ah!"

While bullying Murong Qi Qi, these two sisters are one mind, but privately these two people are not satisfied with each other.

The reason is really simple. Although Murong Tai has seven concubines, but the ones he pamper the most are these two's mothers and that's why they are born. And their mothers are also rivals of each other. The two's struggle will of course continue on the next generation.

Murong Xin Lian saw that Murong Qing Lian is ridiculing her in front of Murong Qi Qi, her expression immediately fell.

"Fourth *mei*, what do you mean? Are you bullying me because I'm from the illegitimate line? Don't forget, you are also from the illegitimate line! Later when you get married, you will also only be a *qie*!"

"Second *jie* don't have to worry about this!"

After listening to Murong Xin Lian's words, Murong Qin Lian snorted. She has long hated Murong Xin Lian's actions. Now she (MXL) is talking words with thorns, Murong Qing Lian is also not easy to deal with.

"Daddy said as long as I can get a place in the athletics tournaments, he will find me a good husband. But *er jie* you have trained so hard, but you are still only at the third level. If I were you, I will hide my face in my sleeves in shame and wouldn't come out to meet with people!"

"You!"

Murong Xin Lian knows that her talent in martial arts is not as high as Murong Qing Lian. This is also exactly why when they are fighting, Murong Tai will be biased towards Murong Qing Lian. Now Murong Qing Lian is obviously humiliating her, how can Murong Xin Lian accept this?

Seeing Murong Xin Lian grit her teeth, Murong Qing Lian is in a good mood. She put her hand on her mouth and snickered.

“Aiya, I’ve forgotten, second *jie* is now the number one beauty of the capital, how can this face be hidden? You should let people see it more often! Maybe someone will fancy your beauty and directly carry you into a room. Then you can tell daddy about this!”

Murong Qing Lian has Murong Tai’s love, so she is used to being arrogant. While talking she won’t go easy on people, on contrary is Murong Xin Lian who always wants to protect her ‘virtuous’ image. Faced with the eloquent Murong Qing Lian, Murong Xin Lian can only face defeat.

Cool! Really cool! Seeing these two sisters fighting each other, Murong Qi Qi is the happiest person on the scene. What is this called? Cats and dogs! The more they fight, the happier she is!

They have come with the intention to humiliate Murong Qi Qi, but in the end she was humiliated by Murong Qing Lian. How can Murong Xin Lian accept this? No matter what, Murong Qing Lian let her lost face in front of the rubbish Murong Qi Qi. This is something she can absolutely not accept.

“Use your whip to paint her face!”

While Murong Xin Lian is really furious, a voice reached her ears. Not waiting for Murong Xin Lian to understand where these words come from, her hands began to move. She raised the whip and whipped Murong Qing Lian’s face.

“A!”

The one who just now was as proud as a peacock, immediately covered her face and screamed. She stared at the whip in Murong Xin Lian’s hand. Her eyes are full of unbelievableness.

“Second *jie*, you actually want to ruin my looks? Murong Xin Lian, shame on you!”

Murong Qing Lian pulled out a sword and pointed it at Murong Xin Lian.

“Fourth *meimei*, don’t be impulsive, ah!”

Seeing Murong Qing Lian like this, Murong Qi Qi’s heart almost lost breath because of laughing, but she put an anxious expression.

“Second *jie* didn’t do it on purpose!”

“Get out of my way! This is none of your business!”

How would the furious Murong Qing Lian listen to Murong Qi Qi’s ‘persuasion’? The sword in her hand stabbed Murong Xin Lian at her soft spot.

“Miss, be careful, ah!”

Murong Xin Lian’s maid Fei Cui anxiously warned Murong Xin Lian.

“Zhen Zhu, beat that maid to death!”

Murong Qing Lian can’t take Fei Cui’s expression. She immediately gave her head maid Zhen Zhu an order.

“Beat her fiercely!”

Receiving miss’s command, Zhen Zhu also didn’t think much, rushed and slapped Fei Cui twice in the face. Her action is fierce and skillful. After a moment, she left five fingerprints on Fei Cui’s face.

“You dare to slap me?”

Fei Cui is now seeing stars because of Zhen Zhu. She followed Murong Xin Lian and has always been a head maid, when has she been bullied like this? She immediately went into a fight with Zhen Zhu.

“Don’t fight anymore! Second *jiejie*, fourth *meimei*, if you have something to say, talk, don’t fight anymore!”

Murong Qi Qi hid in the corner. From time to time, she will shout. While she is tired from shouting, Su Mei handed her a slice of melon to soothe her throat.

While Murong Xin Lan’s whip shot out once again, Murong Qi Qi’s voice once again came over.

“Fourth *meimei*, your face is bleeding. If you don’t treat it, it’ll leave scars!”

Murong Xin Lian's hand flicked once again and the whip went to Murong Qing Lian's face. The whip left a print on both side, very symmetrical.

"Aiya, second *jiejie*, how can you be so cruel?! Even if you're jealous of Fourth *meimei*, you don't need to be like this!"

Murong Qi Qi 'exclaimed' in surprise.

With Murong Qi Qi fanning the flames, Murong Qing Lian's anger is rising. The sword went to Murong Xin Lian's body mercilessly. A thin hole is left in Murong Xin Lian's left arm. Finally the sword crossed Murong Xin Lian's forehead.

Comments:

1. Cefei: second ranked wife of a wangye.
 2. Zhengfei: official wife of a wangye, the wangfei
-

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-5/>

Chapter 5: Second Miss is Good at Acting

The Murong Xin Lian who'd originally wanted to stop, touched her face. Warm. Bleeding. Murong Xin Lian's anger got to another level! Murong Qing Lian's wounds would stop swelling with some cream but the wounds on her own face were the real deal. If it left a scar, she was afraid that her looks would really be ruined!

After thinking that Murong Qin Lian didn't even care about sisterhood and destroyed her looks that she was most concerned about, Murong Xin Lian was also no longer merciful.

Murong Xin Lian began to be serious. Murong Qing Lian was also not easy to deal with. She humphed coldly and also come up with her real skills. Since Murong Xin Lian ruined her face, she would also destroy Murong Xin Lian's face!

"Ping pingpang pang!"

The two see Murong Qi Qi's Cui Zhu *yuan* as a battlefield. Wherever they went, they would smash down.

"Don't, ah! My Cui Zhu *yuan*, ah! Don't fight anymore!"

Murong Qi Qi's wailing continuously transmitted into Murong Xin Lian and Murong Qing Lian's ears. It's ear-piercing and also let them pay more devotion and wrecked more things.

At the other side, Murong Qi Qi separated Fei Cui and Zhen Zhu with difficulty.

"You two, go persuade them quickly. Let them not fight anymore!"

Murong Qi Qi's expression looked really pitiful. Her demeanour was also out of place. While looking at Murong Qi Qi, Fei Cui and Zhen Zhu couldn't help but humphed coldly. In their hearts, they thought that third miss was really a good-for-nothing.

“Third miss, the matter of the masters, we *nubis*¹ cannot interfere.”

Fei Cui fiercely glared once at Zhen Zhu and then straightened her clothes and hair.

“You better watch at the side! Swords have no eyes. Be careful not to hurt yourself!”

“But, But if they continue like this, I’m afraid that if daddy knew, he would get angry.....”

Murong Qi Qi lowered her head. Her hands were tugging at the handkerchief.

“If he investigated the reason, then you two would also be punished.”

Murong Qi Qi gentle words went into Fei Cui’s and Zhen Zhu’s ears and made them immediately understand.

That’s right, today second miss and fourth miss caused such trouble, Murong Tai would not only rebuke one of the misses, he would only put the blame on them (FC and ZZ). At that time, the ones who would be suffering is them.

Thinking till there, Fei Cui and Zhen Zhu left Cui Zhu *yuan* one after another. They hurriedly went to search for savers. The two left in a hurry and didn’t notice the strange smile on Murong Qi Qi’s mouth.

“Su Mei, Su Yue, guard.”

Murong Qi Qi’s sentences were short. Su Mei and Su Yue understood that she was going to give some people a hard time. They immediately looked at the door. Fortunately, Cui Zhu *yuan* was originally a remote place and there’s only them two who were serving. After Fei Cui and Zhen Zhu left, there were only five people here.

Murong Xin Lian and Murong Qing Lian had their hands full fighting each other, when will they still have the time to bother with Murong Qi Qi. They were even more unaware of the strange atmosphere around them.

“Si.....”

A slim and sharp sound came out of Murong Qi Qi’s lips. The sound reached Murong Xin Lian and Murong Qing Lian’s ears. The two acted as though they had heard the same command. Their eyes gradually turned red. All the resentment

and jealousy they had towards the other seemed like firewood had encountered a fire. The more it burned, the more intense it became.

“Go.....”

Murong Qi Qi smiled. She looked again and the two people’s eyes had resumed clear, but the attacks became more vicious. Every attack was to take the other’s life.

Envy, jealousy and hate, the sources of all evil!

Murong Qi Qi sat in the rocking chair and leisurely watched the fighting Murong Xin Lian and Murong Qing Lian. If you had no resentment in your heart, this opportunity wouldn’t have been given to me. The debt you owe this body, today pay back for it in full!

When Murong Tai rushed over, he hadn’t stepped into Cui Zhu *yuan* yet when he heard Murong Qi Qi’s pitiful voice: “Second *jiejie*, *fourth meimei*, don’t fight anymore! We are all sisters, what can we not talk about?! Second *jiejie*, don’t, ah.....”

Murong Tai rushed inside. He saw Murong Qi Qi clutching her chest and gasping on the ground and Murong Xin Lian glaring fiercely at Murong Qi Qi.

“Rubbish, don’t need you to intervene! Today, I’m going to kill this bitch! If you keep meddling, I’ll kill you first!”

“Rebel! Everyone is rebelling!”

Seeing his two dishevelled and full of bloodstains daughters, Murong Tai almost couldn’t breathe.

He was originally in a meeting with the Li family’s first *gongzi* Li Yun Qing. He didn’t expect Fei Cui and Zhen Zhu rushing in together yelling for help for their misses, making Murong Tai so angry that he had almost passed out. Now that he had come to Cui Zhu *yuan* and seen the wrecked look of the *yuan*. And then, after seeing his two daughters’ sorry figures, Murong Tai became really furious.

“Stop!”

Murong Tai’s left hand grabbed Murong Xin Lian’s whip. His right hand grabbed Murong Qin Lian’s sword. He roared and finally the two stopped

fighting.

“Dad!”

Murong Qing Lian saw Murong Tai, her eyes immediately turned warm and tears fell down.

“Dad, look at my face! I’ve been disfigured by her! You must get justice for daughter, ah!”

Seeing Murong Qing Lian complain, Murong Xin Lian almost vomited blood. She was about to defend herself when she saw Li Yun Qing standing to one side. There’s an outsider. Murong Xin Lian immediately put on her normal gentle and virtuous appearance. Delicately and pitifully, she stood to the side. She didn’t defend herself. She just let out her big tears fall down.

A genius, ah! Seeing Murong Xin Lian’s ‘virtuous’ appearance, Murong Qi Qi couldn’t help but praise this woman’s acting. If she was in the 21st century, she could even get the Oscar.

If it wasn’t because she needed to act like the miserable third miss who had been kicked at the chest, Murong Qi Qi would’ve grabbed Murong Xin Lian’s hand and awarded her the ‘Best Performance Award’.

“What happened?”

Seeing his two daughters’ sorry figures which were also stained with blood, Murong Tai frowned. His voice was also extremely severe.

He knew that these two daughters didn’t get along with each other. He just saw it as girls’ ‘competition’. It’s no big deal. But today, he clearly felt strong murderous intent from the two. This shouldn’t have happened.

“Dad, it’s second *jie* who began! She is jealous of me because I reached level four!”

Murong Qing Lian seemed like she didn’t feel Murong Tai’s unhappy heart. Instead, she continued to pull at his hand and acted like a spoiled child.

“Dad, second *jie* wounded me. You have to punish her and make her kneel at the shrine!”

Murong Xin Lian clearly felt that Murong Tai was really angry, but she couldn’t

be like Murong Qing Lian and throw a tantrum. Murong Qing Lian was a talent at learning martial arts. She's only 14 but had already reached level four. In this country which favoured martial arts, she had something to be proud of. Besides, Murong Qing Lian's mother Liu Yan Zhi gave birth to Murong *fu*'s only male Murong Jun. She had a brother to protect her. That's why she could speak like this with Murong Tai.

Thinking till there, Murong Xin Lian knelt in front of Murong Tai.

"Dad, it's daughter's fault! Daughter originally wanted to play a joke with fourth *meimei*, but in the end the joke got bigger and bigger and has even alarmed daddy. It's daughter who is wrong!"

Murong family's two daughters; one is spoiled, one is gentle. This was the effect that Murong Xin Lian wanted. The more domineering Murong Qing Lian was, the more it showed that she (MXL) was a well behaved and pleasant person. Even the crowd could see it clearly.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-6/>

Chapter 6: Biaoge and Biaomei are Family

Seeing Murong Xin Lian's acting, Murong's Qi Qi's mouth twitched. This person really was a master at acting. If Murong Qing Lian continued on like this, sooner or later, she would suffer defeat at Murong Xin Lian's hands.

Murong Qi Qi was watching a play as she clutched her chest. Suddenly, she felt a gaze on her. She raised her head and saw Li Yun Qing.

This man is really beautiful!

Really black hair was hanging lazily behind the ears. A simple bamboo hairpin was in his hair. Dressed in emerald colored clothes that showed this man's tall stature even more. Looking at those eyes, they were as gentle as the spring breeze in May. Just with one glance, it can warm a person's heart.

It's just that gentleness was also a knife. From the gentle eyes of that man, Murong Qi Qi saw the cold at the bottom of those eyes. Such a man may seem gentle and passionate, but was actually the most ruthless. Must definitely not provoke him.

With just one glance, Murong Qi Qi set Li Yun Qing on the side of never contacting again. For such man who was soft on the surface but cold in the heart, Murong Qi Qi would unconsciously exclude him.

Feeling that Li Yun Qing was looking at her with probing eyes, Murong Qi Qi lowered her eyes, clutched her chest and coughed softly as if that kick really did her some harm.

Murong Qi Qi's cough broke the play that was just playing. Only now did Murong Tai see the pale-faced Murong Qi Qi.

To this daughter Murong Qi Qi, Murong Tai didn't have any too deep feelings. To Murong Tai, in this life he didn't have any special regret. When he was young, his career rose meteorically. Later, he married one of the four great families Li

family's eldest daughter. His worth became double of what it was. Now, he is above ten thousands of people and under one person. His eldest daughter is *huangguifei*, so he's very satisfied.

If Murong Tai had sand in his eyes, the only sand in his eyes is his third daughter Murong Qi Qi. Xi Qi Country favour martial arts. Be it men or women, young or old, the nobility or the civilians, every one practiced martial arts. Respect came with martial arts. The first emperor Emperor Gaozu got the world with martial arts. Martial arts is the national soul of Xi Qi. In Xi Qi Country, no matter if you are rich or poor, if you knew martial arts, you will be respected and you will succeed more easily.

Although Murong Tai is a literary person, he also knew some fists kung fu. The *qies* he married also had some skills, every child born had some good talent in learning martial arts.

Originally, life could continue to be perfect like this, but this abnormal Murong Qi Qi appeared. More directly said, Murong Qi Qi is a rubbish. Since the test she received when she was one year old from a monk who'd concluded that she couldn't practice martial arts, Murong Tai lost all hope in this daughter. Although she is a woman, she still couldn't practice martial arts. She is nothing but something to warm the bed. She is just useless rubbish.

That's why, ever since then, Murong Tai discarded Murong Qi Qi in a remote house and was indifferent towards her. Even knowing that she wouldn't steal and certainly knowing that there's an ulterior motive, even if she's a legitimate daughter, but what does it matter?

In Murong Tai's eyes, even raising a dog would have the role of watching the house. And for the one who didn't have any value to *xiangfu*, Murong Qi Qi is even inferior to a dog.....

Now, Murong Qi Qi who had been sent to Jing Xin An for five years by Murong Tai has been back for three days. From the moment she came back till now, Murong Tai had not seen this third daughter. Taking advantage of this opportunity, Murong Tai couldn't help but carefully observe Murong Qi Qi.

Pale skin, slender eyebrows, the eyes were not big, the bridge of the nose is not high, the lips are not thin or thick, the color of the lips is somewhat light. She

could only be considered a delicate and normal woman.

Murong Tai was a handsome man himself and his wife Li Qui Shui was one of the beauties. His first daughter, the now *huangguifei* Murong Xue Lian, before she had entered the palace, she'd already been given the name of 'number one beauty of the capital'. Now his second daughter Murong Xin Lian is being called the number one beauty of the capital. His youngest daughter Murong Qing Lian, although she's young, she was already quite pretty. Even his only son is also handsome. Only Murong Qi Qi seemed to not have inherited their strong points. In this family full of beauties, she could only be considered an ordinary and mediocre grass.

Originally, Murong Tai thought that Murong Qi Qi would change after these five years. After seeing Murong Qi Qi's looks, the displeasure in his heart welled up again.

To him, this rubbish daughter is like a mole of a beauty on the tip of her nose, spoiling the landscape. She is also like a fish bone in the throat; can't go down but also can't be spit out, really annoying.

"Why are you here?!"

Murong Tai didn't have any place to vent his anger. Just at the right moment, he saw Murong Qi Qi to vent his anger.

"You just came back, the rumors are flying outside. Really a good thing that you did!"

Murong Tai didn't ask for the right and wrong of the matter and just scolded, making Murong Qi Qi feel a lot of 'grievances'. With Su Yue's help, Murong Qi Qi cautiously stood at one side. Her head was lowered till her chest and she didn't say a word. She looked like an innocent little lamb.

"*Guzhang*¹, this is the place where *biaomei*² lives. Of course, she should be here."

Just as Murong Qi Qi wanted to continue to pretend to be mute, from one side she heard a voice coming up for her. Listening to it, it's actually Li Yun Qing.

This person would actually speak up for her? This made Murong Qi Qi very surprised. Although she needed to call Li Yun Qing *biaoge*³, but their relationship

was just normal. They didn't get together a lot.

Seeing Li Yun Qing open his mouth, Murong Tai could only smile: "Oh, yes, here is third *yatou's* Cui Zhu *yuan*."

Although Li Yun Qing is Li Qui Shui's big brother's son and is a younger generation, Li Yun Qing is the current patriarch of the Li family Li Kiu's eldest son. In the younger generation, he is considered a talent and also Li family's future patriarch. Since he had opened his mouth, Murong Tai had to give him face.

"Hadrn't come here for a long time. I actually didn't know that *biaomei* lived in such a place."

Li Yun Qing looked once around Cui Zhu *yuan*. This shabby old place, just with one look, you would know that Murong Qi was not treated well in *xiangfu*.

If it was usually, Li Yun Qing wouldn't have opened his mouth to help, but just now he was surprised to see a hint of 'watching a play' from Murong Qi Qi's eyes. This *biaomei* seemed to have changed. So he naturally wouldn't mind to help.

"As far as I know, *biaomei* just came back! Just coming back and outside, there's already so many rumors. I think someone is jealous that *biaomei* is about to become Jing *wangfei*, that's why they made up those rumors. *Guzhang*, these rumors should have been let out by people of the *fu*. I think you should investigate well to see who will dare to bully my, Li Yun Qing's *biaomei*!"

Li Yun Qing's words had three layers of meanings:

First: Murong Qi Qi had just come back. She didn't even have a chance to go out. Those rumors were naturally prepared by other people.

Second: the people who had spread these rumors must be jealous that Murong Qi Qi's fiancé is Jing *wang*. This was obviously a slander.

Third: no matter how bad Murong Qi Qi was, her mother was the first wife, Li family's eldest daughter. Behind her, there's still Li family.

The meaning of Li Yun Qing's words, Murong Tai naturally understood. He didn't think that Murong Qi Qi would enter Li Yun Qing's eyes and to also let him protect her like this.

Comments:

- 1. Guzhang: husband of a paternal aunt
 - 2. Biaomei: female little cousin
 - 3. Biaoge: male older cousin
 - 4. Yatou: form of endearment to call a girl also used to call maids
-

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-7/>

Chapter 7: Four Women One Drama

It's just that here, after all, is Murong *fu*. How he taught his daughter a lesson, Li Yun Qing had no right to intervene.

Thinking till here, Murong Tai's eyes swept twice over Murong Qi Qi. He didn't expect that, after not seeing her for five years, she had learned to complain. Li Yun Qing saying this, could it be that she had said something in front of Li family?

Seeing Murong Qi Qi maintaining her timid appearance, anger swelled up in Murong Tai's heart. If it wasn't because of Li Yun Qing's presence, he would have kicked this rubbish. Want beauty, have no beauty. Want ability, have no ability. How did he Murong Tai have given birth to such a thing?! It really is a disgrace!

After Murong Xin Lian listened to Li Yun Qing's words, she was somewhat afraid and thought that the things she'd let Fei Cui do had been discovered. But she waited for a long time – Li Yun Qing didn't speak and Murong Tai also didn't pursue the matter. Murong Xin Lian let out a sigh of relief.

It seemed that father really didn't care about Murong Qi Qi! In the end, rubbish is still rubbish and was no use to the family. No wonder father had turned his back on her!

Before Murong Tai could say which side he stood after Li Yun Qing's words, they heard a cry that could shake the heaven and earth. Two women dressed in flirtatious clothing cried 'my child' one after another and directly charged into Cui Zhu yuan.

"Qing *er*, how come your face is like this?"

Liu Yan Zhi shook her head that was full of gold and silver jewelleries. She put Murong Qing Lian's face in front of her.

"Who has such a black heart and used such a hard method, wanting to ruin my child's face?"

Liu Yan Zhi's tearful voice just fell, Zheng Min also began to wail: "Xin er, my Xin er, how come you're hurt like this? The most important thing of a girl is her looks. Who is it that hates your beauty and wanted to destroy you so viciously?! My pitiful Xin er, ah!"

Because these two people came, Cui Zhu yuan became lively. Liu Yan Zhi embraced Murong Qing Lian and came in front of Murong Tai to let him see the traces of whip on Murong Qing Lian's face.

"*Laoye*¹, look at our Qing er, ah. She's someone who needs to attend the athletic race, ah. Now that she is hurt like this, how could she go see people?!"

Liu Yan Zhi is quite a charming woman. Although she had given birth to two children and was already thirty six, but her skin was still soft and tender. Her facial features have a completely seductive appearance. While she was wiping her tears away with a handkerchief, she was also looking furiously at Murong Xin Lian.

"*Laoye*, if something happen to Qing er, *qieshen*² will also not live anymore!"

Seeing Liu Yan Zhi 'being the thief, crying thief', Zheng Min didn't spare a minute and grabbed Murong Xin Lian to let Murong Tai see the face which had been ruined by a sword.

Compared with Liu Yan Zhi's grace, Zheng Min's body gave out a more delicate and charming state. In particular, that pair of watery eyes. Just inducing a little, it would make people's hearts be in so much pain.

"*Laoye*, Xin er is the number one beauty of the capital, ah! How many *gongzi*,³ from the official families have a crush on our Xin er? How many rich legitimate sons want to marry her? But now her looks have been destroyed, how should my pitiful Xin er continue to live, ah?! *Laoye*, you should get justice for us, ah!"

Two women plus two unmarried young maidens; four people crying in a circle, really noisy. Murong Qi Qi couldn't help but frown. If she had known that this would've lead to the noise of these women, she would not have let the two begin to fight.

Murong Qi Qi's impatience, falling into Li Yun Qing's eyes had another meaning. It seems that this *biaomei* really had changed.....

Two beloved *qie* were crying really hard and wanting him to give them justice, making Murong Tai get a headache. The palm of the hands and the backs of the hands are all meat. Two daughters, one had outstanding ability and one had outstanding looks. Usually, they didn't have such a state of hostility towards each other. What had happened today that they turned out like this?!

No matter how much Murong Tai thought, he couldn't understand the hidden reason plus the women's cries were really noisy. And Li Yun Qing was still standing with his hands crossed over each other and with an appearance of wanting to watch a good play, making the anger in Murong Tai's heart immediately rise.

"Stop, don't make any noise! There's a guest here. Go back to your own *yuans*!"

Liu Yan Zhi and Zheng Min were surprised by Murong Tai's shout. They saw that Murong Tai was really angry.

These two women, who'd followed Murong Tai for many years, recovered their tempers and wiped their tears. Each one pulled their daughter away and left Cui Zhu yuan.

When Zheng Min left, she glanced once with resentment at Murong Tai. In contrast, Liu Yan Zhi, with an appearance of calling innocence for her daughter, casted an affectionate glance at Murong Tai.

"*Laoye*, today *qieshen* personally boiled chicken soup for *laoye*. Tonight, *laoye* must come, ah!"

If it wasn't because there were still people next to her, Murong Qi Qi would've certainly held the spittoon and vomited. No wonder Liu Yan Zhi's status at *xiangfu* was greater than *da furen*. Such a woman was really a 'rarity'.

After the people had left, Murong Tai looked coldly at Murong Qi Qi.

"You stay here well. Just came back and provoked so many happenings! Punishing you with shutting yourself up for one month and thinking about your mistakes! Don't be a disgrace! Humph....."

With a wave of the sleeves, Murong Tai didn't care that Li Yun Qing was still here and strode away and left Cui Zhu yuan. The direction he went to was Ou

Xiang yuan, the place where Zheng Min lived. At this moment, Murong Tai was most worried about Murong Xin Lian's looks getting ruined. This daughter was the number one beauty of the capital. Murong Tai was even planning to marry her into the royal family. By that time, he would have two fei, who will bring him unlimited glory!

Murong Tai's hurried appearance made Murong Qi Qi's heart completely turn cold for this family. It seemed that this Murong Tai really had no feeling for this third daughter! If it wasn't because she'd promised godfather that she would protect that person, she would have gone traveling through the jianghu and wouldn't be staying here to play the role of the useless third miss!

"Su Mei, Su Yue, troubling you to clean up here. The ones that have no use, throw them away and there's also no need to purchase them again lest they get destroyed again next time and need to be thrown away once again."

Being disturbed by four women, Murong Qi Qi was somewhat tired. She turned and looked at Li Yun Qing. Murong Qi Qi was even too tired to pretend anymore.

"*Biaoge*, help yourself. I'm going to make up for my lost sleep!"
"Not pretending anymore?"

Li Yun Qing was surprised by Murong Qi Qi's magnanimous. The eyes of this girl showed timid just now, at this moment, she is lazy as a cat. Only occasionally flashing some light, revealing her true nature. This was the real her!

"*Biaoge* is a smart man. Pretending in front of a smart man, isn't that really ridiculous?"

In this world, there are some people who are lucky. The moment they're born, they're superior to others and their wisdom is also unparalleled in the world. No matter how people acted in front of them, they knew what kind of face is hidden under the mask.

Li Yun Qing is such a person. Since he saw through her, she could better openly show herself, lest treated as a clown while she's still feeling triumphant.

"If *gugu*⁴ saw the changes of *biaomei*, she would be very happy."

Li Yun Qing smiled. He really didn't see wrong. This girl has a pair of lively eyes

and an appearance of a lazy cat. Not right, she is as rebellious as a leopard. It seemed that the future will not be so boring!

Comments:

- 1. Laoye: lord, master, husband
 - 2. Qieshen: this concubine, literary meaning is undefined status
 - 3. Gongzi: unmarried man
 - 4. Gugu: father’s sister
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<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-8/>

Chapter 8: A Pair of Snake Mother and Daughter

At Ou Xiang *yuan*, Murong Tai was softly comforting Zheng Min who's full of tears.

"All is well, my darling. The moment you cry, *laoye* my heart really hurts!"

"*Laoye* is prejudiced! See how Xin *er's* face is hurt! The *double seven festival*¹ is just around the corner. What will you let Xin *er* do?! Not long ago, Anyang *wangfei* praised our Xin *er*, saying that she is intelligent. Now looking like this, how will Xin *er* go see people at the double seven festival? *Laoye*, if this time you do not punish Qing *er*, *qieshen* will be unhappy!"

Zheng Min saw that Murong Tai came to her first, naturally she was happy.

Although Murong Qing Lian is a talent at martial arts, but women, after all, have to marry. Men wouldn't like such a strong woman. Since ancient times it's the hero who saves the beauty. Never has it been the beauty who saves the hero the hero. What kind of joke is that?!

Zheng Min had full confidence in her daughter. Since Murong Xue Lian became *huangguifei*, her daughter Murong Xin Lian's looks were also not bad. Not to mention that *da furen* Li Qui Shui is now staying at a temple to pray and didn't ask for the details about the outside world. Naturally, there's no one to stop her daughter's road to the wealth.

"Alright, don't cry anymore. First, cure Xin *er's* face, then we will talk!"

Murong Tai took out a small box of creams.

"This is Lian *gongzi's* Jade Lotus cream. I took it back from Xue Lian. First, let Xin Lian use it! Don't leave scars, otherwise there'll be trouble!"

The moment she heard strange doctor Lian *gongzi's* Jade Lotus cream, Zheng Min quickly took it. She opened the box and a pleasant aroma came out.

“This is really a good thing!”

“That is, Xue Lian only got a total of two boxes. Now this box is Xin Lian’s. Let her make her face look good again!”

Murong Tai patiently coaxed Zheng Min for a while. Before he went away, he touched her face and then hastily rushed to Lan Xiang *yuan*, where Liu Yan Zhi lived.

Seeing Murong Tai’s plump body disappear, Zheng Min humphed coldly. She took the Jade Lotus cream and applied it evenly on Murong Xin Lian’s face.

“Mother, father still cares more about fourth *meimei*.”

Murong Xin Lian lowered her head. The long eyelashes blocked the emotions in her eyes.

“Xin er, remember, no matter how much grievances you suffer, be sure to endure. You are smarter than Qing Lian and also more beautiful than her. In the future, you will marry better than her!”

Without a son, Zheng Min can only rely on Murong Xin Lian. So seeing Murong Xin Lian suffer grievances, her heart is also in pain.

“Mother, I want to be Jing *wangfei*! I want to marry Longze Jing Tian!”

Hearing Zheng Min mention marriage, Murong Xin Lian suddenly raised her head. Her watery eyes sparkled with a strange light.

“Why is it that that rubbish Murong Qi Qi who’s good at nothing can directly marry Jing *wang* and become *wangfei*?! I’m not reconciled, mother, I’m really not reconciled. Her status is just nobler than mine, but what capabilities does she have?!?”

Murong Xin Lian’s hands clenched into fists.

“Mother, today Qing Lian sarcastically told me that I’m from a concubine and in the future, I can only be a *qie*. Mother, don’t you know that at that moment I really wanted to kill her! I really hate ah.....

Listening to Murong Xin Lian, Zheng Min’s eyes filled with tears. Without a son, in this *fu* her spine was a lot softer than Liu Yan Zhi. Normally, Li Yan Zhi mocked and ridiculed her and spoke words with thorns. All of that she can

forget. Now even Murong Qing Lian was humiliating her darling daughter, making Zheng Min grit her teeth in hate.

“Xin *er*, mother won’t let you suffer grievances anymore. Don’t you want to marry Longze Jing Tian and want to be Jing *wangfei*? I have a way!”

Zhen Min’s word made Murong Xin Lian’s mood immediately turn good. She grabbed Zheng Min’s hand and began to shake it.

“Mother, is what you said true? But their marriage has been bestowed by the emperor. What good way do you have to let Jing *wang* marry me? Daughter absolutely cannot be the small one. Being bullied by that rubbish Murong Qi Qi, I might as well die. Mother, if I can marry Longze Jing Tian and become *wangfei*, even in my dreams I will wake up laughing!”

Seeing Murong Xin Lian like this, Zheng Min knew her daughter had really put Longze Jing Tian in her heart.

That wangye is good at martial arts, handsome and besides he might become the crown prince. In the future, he might even become the emperor. Then won’t Murong Xin Lian be the mother of the world, the empress.....

Thinking about Murong Xin Lian’s beautiful future, Zheng Min gritted her teeth and her heart gave birth to a deadly trap. Murong Qi Qi, since you are blocking my daughter’s road to wealth, then don’t blame me for being ruthless!

Zheng Min whispered a few words in Murong Xin Lian’s ear. Hearing her mother’s words, Murong Xin Lian muzzled a cry.

“Mother, is this alright? Will destroying Murong Qi Qi’s reputation let Jing *wang* break off the engagement? But where would we find a man?”

“Man, isn’t there one here?!”

Zheng Min’s gentle face flashed a hint of viciousness.

Isn’t it because Liu Yan Zhi had given birth to the only son of Murong *fu* that she had been so loved by Murong Tai?! She’d also relied on the fact that she had a son to fall back on and acted as if she was superior. Normally, she gave Zheng Min much anger!

If Liu Yan Zhi’s darling son Murong Jun appeared on third miss Murong Qi Qi’s

bed, this brother and sister affair, then not only will Murong Qi Qi be ruined but also Murong Jun will be ruined! She'd like to see if by that time Liu Yan Zhi could still laugh!

"Mother, this plan is really good. One stone killing two birds! That Murong Jun is always looking in secret at daughter, really disgusting. If we can get rid of both of them, then it couldn't be better!"

Murong Xin Lian knew what Zheng Min was thinking, she immediately said good.

Murong Qi Qi, you can go to hell! You actually dare to steal my man. I'll let you know my power! That year, the fact that you didn't die was because you were lucky. This time, I want you to feel that living is more painful than death! Take your noble status and go to hell!

That pair of eyes of Murong Xin Lian which looked similar to that of Zheng Min, at this moment, along with her mother, were flashing vicious lights. The two of them were like two poisonous snakes. Their mouths revealed cruel smiles.....

At Lan Xiang *yuan*, Murong Tai didn't take long before he appeased this pair of mother and daughter.

Murong Qing Lian's martial arts was higher than Murong Xin Lian's, which is why she wasn't as wounded as Murong Xin Lian. She'd just received superficial wounds. Murong Tai promised to give her a treasure sword so he recovered his youngest daughter's heart.

As for Liu Yan Zhi, the best way to appease her is in bed. Murong Tai always believed in fighting at the front of the bed, making up at the end of the bed. So he didn't say anything more and directly pulled Liu Yan Zhi for a few rounds. When the beauty was lying breathless in his arms, Murong Tai knew that today's matter had passed like this.

The next few days, *xiangfu* was very quiet. Murong Qi Qi was 'honestly' staying in Cui Zhu *yuan* to 'reflect'. Murong Xin Lian and Murong Qing Lian also didn't go out. They quietly hid in their *yuan*s to recuperate.

Ten days later, Murong Xin Lian's Fei Cui appeared at Cui Zhu *yuan*. She invited Murong Qi Qi to go admire the full moon at Hu Xin pavilion tonight.

“Admire the moon? Don’t want to go! I’m still shutting myself up to reflect over my mistakes!”

With just moving a toe, you’d know that that woman had bad intentions. Recently, Murong Qi Qi was really busy. She had no time to accompany that little *guniang* at playing schemes, so she directly rejected Fei Cui.

Comments:

1. Double seven festival is the Chinese valentine which fell on the 7th of July of the lunar calendar
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<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-9/>

Chapter 9: Punish the Unruly Maid

“Third miss, our second miss personally wrote the invitation for you, you actually dare to put up an ugly arrogance and don’t want to go? If it wasn’t because second miss remembered you this third miss, do you think that I’d want to make this trip on this hot day?”

Fei Cui talked so much but had been directly rejected by Murong Qi Qi, making her lose face. At this time, Fei Cui is so angry that her cheeks had turned red. Her lips poured out a lot of nasty words.

“Why don’t you go look who you are? You really think you are someone important? Speaking frankly, you are just rubbish. You actually dared to show colors.”

Originally, Fei Cui was Murong Qi Qi’s head maid. Because she looked down on third miss’s incompetence, she went to rely on Murong Xin Lian. Now, she is even her confidante. If it wasn’t because she knew that today Murong Qi Qi needed to come, Fei Cui would’ve been too lazy to talk so much with this rubbish.

Murong Qi Qi narrowed her eyes and looked at Fei Cui’s mouth. She didn’t even calculate yet with Fei Cui for the things of the past. She didn’t expect that Fei Cui’s attitude had turned for the worst. One after another ‘rubbish’ coming out of her mouth, really made Murong Qi Qi’s heart grow hairs.

“Are you done?”

Murong Qi Qi’s voice became very cold. Su Mei and Su Yue, who were familiar with her, understood that this was the foreshadow of miss’s anger.

“Yo, I can’t even talk? Who in the capital doesn’t know that Murong third miss can’t practice martial arts? Could it be that you are afraid that people will talk about it, ah?! You’re so dull, that even the people around you have the same

stupid look as you!”

Fei Cui seemed to have not noticed that the surroundings have turned cold. In the end, she also criticized Su Mei and Su Yue who were standing behind Murong Qi Qi.

With extreme annoyance, Murong Qi Qi coldly said one sentence: “Slap her mouth!”

Not waiting for Fei Cui to hear clearly, Su Mei had already appeared in front of her. ‘Pa pa’ two slaps on her face.

These past few days had bored Su Mei to death. Seeing Fei Cui ‘bullying’ miss like this, her hands had long itched. So just as the command left Murong Qi Qi’s mouth, Su Mei rushed forward. The speed was fast. Fei Cui had no time to dodge.

Su Mei is someone who practiced martial arts. The strength of her hand is great. With just two slaps, Fei Cui became confused and disoriented. Her eyes were seeing stars and two rows of red blood flew out of her nose.

After Fei Cui came to, she saw the smiling Su Mei and she touched her nose. Her hands were full of warm blood. Fei Cui immediately screamed: “You! You dare to hit me!”

“What about it? The one I hit is you, this darn thing!”

Su Mei raised her eyes and rolled her wrists.

“Thing that doesn’t have eyes. Actually dare to bully our miss. Beating you is already light!”

“A a a a! I’ll kill you!”

When had Fei Cui suffered like this? Seeing the maid around Murong Qi Qi being so ‘arrogant’, fire pounced in her head. With her head bowed, she rushed directly at Su Mei’s chest.

Not waiting for Fei Cui to touch Su Mei, Su Yue at one side stuck out her foot and hit Fei Cui’s chest and directly sent Fei Cui flying out.

‘Peng…….’

Don't know if it was Su Yu who did it intentionally or if it's Fei Cui who was unlucky, but when she fell, her head hit the back of the rockery. She immediately felt dizzy. She touched again. Her hand was full of blood. Fei Cui cried and screamed: "Incredible, killing people, ah! Come quickly. Ah! Third miss wants to kill someone, ah!"

Because of Fei Cui's loud voice, not a moment had passed before it attracted a group of people watching. When Murong Xin Lian heard the news, she also hurried over.

"Fei Cui, what happened to you?"

When she saw Fei Cui's swollen cheeks and the face full of bloodstains, Murong Xin Lian almost didn't recognize her. If it wasn't because she saw Fei Cui's clothes, Murong Xin Lian wouldn't have thought that this person with the pig face was actually Fei Cui!

"Wu wu wu, second miss, you must seek justice for nubi, ah! Nubi came with second miss's invitation to invite third miss, but third miss didn't even say something and let them beat nubi. Nubi came with good intentions but has been beaten like this. Third miss also said that she wants to kill me. Second miss must save me, ah!"

Fei Cui was a person who's good at reversing the black and the white. Today, she had suffered at Murong Qi Qi's, no matter what, she can't swallow this anger. Fortunately, Murong Xin Lian was now here, she might as well make the matter big. After all, Murong Qi Qi's reputation was already very bad, a bit more wouldn't do it much harm.

Hearing Fei Cui's words, Murong Xin Lian was full of doubts. Hadn't Murong Qi Qi always been weak and incompetent? When had her gut turned so big?

But it didn't look as though Fei Cui was lying and the wound on her face was truly there. It really existed. It seemed that something must have happened.

"Third *meimei*, is what Fei Cui said the truth? Was it really you who hit her? It was I who had told her to come invite you to admire the moon tonight. Even if you didn't want to go, there's no need to vent on a maid, ah! What did Fei Cui do so wrong that you had used such a ruthless hand?"

Murong Xin Lian's reputation in Murong *fu* had always been very good. She was beautiful and more approachable than Murong Qing Lian. She didn't have the arrogance of a miss, so everyone in the *fu* really liked this second miss.

At this time, hearing Murong Xin Lian say that Murong Qi Qi had hit Fei Cui without any reason, everyone began to whisper. The things they whispered about were all about how bad third miss was.

She is indeed the goddess of pretending, ah! Murong Qi Qi couldn't help but clap in her heart. It seemed that Murong Xin Lian is really popular in the *fu*. Everyone was speaking up for Murong Xin Lian.

"Second *jiejie*, the matter is not like that....."

Murong Qi Qi opened her mouth and said softly.

"It's Fei Cui who said that I am a rubbish and that I didn't even deserve to admire the moon with second *jiejie*. She also said that I'm an ugly duckling, second *jiejie* is the white swan. I don't even deserve to clean second *jiejie*'s shoes!"

The moment Murong Qi Qi's words left her mouth, Murong Xin Lian froze. She knew very well what kind of person Fei Cui was. These words being said by Fei Cui is somewhat believable. After all, she usually said the same in front of Fei Cui.

"She also forced me to give the position of Jing *wangfei* to second *jiejie*. She said that only a beauty like second *jiejie* is worthy to be standing by Jing wang's side, that you are a match made from heaven, a perfect match. And I am just a rubbish who can't practice martial arts. I should just disappear early to not hinder your road"

Murong Qi Qi sobbed. Her small shoulders shrugged. Coupled with that pair of watery eyes, she seemed particularly delicate and pitiful. The people who'd just now denounced Murong Qi Qi, after hearing that, their eyes looking towards Murong Xin Lian and Fei cui began to change.

"I was thinking that second *jiejie* is usually such a good person, how can such nucai1 have been taught by you? This is simply a discredit to second *jiejie* reputation. So I couldn't take it anymore and said a few words to her. But then she slapped herself two times and also slammed her head against the stone.

Later, it's what you've seen.....”

“You’re talking nonsense! The one who hit me is obviously her! Don’t believe her!”

Seeing Murong Qi Qi’s ability to turn the truth around was even better than hers, Fei Cui became anxious.

“If the slap on my face was done by me, how could the fingerprints be like this?! Don’t listen to this rubbish’s nonsense!”

Comments:

- 1. Nucai: slave, servant
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<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-10/>

Chapter 10: Appointment

Because of Fei Cui's words, everyone's eyes were now directed at her face. Seeing that everyone is now believing her, Fei Cui deliberately raised her head to show everyone the fingerprints on her face.

On her pale skin, the red fingerprints could be clearly seen. It's just that the two thumbs on the fingerprints were pointing down. With one look, you could tell that she had done it herself. At this point, the servants began to believe Murong Qi Qi.

"It seems that what third miss has said is the truth! Didn't think that Fei cui is actually such a person! Third miss is already miserable enough, Fei Cui still framed her like this!"

"That's right, ah! Could it be that second miss is teaching Fei Cui like this in private? She really wants to be Jing *wangfei*? *Jiejie* wants to steal *meimei*'s husband, really shameless, ah!"

"Even in the presence of third miss, she is saying things like that, really too daring!"

How could Fei Cui know that when Su Mei slapped her, she already used a trick. And at this moment, seeing everyone talk bad about her, Fei Cui could only look at Murong Xin Lian for help.

"Miss, it's really her who beat me!"

"Fei Cui, kneel!"

Everyone's words also went into Murong Xin Lian's ears. She didn't think that Fei Cui was so stupid and nearly ruined her plan.

No matter what, just now Fei Cui's 'rubbish', everyone had heard it. At this time, if she didn't punish Fei Cui, everyone would think that it's her who is behind all of this that made Fei Cui act so arrogant. For her reputation, she could

only now throw away the soldier (pawn) and defend the carriage.

“Second miss.....”

Fei Cui didn't know what had happened. Why was there such terrible coldness in Murong Xin Lian's eyes?

“Second miss, I'm innocent!”

“Kneel down! Apologize to third miss!”

Murong Xin Lian's clenched fists were hidden in her sleeves. The nails had pierced her delicate arms. This Fei Cui is really unable to accomplish anything but liable to spoil everything.

No matter what had happened today, the image that she'd used so much effort to maintain is now damaged. It seemed that if she wanted to block everyone's mouth, she must heavily punish Fei Cui.

“Third miss, Fei Cui was wrong.....”

Knowing that Murong Xin Lian was angry, Fei Cui stiffly knelt in front of Murong Qi Qi. Although she was dissatisfied, but she had to admit that now she's in Murong Qi Qi's hands.

“Asking third miss to forgive *nubi*!”

“Fei Cui, knowing that she was wrong, still did that. Punish her with twenty wooden slaps and deprive her of half-year salary. *Third meimei*, what do you think?”

- In ancient china, while being punished, the guilty one will need to lie down and receive beatings with a thick wooden stick.

Not waiting for Murong Qi Qi to speak, Murong Xin Lian directly said Fei Cui's punishment.

Murong Qi Qi looked at this pair of master and servant acting, but she didn't point it out. Instead she pleaded: “Second *jiejie*, isn't such a punishment too heavy? On Fei Cui's body, there are still wounds. Her head is still bleeding. She needs to see a doctor. Moreover, after all, she has followed you for so long. Even

if she didn't make any contributions but she still has worked hard.....I think, punish with ten wooden slaps. The remaining ten wooden slaps, remembering it is enough. As for the salary, one month is enough. Second *jiejie*, what do you think?"

Murong Qi Qi's 'plea' was to everyone's surprise. They originally thought that third miss would not be lenient and would punish Fei Cui heavily. How would they know that she would open her mouth to plea for Fei Cui?

At this time, the image of third miss immediately rose in everyone's heart. Twenty wooden slaps on a weak girl, even if she was strong enough to accept it, but she would need to lie down for quite a while. And although half a year salary was not much, but to servants it's a big part of their income.

"Third miss really has a good heart!"

"Right ah. Fei Cui framed third miss. Third miss didn't hold grudges. She really has a good heart!"

Murong Qi Qi's good brought out Murong Xin Lian's 'viciousness'. The maid who'd followed her so long, with just one word would be beaten. A comparison between the two misses, who is good and who is bad, the servants of the fu now made a new assessment.

"Good, do it according to meimei has said! When she is back, *jiejie* will surely teach her well!"

Now Murong Xin Lian hated Murong Qi Qi to death. The truth is what she said. Now the one who opened her mouth to plead is also she. Murong Xin Lian struggled for so long, in the end just because of some sentences from Murong Qi Qi, everyone had changed their views and even felt that she this second miss was harsh.

Endure! Endure! Murong Xin Lian restrained the hate in her heart. She revealed a smile: "*Meimei*, admiring the moon at the pavilion tonight, you must come, ah! See it as *jiejie* is apologizing to you. You must give face, ah!"

"Good! Thanks *jiejie*, *meimei* will certainly be on time!"

A farce ended with Fei Cui suffering ten wooden slaps.

At Ou Xiang yuan, Fei Cui was lying in bed. She'd just suffered ten wooden slaps. Even moving a bit would be very painful.

"Miss, *nubi*, really didn't say those words. It's third miss who has framed *nubi*!"

"I believe you~"

Murong Xin Lian personally rubbed medicine for Fei Cui.

"Didn't see for five years, third *meimei* had actually improved. Fei Cui, rest assured. This hate of today, I will surely get it back for you! Just wait and see! Tonight, I'll let her regret for everything she has done today!"

Being Murong Xin Lian's confidante, Fei Cui also knew what she and Zheng Min were planning. Hearing Murong Xin Lian saying that, Fei Cui revealed an ugly smile.

"Miss, what you said is right. Endure for the time being. After tonight, making her so that she can't even cry!"

"A....."

Fei Cui's words obviously made Murong Xin Lian happy.

Murong Qi Qi, you wait! After tonight, your reputation will be ruined! The status of Jing wangfei that you are relying on would be a thing of the past. Only I, Murong Xin Lian, am the best candidate for Jing wangfei. You don't deserve it!

Night.

Murong Qi Qi went to the pavilion. The pavilion was located at the west side of xiangfu. She didn't even arrive when she heard a burst of laughter coming from the pavilion. From the noise, Murong Qing Lian's voice was the loudest:

"Duanmu *jiejie*, is what you said true? Is that demon *wang* really so dreadful?"

"Of course, it's true. He is cursed and caused the death of his eight wives! I heard that those women had died miserably. They suddenly died on the wedding night and the blood of their bodies had been drained! Everyone said that it's demon wang who had sucked the blood of the bride. He needs to marry a bride every year to take the fresh blood to maintain his life....."

“Ah, really frightening, ah!”

Hearing this, the young maidens in the pavilion exclaimed.

“Don’t talk about this anymore. Too scary!”

At this time, Murong Xin Lian saw Murong Qi Qi. She immediately greeted her warmly: “Third *meimei*, you’ve arrived. Why don’t you come here?! Come, everyone is waiting for you!”

“Greetings to second *jiejie*!”

Murong Qi Qi let Murong Xin Lian hold her hands and went into the pavilion.

Aside from Li Yun Qing whom she had already met, the *gongzi*’s and misses of the four great families were all here. Bai family’s brother and sister, Bai Mu Fei and Bai Yi Yue, Duanmu family’s brother and sister, Duanmu Hong Chen and Duanmu Yi Yi and Shangguan family’s Shangguan Wu Ji. Even Murong fu’s only son Murong Jun was here.

It seemed that Murong Xin Lian has a wide range of friends!

During the five years that Murong Qi Qi had been absent, Murong Xin Lian used much effort to befriend the children of the four great families. Who in the capital didn’t know that Murong fu’s second miss was an outstanding beauty?

At this time, Murong Xin Lian was entertaining everyone as though she was Murong fu’s legitimate miss.

“Why did you call this ugly duckling here?”

Murong Jun strongly disapproved of this *meimei*. The moment he’d opened his mouth, ‘ugly duckling’ cursed out.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-11/>

Chapter 11: Miss Duanmu's Provocation

Murong Qi Qi pretended like she didn't hear Murong Jun's words. She kept up her innocent appearance and lovingly let Murong Xin Lian hold her hand as they walked into the pavilion.

"Greetings to *dage*!"

"Humph!"

Murong Jun opened his fan and faced the other way in response.

"If I had known that we were waiting for her, I might as well have gone to Yi Hong Lou to find my little Tao Hong! What a waste of *ben shaoye's*¹ time!"

- *Yi Hong Lou is probably a brothel*

Murong Xin Lian and Murong Qing Lian were already accustomed to Murong Jun saying such words. This young master was known as the 'loafer of the capital'. An expert in the field of romance. He was well versed in eating, drinking, whoring and gambling. The thing he likes the most was beautiful women. The thing he loves the most is hanging out with women.

Being Murong *fu's* only *incense burner*, Murong Tai indulged this treasure son very much. Whether it was forcing commoner girls or having gambling debts, in the end Murong Tai will help him clean up.

- *Incense burner means the only one who can continue with the family line*

This is the first time that Murong Qi Qi saw Murong Jun after she had returned. Although Murong Jun had inherited Murong Tai's handsomeness when he was young, the white of his eyes was now yellow. His black eyes and thin body betrayed the fact that he indulged too much.

“Yo, third *jie*, your speed is really slow, ah!”

Murong Qing Lian skimmed over Murong Qi Qi.

Murong Qing Lian’s ‘third *jie*’ drew everyone’s eyes to Murong Qi Qi.

About this Murong *fu*’s third miss, many had only heard her name through rumors and have not seen her in person. After all, Murong Qi Qi stayed away for five years at Jing Xin An and didn’t appear in the capital. So in this circle of young masters and misses, Murong Qi Qi had never appeared. This is her first appearance after she’d returned.

However, ever since Murong Qi Qi had returned to the capital, there were new rumors heard everywhere in the capital. Now, after seeing the real person, people couldn’t help but look more carefully. They wanted to see how the woman in the rumors looked like.

Her hair is in a simple braid. She is dressed in a light blue dress. On her head, there’s only one pearl flower. In her hair, a mahogany hairpin. Although her looks couldn’t be compared to Murong Xin Lian and Murong Qing Lian, but her expression is demure and gentle. Looking at it, it had a fresh and natural taste. It made her defeat these young maidens who had too much jewelry on their bodies.



mahogany hairpin

“I say, who is it that has such a big *face*? So it’s third miss, ah!”

- *Face is her figuratively.*

Just at that moment, a cynical voice was suddenly heard. The speaker was

Duanmu family's eldest miss Duanmu Yi Yi.

“You must be more honorable than the others. That's why you let everyone wait for you. Could it be that third miss looks down on us?”

Duanmu Yi Yi's sharp mouth doesn't spare people. Others clearly understand why she is so against Murong Qi Qi.

This miss Duanmu was a faithful follower of Longze Jing Tian. She had threatened 'if she had to marry, she would only marry Jing *wangye*'. Now, she had met the future Jing *wangfei* Murong Qi Qi who is less than her in everything, of course Duanmu Yi Yi must give her a blow.

“I'm at fault for coming late. What do I need to do to quell miss's resentment?”

The moment Murong Qi Qi's words left her mouth, some people who knew the situation laughed out loud.

'Resentment', this word described Duanmu Yi Yi's mood very well. Can't become Jing *wangfei*, of course her heart has resentment. That's why she is making things difficult for Murong Qi Qi. One word 'resentment' described Duanmu Yi Yi's image of a 'resenting wife' very appropriately.

“Murong Qi Qi!”

Being laughed at, Duanmu Yi Yi's expression immediately turned ashen. From her viewpoint, Murong Qi Qi deliberately said it like that. She (MQQ) is obviously mocking her (DYY).

She, the dignified Duanmu family's eldest miss, was now being ridiculed by the rubbish Murong Qi Qi, really too embarrassing.

“*Biaomei*, come sit here.....”

Just when Duanmu Yi Yi was about to open her mouth to make things difficult for Murong Qi Qi, Li Yun Qing sitting on a side, raised his cup of wine smilingly at Murong Qi Qi.

“Making me wait so long for you, should you not punish yourself with three cups of wine?!”

Li Yun Qing opening his mouth was to everyone's surprise. Must know that this

Li family's eldest *gongzi's* eyes were high on his forehead (*meaning he looks down on them*). Very few people can enter his eyes. At this moment, he is helping Murong Qi Qi. When had their relationship become so good?

"Letting *biaoge* wait, I should be punished!"

Knowing that Li Yun Qing was helping her, Murong Qi Qi gave him a thankful smile. She directly picked up the jug of wine and raised her head. Her red lips parted slightly. She tilted the jug. The pure wine slowly fell into Murong Qi Qi's mouth.

At this moment, the moonlight fell on Murong Qi Qi's body, casting a dreamy fog on her. Silence surrounded her. Only the sound of the wine going into the mouth could be heard. Beauty and good wine. The original normal Murong Qi Qi at this moment gave out a hallucinatory effect, making people unable to do anything but stare in rapture.

"Good capacity of liquor!"

After Murong Qi Qi put down the jug of wine, Shangguan Wu Ji cheered loudly.

"Didn't expect third miss to be such a good drinker. Simply comparable to a man!"

Shangguan family came from a family of generals. Shangguan Wu Ji's was also very forthright. Around him, there was also a masculine and brave aura.

People of the army naturally liked straightforwardness. So Murong Qi Qi, being a girl drinking forthright like this, left a good impression on Shangguan Wu Ji.

Seeing Shangguan Wu Ji praise Murong Qi Qi, Duanmu Yi Yi's expression turned uglier.

"So what if she can drink? She is still a rubbish!"

Relying on the fact that the current empress Duanmu Qing is her *gugu*², Duanmu Yi Yi was a bit more arrogant than others.

Duanmu Yi Yi's words made Shangguan Wu Ji frown.

"Miss Duanmu talking like this in front of people is not ladylike."

Shangguan Wu Ji speaking up for her made Murong Qi Qi look at him with new

eyes. She is not familiar with Shangguan Wu Ji, but he saw injustice and generously helped her. Such a person was worth becoming friends with!

“A rubbish or not, testing it won’t we know?!”

Duanmu Yi Yi didn’t dare to butt heads with Shangguan Wu Ji. Although her *gugu* is the current empress, but the empress dowager Shangguan Fei Yan is Shangguan Wu Ji’s grandfather’s biological *meimei*.

Even Shangguan Wu Ji had to call her *gu nainai*³. The empress dowager loves this younger generation of Shangguan family very much. Even the emperor trusts Shangguan family very much.

But not fighting with Shangguan Wu Ji didn’t mean that Duanmu Yi Yi would let Murong Qi Qi off. She picked up a soft persimmon to pinch. In Duanmu Yi Yi’s eyes, Murong Qi Qi was just a *soft persimmon*.

- *Soft persimmon is a Chinese saying for someone who is easy to deal with.*

“Murong Qi Qi, if you have the skills, then compete talents with *ben xiaojie*. If you lose then you have to admit that you are rubbish!”

“Good idea!”

Again, it’s Li Yun Qing who opened his mouth first to approve.

“This idea of miss Duanmu, I’ll be the first one to approve! But only competing is too boring. If we bet.....”

Li Yun Qing’s words immediately let the atmosphere rise.

Although Duanmu Yi Yi is spoiled, but she was also a famously talented woman in the capital. She has real ability.

Now Duanmu Yi Yi is competing talents with the rubbish Murong Qi Qi. Was there even a need to compete?! Is the result not clear yet?!

Comments:

1. Ben shaoye: this young master
2. Gugu: father’s sister

3. Gu nainai: grandfather's sister/ great-aunt

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-12/>

Chapter 12: Pressing Harder with Each Step

"Biaomei, I bet that you'll win!"

Li Yun Qing, who wouldn't be satisfied if he didn't startle people once again, threw out these words, making people dizzy.

He took a medal from his body and threw it on the table.

"This is the medal of our Li family. Let it be the award of the winner."

"Yun Qing, could it be that you're joking?!"

Bai Mu Fei at a side picks up the medal and looked at it for a long time.

"Could this be the Long Hu Ling from the legend? I heard that with this medal, you can command every people of Li family to do anything....."

"Right, it's Long Hu Ling."

Murong Qi Qi doesn't know what Long Hu Ling is, but the other three families including Murong family knew the importance this Long Hu Ling has in the Li family.

Li Yun Qing casually bets the Long Hu Ling on Murong Qi Qi. In the end, what is he plotting?

"Biaomei, I put the lives of my family on you. If you lose, when I return, I'll need to kneel at the ancestral shrine."

Li Yun Qing's calm words and his green jade colored clothes made him seem more upright.

He slowly walked to Murong Qi Qi, lowered his head and looked at her. How come in so many years, he hadn't noticed that this *biaomei* had a pair of astonishing eyes?

This pair of eyes, don't know how dazzling it'll be under the moonlight.

“I’d like to see the appearance of *biaoge* kneeling at the ancestral shrine.”

Murong Qi Qi already understood this *biaoge*’s character. He is someone who liked to watch and isn’t afraid that his back will get hurt. At this moment, he pushed her into the limelight while he is sitting at a side to watch a play! This guy absolutely did it intentionally!

“Haha ha.....”

Hearing Murong Qi Qi’s words, Li Yun Qing laughed out loud. Because of his laughter, the hairs on his shoulder flowed.

“Hearing *biaomei* say this, I know that I won the bet!”

Handsome man is a handsome man. Every gesture, every smile or angriness, all are like a painting.

“Demon *yatou*!”

This time, Murong Qi Qi didn’t see the coldness in Li Yun Qing’s smiling eyes, instead she saw a touch of gentleness. Could it be that she saw wrong?

Not waiting for Murong Qi Qi to understand the reason. Li Yun Qing went back and continued to sit leisurely as if he is certain that Murong Qi Qi will win over Duanmu Yi Yi.

“I’ve always believed in Yun Qing’s eyes.....”

Bai Mu Fei pulled down the jade ring on his thumb.

“Third miss, if you lose, when I return, I’ll have the same fate as Li *xiong*¹, ah! Hoping that third miss will work hard!”

Bai Mu Fei’s ring also let people be startled. Everyone knows that among the four great families, Bai family is the richest in the capital. Now every business is taken care of by this eldest young master. This jade ring was also his keepsake.

“Since *gege*² thinks that third miss will win, I’ll also bet.”

Bai Yi Yue pulled out a golden *buyao*³ from her hair.



buyao

“This is Guang Hua *gongzi*’s newest hairpin design Bu Bu Shang Lian. Third miss, *add oil!*”

- *Add oil is a Chinese saying for do your best*

Duanmu Yi Yi never thought that Li family and Bai family would bet on Murong Qi Qi. This is really bullying people too much! Which one of the three things they bet wasn’t a treasure? Bai Yi Yue’s ‘Bu Bu Sheng Lian’ is Tong Bao Zhai’s Guang Hua *gongzi*’s work. You couldn’t even buy it money.

Guang Hua *gongzi* just put out a few jewelries throughout the year. Every single one is one of a kind. The moment it came out, it’s sold. Even theniangniang’s⁴ in the palace took pride at having Guang Hua *gongzi*’s jewelry.

Duanmu Yi Yi had wished for this ‘Bu Bu Sheng Lian’ a long time. For a girl, having jewelry from Guang Hua *gongzi* would be the happiest thing.

“Humph! You all have full confidence in her. When the time comes, don’t regret!”

Duanmu Yi Yi gritted her teeth. She couldn’t believe it. Where is Murong Qi Qi better than her and could get Li family and Bai family’s affection?!

Right! Bai Mu Fei and Li Yun Qing have a good relationship. It must definitely

be because of Li Yun Qing's face that they stood at Murong Qi Qi's side. It must be like that!

Duanmu Yi Yi's words once again let Shangguan Wu Ji frown. He silently put a black dagger on the table.

"I bet that third miss will win!"

Compared to the three others, Shangguan Wu Ji's dagger didn't seem significant, but Murong Qi Qi thought that the thing Shangguan Wu Ji carried on his body must be a treasure.

She picked up the dagger and pulled it out,

'Ceng.....'

A light shone, making everyone unable to open their eyes.

"Good dagger," Murong Qi Qi said softly.

Although this dagger looked normal, the body was black. Lying on the floor, it would only be seen as an unusual dagger. But Murong Qi Qi who was familiar with a variety of weapons, knows that this was the 'cutting iron like flesh' treasure.

Seeing that Murong Qi Qi likes it, Shangguan Wu Ji felt like he had found one of his kind.

She is obviously a physically weak girl, but the focused look she had when holding the dagger, gave birth to a strange feeling in Shangguan Wu Ji's heart.

"It's good that third miss likes it!"

"Shangguan *gongzi*, if I win, is this dagger really mine?"

Murong Qi Qi had always liked daggers. It's easy to carry and this dagger was a rare treasure. She held it in her hand and didn't want to put it down.

"Of course!"

"Good! For this word, today *ben xiaojie* will risk my life!"

Murong Qi Qi loves the dagger so much that she didn't want to put it down. Although in the eyes of others, Li family and Bai family's bets have the most luring power, but in her eyes, this dagger was her favorite.

“Third *jiejie*, even boasting should have some ability!”

Murong Qing Lian had also set her eyes on this dagger. Thinking that this dagger would simply be ruined in Murong Qi Qi’s hand, Murong Qing Lian directly bet on Duanmu Yi Yi. If Duanmu Yi Yi wins, she can ask for the dagger!

“I bet on miss Duanmu!”

Murong Xin Lian also bet on Duanmu Yi Yi. No need to say of Murong Jun. He had always looked down on Murong Qi Qi plus the fact that Duanmu Yi Yi is a beautiful lady so naturally he needs to please the beauty.

The remaining Duanmu Hong Chen, after looked once more at his *meimei* and Murong Qi Qi, smiled apologetically at Murong Qi Qi. He put a jade in front of Duanmu Yi Yi.

“Sorry, third miss.”

“It doesn’t matter.”

Brothers and sisters should help each other. Besides, Murong Qi Qi felt that she didn’t have a deep friendship with Duanmu Hong Chen that was worthy for him to abandon his *meimei* and bet on her.

After it was settled, each side had the same number of people, but the bets on Murong Qi Qi side are obviously more expensive, making Duanmu Yi Yi’s heart imbalanced.

The four great families’ relationship wasn’t bad, but the other three families seemed like today they had drunk the wrong medicine, betting their treasures on Murong Qi Qi. How could Duanmu Yi Yi not be angry?

“Murong Qi Qi, what do you want? This is our bet; you also need to bet something! But looking at your poor appearance, you won’t be able to pull out any treasure.”

Gritting her teeth, Duanmu Yi Yi removed the egg-sized East Sea pearls on her skirt.

“If you win, these pearls will be yours. If you lose.....”

Duanmu Yi Yi swept over the calm lake and smiled viciously. Slender fingers pointed at the sparkling lake.

“I want you to jump into the lake!”

Comments:

- 1. Xiong: brother used among peers
 - 2. Gege/ ge: big brother used among family
 - 3. Buyao: a hairpin that shake with every steps you take
 - 4. Niangniang: concubine of the palace
-

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-13/>

Chapter 13: A Glance at the Mundane World

Duanmu Yi Yi was unwilling to spare Murong Qi Qi. Murong Qi Qi finally got annoyed. She had already tolerated for a long time. This woman still wants to force her, then she also doesn't want to hold in any longer.

“Good!”

Murong Qi Qi took out a box and opened it. She put it in front of everyone. Inside the box laid a pill, white-like jade filled with excellent fragrance.

“This is Xue Fu pill. If I lose, it's yours. If I win, you also have to jump in the lake!”

“Xue Fu pill?”

Originally, they thought that Murong Qi Qi didn't have any treasures. They didn't expect that she would actually take out Lian *gongzi's* “Xue Fu pill”, making the way everyone's looking at her immediately change.

Xue Fu pill is a first-class beauty product that improved one's appearance and maintained a youthful appearance, and it was made by strange doctor Liangongzi. The rumors say that with just one pill, you could maintain a youthful look. The face would not get old. Why did Murong Qi Qi have this?

“You say it's Xue Fu pill, is it really? Who knows if you didn't just take out some rubbish for show.....”

Duanmu Yi Yi hadn't finished talking when Bai Mu Fei picked up the box. After carefully looking at it, Bai Mu Fei announced the result: “It really is Xue Fu pill! Third miss is really generous!”

Everyone knew that Bai Mu Fei's ‘poisonous eyes’ are very powerful. If he said that this is ‘Xue Fu pill’, the others would no longer object.

Why does Murong Qi Qi have Xue Fu pill? Does she know strange doctor

Liangongzi?

At this moment, Murong Xin Lian's heart felt like it had spilled a bottle of flavors. The taste was really strange. She wanted to watch a play. Watch Duanmu Yi Yi humiliate Murong Qi Qi. But now, although she doesn't know why, Murong Xin Lian was actually somewhat worried.

The surprises that Murong Qi Qi had given Murong Xin Lian were already too many. Was she really the delicate Murong Qi Qi from this afternoon?

Duanmu Yi Yi stared at 'Xue Fu pill'. Her eyes were shining. If she won against Murong Qi Qi and got this treasure, she would surely give it to *gugu* Duanmu Qing. There were no women who didn't love beauty, not to mention the master of the back palace. Didn't Murong Xue Lian rely on a *fox* face to get the emperor's favor and become *huangguifei*?!

- *In chinese myth foxes are very beautiful in human form*

When she gives the Xue Fu pill, *gugu* would certainly be overjoyed and would reward her. Then she can mention Longze Jing Tian. Jing *wangfei*, that place is hers, Duanmu Yi Yi's! She would surely not lose to Murong Qi Qi, this rubbish!

"Murong Qi Qi, you don't know martial arts, I will not compete with you on that as to not have an unfair advantage. Today, *ben xiaojie* will compete with you on *qin*¹ skills! And also while playing, we need to sing!"

Although Duanmu Yi Yi said it very dignified, who didn't know that she was an expert at playing the *qin*? On playing *qin*, even the number one beauty of the capital Murong Xin Lian would lose. Besides, Duanmu Yi Yi had a moving voice like the birds. Competing like this, it's obvious that she is bullying Murong Qi Qi.

"Duanmu Yi Yi, such competition is really unfair."

Shangguan Wu Ji once again couldn't help but protect Murong Qi Qi. He couldn't take Duanmu Yi Yi's arrogant appearance. Murong Qi Qi obviously didn't do anything, why is Duanmu Yi Yi making things difficult for her?

"Shangguan Wu Ji, this is my and her bet. It's none of your business! Murong Qi Qi, if you know your place, then obediently admit defeat and jump in the lake yourself. There might be a hero who rescues the beauty....."

Duanmu Yi Yi's eyes swept once over Murong Qi Qi. The mocking in her eyes was really obvious.

"Miss Duanmu, I think your ears definitely have some problems. When did I say that I'll lose?"

Murong Qi Qi's originally gentle face turned calm. Shangguan Wu Ji protected her several times, she already sees him as a friend. Now Duanmu Yi Yi is even mocking Shangguan Wu Ji. This made Murong Qi Qi furious.

"Instead of mocking me, you might as well think how to win against me. If today, miss Duanmu loses to this rubbish, then I'm afraid that your face will get lost till your grandma's home....."

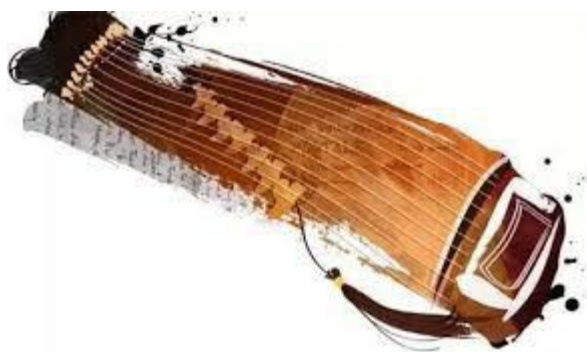
Murong Qi Qi humphed once. The elegance was exposed in her eyes, covering Duanmu Yi Yi's limelight.

"You!"

Duanmu Yi Yi had been turned speechless by Murong Qi Qi.

"Servants, bring my *guqin* here!"

Duanmu Yi Yi's instrument was the *guqin*. It's the famous 'Bi Lan Qin'. It seemed that this miss had already come prepared. In this regard, Murong Qi Qi didn't care. She let someone bring out a *liuqin*² and tried the tones.



guqin



liuqin



guzheng

Seeing the *liuqin* in Murong Qi Qi's embrace, Duanmu Yi Yi scoffed. *Liuqin* is mostly used by commoners. Noble ladies learned the high up *guzheng*³ or *orguqin*. Where did people play that thing? Just from this, Duanmu Yi Yi already felt that she had won.

But even so, Duanmu Yi Yi was still very cautious. She knew that she could not lose today. In this competition, you must know yourself and know your enemy. That's why she went to one side and let Murong Qi Qi play first.

"Are you sure?"

Knowing Duanmu Yi Yi's little plan, Murong Qi Qi felt very disdainful. Holding the *liuqin*, she sat down on the edge of a stone in the pavilion. Jade-like fingers plucked at the strings. The song <A Glance at the Mundane World> poured from the fingers.

- 笑红尘: *a glance at the mundane world*. Literal meaning: *Laughing at a secular world*. It's a famous song from the film *Swordsman 2*



*"The mundane world is ridiculous,
the love affair is meaningless,
so let's just be arrogant and supercilious.
Life hasn't ended, mind has already cleared,
and all I want is to be free and unfettered.
Put up a smiley face when I'm awake, dump away all worries when I'm asleep.
This nightfall came just too early. Afterlife is unpredictable, love and hatred are
untraceable.
Get me a drink and I'll start a tune and I'll sing alone and I'll get old but I'll be
bold....."*

*"I won't run away though the wind is chill.
I won't desire more though the flower is pretty,
so let it be and leave me alone.
The higher the sky the narrower the minds and we never ask why,
so let it be and leave me drunk. I'm crying today but I'll laugh tomorrow.
This is hard to explain and you don't know why I'm so proud.
I'm singing now and I'll dance more. Days and nights and I'll keep looking for
happiness....."*

Under the moonlight, Murong Qi Qi exuded confidence which attracted everyone's attention. The smile that was like a flower on the confident girl was so beautiful, it made people ignore her ordinary looks and every 'scandal' about her.

"Such confidence....."

Li Yun Qing looked at Murong Qi Qi with narrowed eyes. Some place in his heart had been touched by her singing. Is this the real you? So proud, so confident, so satisfied.....so it turned out what you want are these.....

Beside Li Yun Qing, Shangguan Wu Ji's eyes were also firmly locked on Murong Qi Qi.

That's right, she is not the most beautiful, but she is the most enchanting!

A smile, a frown, magnificent style unmatched in this generation. Shangguan Wu Ji had never known that women could also have such aspiration and passion, making people unable to do anything but chase after her! Unfortunately.....such a wonderful woman is already engaged and will soon marry another. Thinking till here, Shangguan Wu Ji's eyes darkened.

Everyone was attracted by Murong Qi Qi sitting on a stone and singing confidently with ease. No one noticed a pair of deep eyes hidden in the dark, which were already locked on Murong Qi Qi. Glaring at her like she was his prey. The treasure he had been looking for, had actually appeared in Murongfu, making this pair of eyes immediately brighten up.

How could this be?

Duanmu Yi Yi looked in shock at Murong Qi Qi. She (MQQ) was so elegant, so free and so easy. Even she (DYY) herself couldn't learn it. What to do now! What to do now?! Duanmu Yi Yi grabbed her sleeves. Just from the expression on everyone's faces, she knew that Murong Qi Qi has won. She hadn't competed yet, but she has already completely lost.

At the end, Murong Qi Qi sighed gently. She lowered her head and smiled at everyone.

"How was it? Was it enjoyable to the ears?"

Comments:

1. Qin: Chinese zither. Guqin is a seven stringed zither
2. Liuqin: four stringed Chinese mandolin.
3. Guzheng: a Chinese zither with 16 or more strings and movable bridges

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-14/>

Chapter 14: A Flying Kick

‘Pa pa pa’

Bai Mu Fei was the first one to clap.

“Far more than only enjoyable to the ears. It was just like the sounds of nature. Good lyrics, good music, good voice, good *qin* skills. It was worth coming to *xiangfu* today!”

“Thank you!”

Murong Qi Qi stood on the rock and jumped down. Her dress fluttered like a fairy and she landed in front of Duanmu Yi Yi.

“Miss Duanmu, it’s your turn!”

“I.....”

Don’t know why, but Duanmu Yi Yi felt that it seemed as though Murong Qi Qi had changed into another person. The light exuding from her (MQQ) body was so dazzling, making her (DYY) heart feel timid.

Can’t lose! Duanmu Yi Yi gritted her teeth and sat in front of the *guqin*. Her hands stroked the strings, but her fingers slightly trembled.

Originally, she was thinking that after Murong Qi Qi played a song, she would know the ability of the other party and pick a good song to amaze the world with a single brilliant feat. She didn’t expect Murong Qi Qi to be so good. If she lost to this rubbish Murong Qi Qi, how would she be able face people in the future!

‘Beng.....’

A shrill sound sounded. Duanmu Yi Yi paled. Her lips also began to quiver.

“You lost!”

Murong Qi Qi looked coldly at Duanmu Yi Yi. Playing the *qin* and actually made

a broken sound. Anyone who heard this would say that she had lost.

“This lake, are you going to jump on your own or do I need to give you a ride?”

Murong Qi Qi’s expression didn’t seem like she is joking. Duanmu Yi Yi knew she had lost, but she never expected that Murong Qi Qi would mention the bet at this moment. Making her the dignified Duanmu family’s miss jump in the lake, she might as well kill her!

“Dage.....”

Duanmu Yi Yi looked pitifully at Duanmu Hong Chen. If today she really jumped into the lake, how could she continue to live in the future?!

“Ai.....”

Seeing his *meimei*’s pitiful expression, Duanmu Hong Chen sighed. Although today Duanmu Yi Yi was really too much, but making him see his *meimei* jump into the lake, he wouldn’t be able to do it.

“Third miss, can you give me some face and spare her?”

Duanmu Hong Chen thought that because of his identity, no matter what Murong Qi Qi would concede. He didn’t expect that the other party would say such a sentence: “Are we very familiar with each other? Who do you think you are? If you can’t afford to gamble, then don’t play!”

“Eh.....”

Duanmu Hong Chen’s face stiffened. He being the *gongzi* of Duanmu family, when had his face ever been swept like this?

A handsome face, because of Murong Qi Qi’s words, had twisted like rope.

“What do I need to do for third miss to let my *mei* go?”

“Let go?”

Murong Qi Qi acted as though she had heard the biggest joke in the world.

“If the one who had lost today was me, would she have let me go? Would Duanmu *gongzi* plead for me?”

Murong Qi Qi’s questioning made Duanmu Hong Chen speechless. Indeed, if it had been Murong Qi Qi who had lost, according to Duanmu Yi Yi’s unwillingness-

to-forgive personality, she would absolutely not let it go. She would have certainly made Murong Qi Qi jump into the lake. This matter, after all, was Duanmu Yi Yi who had provoked it.....

“Qi Qi, it was just a joke, is it necessary to be so serious?!”

The silent Murong Jun, at this time, put out a posture of *dage*.

“This matter should be forgotten like this! You won. All the things are yours. What more do you want?”

Murong Jun’s words made Murong Qi Qi sneer: “*Dage*, you finally open your mouth to speak. It’s just that you saying this, I thought your surname is Duanmu! Other people suffered, there’s immediately a *dage* who protected her. I get bullied, I don’t see you, *dage*, come out, ah!”

Murong Qi Qi’s sarcasm made Murong Jun’s expression immediately turn black.

“Murong Qi Qi, don’t go overboard! Who do you think you are?! You are just a rub.....”

He didn’t finish the word ‘rubbish’. A green light flashed. A wisp of black hair near Murong Jun’s ear fell down. Looking again, the thing that cut Murong Jun’s hair was actually a thin leaf. The one who shot it was Li Yun Qing.

“Li Yun Qing, what are you doing?!”

Murong Jun jumped up. Fortunately, that leaf only cut his hair. If it was a little closer, his carotid artery would have been severed.

Li Yun Qing didn’t bother with Murong Jun. Instead, he smiled at Murong Qi Qi. Because of this smile, his handsome features became more charming.

“Just now, didn’t *biaomei* complain that there is no *gege* who protects you? From today onwards, I’ll protect you, good?”

Li Yun Qing offering a helping hand was outside of Murong Qi Qi’s expectation. The thing this *biaoge* liked the most was watching a play. Now he is offering her a helping hand and also making a promise, which made Murong Qi Qi become really surprised. He would protect her? Did this mean that in the future, if anyone wants to bully her, they need to see if Li Yun Qing would agree or not?

Having such a big tree to rely on, Murong Qi Qi is naturally willing.

“*Biao*ge, you must honor your promise. If in the future someone wants to bully me, I’ll directly put out your name!”

“That’s natural.”

“Then, if I do anything, or if something happened and I did wrong, there’s *sbiao*ge to carry the blame?”

“No problem.....”

Li Yun Qing hadn’t even finished speaking when Murong Qi Qi moved her body behind Duanmu Yi Yi. She raised a foot and kicked her into the lake.

‘Putong.....’

Duanmu Yi Yi fell in and made a huge spray of water. All of this happened so fast, making people unable to stop it. When everyone came out from the daze, Duanmu Yi Yi had already thumped straight into the water. While struggling, she shouted ‘help’.

“You!”

Duanmu Hong Chen glared angrily once at Murong Qi Qi. He jumped into the water and pulled Duanmu Yi Yi out.

“You, ah.....”

Li Yun Qing totally didn’t expect that Murong Qi Qi had said so much so she could use such a ‘kick’ in the end. But since he put her under him, naturally he would protect her. Presumably, Murong Qi Qi wanted to do that, that’s why she had deliberately acted like that.

“Little demon *yatou*!”

Li Yun Qing’s voice had a taste of indulgence in it.

“Ah! Murong Qi Qi, I’ll kill you!”

Being Duanmu family’s eldest miss, when had Duanmu Yi Yi received such humiliation like today? She didn’t care about the fact that her whole body was dripping water, she pulled out the sword from Duanmu Hong Chen’s waist and directly stabbed it in Murong Qi Qi’s direction.

“You bitch! Go die!”

“Be careful!”

Shangguan Wu Ji shouted, but he was too far away from Murong Qi Qi and had no time to approach her.

“Help, ah!”

Murong Qi Qi grabbed the dagger of Shangguan Wu Ji in ‘panic’. She closed her eyes, screamed and didn’t dare to look at Duanmu Yi Yi.

Seeing that Duanmu Yi Yi’s sword was about to pierce Murong Qi Qi’s chest, she (MQQ) moved slightly. The sword brushed past her body. The wrist of the hand of Duanmu Yi Yi holding the sword happened to touch the dagger.

‘Kuang.....’

Duanmu Yi Yi’s wrist felt pain, the sword fell on the ground. On her wrist, there’s immediately a bright red color.

“Don’t kill me! *Biaoge*, save me, ah!”

Murong Qi Qi screamed and jumped behind Li Yun Qing.

Duanmu Yi Yi held her wrist and screamed: “My hand.....”

“*Xiao mei*!”

Duanmu Hong Chen immediately went forward to inspect and found that Duanmu Yi Yi’s tendons on her right wrist had been neatly cut by the dagger. Red blood was flowing out. If this right wrist was not treated immediately, he was afraid that in the future, it could no longer be lifted, let alone play the *qin* or hold a sword.

“*Xiao mei*, endure!”

Duanmu Hong Chen glared fiercely once again at Murong Qi Qi. He picked up Duanmu Yi Yi and flew out of the pavilion.

“Third *jie*, you’re in trouble!”

At one side, Murong Qing Lian smirked while taking joy in the misfortune of others.

“You actually cut miss Duanmu’s tendons. This time, you are in big trouble! Duanmu family will certainly not let you off easily!”

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-15/>

Chapter 15: Beating Someone at Their Own Game

"I, I didn't do anything....."

Murong Qi Qi seemed to have been frightened by Murong Qing Lian's words. Her eyes filled with a layer of water.

"She rushed over herself, I don't know why it become like this....."

What happened just now, everyone understood clearly. When Duanmu Yi Yi's sword whooshed over, Murong Qi Qi actually didn't do anything, but why did it become Duanmu Yi Yi's wrist being cut by a dagger? Have to say that this is to succeed by mistake. It can only be said that this Murong Qi Qi is really lucky!

It's just, was that really only luck? In Li Yun Qing's eyes rose a touch of interest. It seems that this *biaomei* is like a huge treasure. The closer you get, the more surprised you'll be.

"Third miss, what happened just now, we saw it clearly. It has nothing to do with you. It was just an accident!"

Seeing Murong Qi Qi scared like that, Shangguan Wu Ji quickly opened his mouth to appease her.

"Don't worry, even if they investigate it, I'll testify for you!"

"Shangguan *gongzi*, thank you!"

"Third *mei*, drink a cup of wine to calm your nerves!"

Murong Xin Lian poured wine and handed it over to Murong Qi Qi.

"We were looking; it was not your fault. You don't need to worry too much. Daddy is also a reasonable person!"

"Thank you, second *jiejie*!"

Murong Qi Qi took over the glass of wine and brought it to her mouth. The

moment it went into her mouth, she discovered the problem.

Ah, she (MXL) actually put drug inside! She (MQQ) knew that today won't end so easily. She (MQQ) waited for so long, Murong Xin Lian finally couldn't wait anymore and took action. Murong Qi Qi's thick lashed flashed slightly and calmly drank the wine.

She has been thrown in the poison spring by godfather to soak for two years. Such child's play, she is simply immune to it. But since Murong Xin Lian is determined to trap her, why not beat her at her own game?!

Not long after, Murong Qi Qi pressed her head with an appearance of having headache.

"I feel a bit unwell. You continue to play. I'll go back."

Seeing Murong Qi Qi like this, Murong Xin Lian knows that the drug has taken action. She restrained the delight in her heart and put on a worried look.

"Why didn't your maid come with you? I'll let someone escort you! Ma Nao, bring third miss back to Cui Zhu *yuan*!"

"Yes!"

A pretty girl immediately appeared in front of Murong Qi Qi and supported her.

"Third miss, let's go!"

"Wait!"

Murong Qi Qi retracted her hand. Murong Xin Lian paled. Can it be that she discovered something?

"I have some things I didn't take!"

Murong Qi Qi walked to the table and put everyone's bet in her embrace. Then she picked up 'Xue Fu pill' and handed it to Shangguan Wu Ji.

"I've never met *gongzi*, but *gongzi* protected me. Take this Xue Fu pill as my thanks. Asking Shangguan *gongzi* to please take it!"

Not waiting for Shangguan Wu Ji to reject, Murong Qi Qi stuffed the Xue Fu pill in his hands. Then she bowed gracefully at Bai Mu Fei and Bai Yi Yue.

“Your kindness, Qi Qi will say thanks in the future!”

Once these are done, Murong Qi Qi once again pressed her temples and made an expression of pain.

“Ma Nao, bring me back!”

Seeing Murong Qi Qi left with Ma Nao, Murong Xin Lian let out a sigh of relief. Her expression also softened.

Just now, Murong Jun has eaten something bad. He already went back. The things are going according to her expectations. In a moment, the drug on Murong Jun will take action. As long as Ma Nao leads Murong Qi Qi to Murong Jun, firewood will encounter fire and will immediately burn.

At this side Ma Nao is supporting the dizzy Murong Qi Qi.

“Third miss, third miss!”

Calling twice and didn’t see Murong Qi Qi respond, Ma Nao went according to the plan. She supported Murong Qi Qi to a room and left in a hurry.

After Ma Nao left, Murong Qi Qi opened her eyes.

“Miss!”

Su Mei appeared.

“Did you found out?”

She swept away her demeanor of just now. Murong Qi Qi’s eyes gleamed in the dark.

“Yes!”

Su Mei whispered some words in Murong Qi Qi’s ears. Murong Qi Qi’s smile became wider and wider. Sure enough, dogs who bites people don’t bark. Murong Xin Lian is such a person. Wants to destroy her reputation. She can even do such a wicked thing!

“This subordinate already brought Zheng *yiniang* here. Miss, do you want to move and left the bed for her?”

Su Yue appeared at the door. Sure enough on her back she is carrying a woman.

After Su Mei and Su Yue put down Zheng Min, the three left. Not long after they have left, Ma Nao walked in the room while supporting another person.

“It’s really hot! Really hot!”

Murong Jun torn his clothes and climbed in the bed. Then he touched a soft body.

“Young master, this is second miss’s gift for you. Enjoy it!”

Ma Nao dropped the curtain for the two, sneered and left.

“Excitement will soon be played!”

Murong Qi Qi smiled. If she hasn’t guessed wrong, not long after, Murong Xin Lian will bring people to catch ‘a couple in act’. If this matter is spread out, not only will she not be able to live, she is afraid that even Murong Jun will be destroyed by this.

At the pavilion, after Murong Xin Lin saw Ma Nao did her heart finally calmed down. The smile on her mouth became wider and wider.

“Second *jiejie*, is there something that needs to be happy about, that you are so happy?”

Murong Qing Lian felt Murong Xin Lian’s strangeness and asked curiously.

“It’s nothing.”

Murong Xin Lian quickly denied while shaking her head. She quickly covered her guilty conscience. Murong Xin Lian stood up and poured wine for the others.

“Today I invited you here. I didn’t know that so many things will happen and ruined everyone’s mood. I’m really sorry. I apologize to everyone with this cup of wine!”

Not waiting for Murong Xin Lian to drink the wine, rapid footsteps can be heard together with Murong Tai’s angry growl: “Where’s that unfillial daughter? Murong Qi Qi, roll out here!”

It turned out that in just a moment, Duanmu family reported the matter of Murong Qi Qi hurting Duanmu Yi Yi to Murong Tai. The moment he heard that the rubbish of his family has hurt the empress’s niece and the fact that Duanmu

Yi Yi's wrist has been broken and it'll be difficult to put it back together, Murong Tai's anger is as high as the sky.

"Daddy!"

The moment Murong Xin Lian saw that Murong Tai has come, her heart became happy.

Really great! With Murong Tai here, Murong Qi Qi will definitely die today! The Murong Tai who always care about face, if he saw Murong Qi Qi in act together with her biological *gege*, don't know if he will or will not kill her on spot!

Seeing that people of the three great families are still here, Murong Tai's expression turned for the better, but his heart is still very angry.

"Where is Murong Qi Qi?"

"Third *jiejie* is feeling unwell, she already went back."

Murong Qing Lian immediately reported in a well behaved posture the whereabouts of Murong Qi Qi.

"Humph! She is feeling unwell? Causing trouble and then pretending to be sick. She still has reasons!"

Seeing that Murong Tai wants to leave. She knows that he is going to make trouble for Murong Qi Qi, Murong Qing Lian rushed to his side.

"Daddy, I'll go with you!"

Watching a play, especially watching that rubbish being scolded, to Murong Qing Lian that is her happiest enjoyment.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-16/>

Chapter 16: Unexpected Result

Look and look, the more people the better!

Murong Xin Lian once against exposed a strange smile.

“Dad, third *meimei* didn’t do it on purpose. It was miss Duanmu who has gone too far.....”

“Second *jie*, no matter if third *jie* did it on purpose or not, the truth is that she wounded miss Duanmu. If the empress wants to investigate, one ‘not on purpose’ is not enough to pass the responsibilities!”

Seeing Murong Xin Lian plead for Murong Qi Qi, Murong Qing Lian rolled her eyes.

It seems that in this family no matter old or young have no place for Murong Qi Qi, ah!

Hearing Murong Qing Lian’s words, Shangguan Wu Ji couldn’t help but feel heartache for Murong Qi Qi. Living in such a family, being calculated by her sisters and also being disgusted by her own father, really don’t know how she survived all these years.

“*Chengxiang*¹ *daren*, the matter that happened just now, third miss really didn’t do it intentionally. It’s miss Duanmu who bullied her first. Asking *chengxiang daren* to not blame third miss too much.”

Shangguan Wu Ji speaking up for Murong Qi Qi is outside of Murong Tai’s expectation.

At this time, Bai Mu Fei and Bai Yi Yue also stood out: “It was really an accident. It has nothing to do with third miss. *Chengxiang daren*, don’t make things too difficult for third miss.”

One Shangguan Wu Ji already let Murong Tai be surprised. Now even Bai

family's young master and miss are pleading, made Murong Tai even more surprised. When has Murong Qi Qi's relationship with people become so good? Two great family are speaking up for her? Could there really be an ulterior motive in this?

"*Guzhang*, in this matter, we are all witnesses. Even if Duanmu family get this matter in front of the empress, we will also testify for *biaomei*. *Guzhang* doesn't need to worry."

Li Yun Qing's last words, gave Murong Tai reassurance. Since there are so many people willing to testify, then he doesn't need to worry about Murong Qi Qi's matter.

Seeing others speak up for Murong Qi Qi and Murong Tai seemed to have dispelled the idea of going to look for Murong Qi Qi, Murong Xin Lian became anxious: "Daddy, just now third *meimei* was somewhat unwell. Why don't we go see her?! Don't know if she got sick or not!"

"Even if she dies, she deserves it!"

Murong Tai threw out this sentence. Li Yun Qing's and Shangguan Wu Ji's expression immediately changed.

Seemed to have realized that his words are too fickle, Murong Tai immediately pulled out a smile. Even if this daughter isn't much in his heart, but now there are outsiders. He can't leave a bad impression.

"Alright, I'll go see her! Really troublesome!"

"Second *jie*, let's also go!"

Murong Qing Lian is really happy. It has been a long time since a thing in the *fu* made her happy. Although before she and Murong Xin Lian have some unpleasant things, but bullying Murong Qi Qi this rubbish is her greatest pleasure.

"Let's also go.....," Shangguan Wu Ji suggested to the others. He is very worried about Murong Qi Qi. Thinking back the Murong Qi Qi's expression with her tearful eyes and at this moment seeing the people of Murong *fu* treating Murong Qi Qi like this, Shangguan Wu Ji felt a pumping pain in his heart.

“Dage, I also want to go see third miss.”

At this time, Bai Yi Yue is also very worried about Murong Qi Qi's situation. Although she hasn't come much in contact with her (MQQ), but she likes this third miss from her heart. Now seeing her situation in *xiangfu*, Bai Yi Yue really pities Murong Qi Qi.

With the two's suggestion, Bai Mu Fei and Li Yun Qing also nodded. They followed Murong Tai.

Murong Xin Lian's mood is now very good. The more people, the better. She was worried about that this matter won't get big. The three great families' young masters and miss saw Murong *fu*'s third miss scandal with their own eyes, tomorrow this will spread through all the streets of the capital. Haha ha! Murong Qi Qi, this time, you're dead!

Everything is carried out according to Murong Xin Lian's plan. The closer they get to the room she arranged, the smile on Murong Xin Lian will become bigger. She seems to have seen the position of Jing *wangfei* waving at her. She even saw Longze Jing Tian smiling gently at her.....

‘Dong.....’

Upon hearing this, blood went to Murong Tai's head. He kicked the door open. Without a word, he rushed to the bed and teared the curtain. When he saw Zheng Min's expression of being in the seventh heaven, hot blood went in Murong Tai's head.

“Slut! You dare to put a *green hat*² on me!”

‘Pa.....’

Murong Tai slapped Zheng Min in the face, grabbed Zheng Min and pulled her up.

Murong Xin Lian heard that the voice is wrong, she immediately let people lighten up the room. The moment the room lightened up, Murong Xin Lian saw a naked Zheng Min kneeling on the ground.

“Mother, how come it's you?”

Murong Xin Lian's heart is in a tremendous shock. Should Murong Qi Qi not be

in this room? Why is it Zheng Min?

“*Laoye*, please spare my life! *Laoye*, please spare my life!”

The man on the bed casually put on his clothes, came off the bed and immediately knelt down.

“*Laoye*, it’s Zheng *yiniang* who seduced me. It’s really Zheng *yiniang*

The man hasn’t even finished speaking when Murong Tai pulled out a sword and cut off his head. A bloody head rolled in front of Zheng Min. Zheng Min screamed: “Wa.....”

“Slut! You still scream?!”

Just thinking that the younger generation of the three great families saw the scandal of his family and saw that he actually has worn a green hat, Murong Tai is really angry. This matter has been seen by outsiders. How will he continue to live?! The more he thinks, the angrier he got. The more he thinks, the more fire lit in him. Murong Tai simply doesn’t think anymore. A sword pointed at Zheng Min.

“Daddy, don’t!”

Murong Xin Lian wanted to rush inside to save Zheng Min, but Murong Qing Lian stretched her feet making her stumble on the ground. After she got up, the sword has already pierced into Zheng Min’s heart. The blood splashed on Murong Tai’s hem.

“No.....”

Seeing this, Murong Xin Lian cried once and fainted.

Originally they were going to see Murong Qi Qi. Now they saw *xiangfu*’s scandal. Li Yun Qing and the others exchanged a look and quietly backed out.

At this time, Murong Tai is no longer in the mood to go think about Murong Qi Qi’s matter. Seeing that till dead Zheng Min has her eyes open with a shocked expression, Murong Tai felt resentment. He went forward, pulled out the sword and kicked Zheng Min.

According to Xi Qi country’s law, when a wife is caught on spot having an affair, she can be killed immediately. The law will not hold the man responsible.

That's why Murong Tai flew into rage out of humiliation and killed Zheng Min.

"Servants!"

Murong Tai called the housekeeper Chen Zhong.

"Throw this couple out to feed the dogs. Today's matter no one is allowed to spread it out, otherwise don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Murong Tai's ruthlessness made Chen Zhong's heart tremble. After all Zheng Min gave birth to Murong Xin Lian for him and normally she is also very favored by Murong Tai. But now this matter happened, Murong Tai didn't even ask, directly killed her and doesn't even leave a whole body. This *xiangye* is really heartless, ah.....

The only one on the scene who is happy is Murong Qing Lian. Zheng Min died. Liu Yan Zhi can now be the only favored one. And Murong Xin Lian will be shamed because of this. No matter how beautiful she is, good families wouldn't dare to let her marry into their family!

Comments:

1. Chengxiang: prime minister
2. Green hat means your wife is cheating on you in china that's why you won't see people in particular men wear green hats in china. The story that I found on the internet is about Emperor Zhu Yuanzhang of the Ming Dynasty enacted a law, which required men who worked in the prostitution trade to wear green hats. Later, it became common to say about man whose wife had an affair, that she made her husband wear a green hat.

I tried to find the story I heard when I was younger, but couldn't find it. I was also curious about the story of the green hat and a family once told me a story.

Long time ago, in the ancient times, there was a merchant who has a wife that sells vegetable on the market. One day, she and a man selling tofu got attracted to each other. When the merchant went away for business, they will have an affair. One time, the merchant went away to buy something and the man selling tofu thought he went again on a business trip. While they were having a tryst,

the merchant came back home. The man selling tofu needed to hide. The wife then told the man selling tofu that when her husband goes on a business trip, she'll make him wear a green hat. The wife said to her husband that she will make him a green hat, so it'll be like she is with him when he is away. So since then every time the man selling tofu sees the merchant go away wearing a green hat, he'll think: I'll go warm your bed for you.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-17/>

Chapter 17: The Enemy of My Enemy Is a Friend

After Zheng Min and that man's body has been thrown out, Murong Tai flung his sleeve and left. He needs to go to Liu Yan Zhi's to search for consolation. After all these kind of matters really hurts a man's self-esteem.

Murong Qing Lian looked once at the fainted Murong Xin Lian, sneered and also went back to Lan Xiang *yuan*.

After quite a while did Murong Xin Lan slowly woke up. The maroon blood on the ground reminded her what just happened. Murong Tai actually killed her mother in front of her. No matter what Murong Xin Lian couldn't accept this.

"Ma Nao, come here!"

Murong Xin Lian looked gloomily at Ma Nao.

"Why was my mother here? Where is that slut Murong Qi Qi? And where is Murong Jun? Should it not have been them who should be here?!"

"Second miss, *nubi* doesn't know, ah!"

Ma Nao has also been scared to death by what happened.

"*Nubi* obviously helped third miss get in the bed. Later I also led young master here. Why it became like this, *nubi* also doesn't know, ah!"

Murong Xin Lian didn't listen to Ma Nao's explanation. She only wants to vent. She wants to vents the anger and sadness in her heart. Murong Xin Lian pulled out a hairpin and fiercely stabbed it in Ma Nao's face.

"Bitch! You cause my mother to die! Give my mother back to me!"

"Miss, don't!"

Ma Nao raised her arm to dodge. This kind of action made Murong Xin Lian more furious.

“I let you dodge! I let you dodge!”

Murong Xin Lian grabbed Ma Nao's hairs. She directly stabbed the hairpin into Ma Nao's eye. She pricked once, but it didn't lessen her hate. She pricked above ten time.

“Second miss, spare me! Second miss spare *nubi*!”

Ma Nao's miserable cries attracted the servants over. When they saw Murong Xin Lian's ferocious appearance and the small and large holes full of blood on Ma Nao's face, everyone was scared till they were in daze by Murong Xin Lian's cruel means.

Is this still the gentle and pleasant second miss? Can it be that this is second miss's true colors? In a moment, the image that Murong Xin Lian shaped so hard, fell apart. But at this moment, Murong Xin Lian doesn't care about that. Zheng Min has been caught in bed. She this second miss has long lose all face.

Even if Murong Tai blocked everyone's of the *fu*'s mouth, there's no guarantee that other will not tell; for example the young masters and miss of the three great families. Now her face is gone, why does she still need to care about image?!

At this moment, Murong Xin Lian only wants to vent. Vent the anger inside her. Until Chen Zhong appeared again and dragged the tragic sight of Ma Nao with a body covered in blood away, did Murong Xin Lian sat limply on the ground.

Over, all is over. Today's matter will let her become Murong *fu*'s, no, she will become the joke of the capital! No one will marry her who has such a matter. No need to mention Jing *wangfei*, even becoming a concubine to warm Longze Jing Tian's bed is now impossible.....

Murong Xin Lian sobbed for a while. Until everyone has left, did Fei Cui came.

“Second miss, condolences!”

Fei Cui handed a handkerchief to Murong Xin Lian.

“You can't give up like this, ah! Today's matter someone certainly tempered with it. You must pick yourself up and get revenge for Zhen *yiniang*!”

Fei Cui's words pulled Murong Xin Lian from her grief. That's right, she cannot give up like this! Why did the matter become like this? She must find the reason. She can't let Zheng Min die unjustly!

"Did you look carefully?!"

Murong Jun gritted his teeth and glared full of hate in the direction of Ou Xiangyuan. Murong Xin Lian actually calculated him and Murong Qi Qi to ruin their reputations! This bitch is really malicious!

"Why did you help me?"

Murong Jun looked at the person in black. If it wasn't because of this person's help, the one who would've died on Murong Tai's sword tonight will be him Murong Jun!

"Can't see that bitch keeps pretending!"

The person in black left this sentence and disappeared from the room. Seeing that no one is here, Murong Jun hurriedly left. After he left, the person in black went to Cui Zhu yuan.

"Miss, the matter is finished!"

The person in black ripped off the black cloth on her face. It's Su Yue. She made an 'ok' gesture at Murong Qi Qi.

"Not bad!"

Murong Qi Qi is sketching on a paper. Su Yue went forward and looked. Murong Qi Qi is designing jewelries, hairpins, earrings, buckles, bracelets, rings..... a set. All have a Begonia flower design.

"Miss, are these for Bai family's eldest miss? So beautiful! It really matches miss Bai's aura!"

"Clever!"

Murong Qi Qi nodded. After the final brush, Murong Qi Qi put down the brush and carefully dried the ink.

"Su Mei, tomorrow you make a trip to Tong Bao Zhai. Let master Li make the jewelries with the best jade. The sooner the better."

“Why did miss save Murong Jun? Making that stick be ruined isn’t it very good?”

Su Mei doesn’t understand.

“The enemy of the enemy is our friend. With one more person to resent Murong Xin Lian, will I not have more time to sleep.....”

“Yes!”

Su Mei and Su Yue glanced at each other and laughed. Miss is like this. Who treats her well, even if it’s with a drop of water, she will remember. Who is bad to her, she will also not let go.

Bai Yi Yue would have never thought that today she unintentionally helped Murong Qi Qi, she will be able to get ‘Guang Hua *gongzi*’s’ full set of jewelry. If she knew that the Guang Hua *gongzi* from the rumors is Murong Qi Qi, how will she feel?

Recently, too many things happened at Murong *fu*. Third miss Murong Qi Qi injured miss Duanmu, cutting of the tendons of his right hand. Duanmu Lei filled a lawsuit at the imperial censor. Murong *fu*’s favored Zheng yiniang suddenly dies from illness. Second miss couldn’t accept the fact that her mother has died and is sick in bed.....

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-18/>

Chapter 18: The Empress's Wishful Thinking

The emperor Longze Yu has three sons and two daughters. Jing *wang* Longze Jing Tian is 18 years. His *mufei*¹ is one of the four *fei*, Xian *fei* He Xin Er.

- *An emperor can have four fei: Gui fei, De fei, Shu fei and Xian fei*

Wei *wang* Longze Jing Ming is 12 years old. His *mufei* is just an ordinary lady in waiting. Zhao *wang* Longze Jing Qi is 9 years old. His *mufei* is De *fei* Bai Meng Yu. Eldest daughter Ping Yang princess Longze Yu Er is 15 years old. She is born from Duanmu Qing. Youngest daughter Xin Yang princess Longze Jin Er is 3 years old. Her *mufei* is *huangguifei* Murong Xue Lian.

That year when Duanmu Qing gave birth to Ping Yang princess, it was a difficult labor. With great difficulty, the mother and daughter were saved, but her body got hurt. Ever since then, she didn't become pregnant again. Not having a son is Duanmu Qing's biggest regret. Now the rumors of Longze Jing Tian becoming the crown prince are really popular, making Duanmu Qing feel a lot of pressure.

Although Duanmu Qing feels that only the son she gave birth to is the legitimate son and is qualified to inherit the throne, but these past ten years, her belly didn't even move a little. No matter how much medicine she ate, it didn't become better.

The emperor is now really crazy for the soft like water Murong Xue Lian. The first and fifteen of every month, he would just come to Qing Luan Palace as a routine. The other times, he was at Piao Xue palace accompanying Murong Xue Lian and youngest daughter Longze Jin Er.

Now Murong Xue Lian is four months pregnant. If she gives birth to a son, seeing how the emperor currently favors her, by that time she is afraid that her status as the empress will not be safe, let alone having the chance to give birth to the crown prince.

“Yi Yi, didn’t you say that Murong Qi Qi has Lian *gongzi*’s Xue Fu pill? If *bengong* orders a *yizhi* for her to bring Lian *gongzi* to cure your hand, what do you think?”

- *Yizhi* is an imperial decree by the empress or empress dowager
- *Shengzhi* is an imperial decree by the emperor

Even though she knew that Duanmu Yi Yi fancied Longze Jing Tian, but Duanmu Qing will never let Yi Yi marry Longze Jing Tian.

At that time, when He Xin Er gave birth to a prince before her, it really made her heart troubled. Although He Xin Er is now dead, but Longze Jin Tian had won the empress dowager’s love and because of this, also got the emperor’s favor. These things are really difficult for Duanmu Qing to accept.

Not to mention that the emperor is in the prime of his life and she is also just 32 years old. She still has the chance to get pregnant. As long as the emperor hasn’t established the crown prince, she will give it a shot! Even if the emperor is determined but this throne should be her child’s! It’s she who is the empress!

Duanmu family, being her mother’s family, should support her, this empress, with all their strength. Whether it is Duanmu Hong Chen or Duanmu Yi Yi, their marriage should have some value.

One being prosperous, both sides will be prosperous. One loss, both sides will lose. Without a strong backing, setting a foothold in the palace is very difficult. For the great families, even if they have the ability and are really skillful, without anybody in the palace, it’ll be useless.

In her heart, Duanmu Qing has already selected a husband for Duanmu Yi Yi. Letting her marry great family Shangguan family’s Shangguan Wu Ji is the best choice. With Shangguan family’s prestige in the military, if she gives birth to a prince, then this entire empire will then be her son’s!

Duanmu Yi Yi didn’t know that her fate had long been arranged by Duanmu Qing. At this time, she only wants to talk about Lian *gongzi* with Duanmu Qing.

Strange doctor Lian *gongzi*’s medical skills is rumored to have reached the level

of gods. If Murong Qi Qi can really bring Lian *gongzi*, not only will her hand have hope to recover, even the empress' inability to get pregnant will have hope to be cured.

"Gugu, if Murong Qi Qi can't invite Lian *gongzi*, then what?"

"Can't invite?"

Duanmu Qing's lips revealed a cruel smile.

"Then *bengong* will strip her title of Jing *wangfei*, making her become an abandoned wife even before being married!"

"Gugu....."

Duanmu Yi Yi is really happy. *Gugu* hasn't forgotten her. She really would take revenge on her behalf. But just thinking about her right hand, Duanmu Yi Yi felt really contradictory. Lian *gongzi* is her only hope for getting her right hand cured. She didn't want to have a crippled right hand for life.

Seeming to have guessed what Duanmu Yi Yi was thinking, Duanmu Qing gently patted her hands.

"*Gugu* knows your mind. Don't worry, *gugu* will surely not let Murong Qi Qi become Jing *wangfei*! Two sisters, one becoming *huangguifei* and one becoming Jing *wangfei*, won't they get too prosperous by then?!"

"*Gugu*, you're the best!"

Duanmu Yi Yi laughed darkly. Murong Qi Qi, before long, you'll become an abandoned wife. I want to see how long you can still be so proud!

It didn't take long for the empress's *yizhi* to reach Murong *fu*. The *yizhi* said very clearly, being sentenced to death can be escaped, but living in hardship will be difficult to escape. Murong Qi Qi must find Lian *gongzi* within ten days to cure Duanmu Yi Yi's hand to make up for her mistake!

"Miss, the empress is obviously wearing the same pair of pants as Duanmu Yi Yi!"

Su Mei cut a peach and brought it to Murong Qi Qi's lips with a bamboo stick.

"What do you plan to do? Really going to cure her hand? By this subordinate's

meaning, she dared to point a sword at miss, that hand being crippled is not even enough!”

Murong Qi Qi ate small chunks of peach. Really sweet. She always liked sweet fruits.

No one knew that the renowned Lian *gongzi* is actually Murong *fu*’s third miss. Duanmu Yi Yi and Duanmu Qing would have never thought that the person they were looking for is now comfortably eating a peach.

“Su Mei, saving one life is better than to build a seven floor pagoda. Of course I need to cure Duanmu Yi Yi’s hand. Not only will I cure her, I also will cure Duanmu Qing’s inability to get pregnant, letting her be able to get pregnant with a prince. The empress has longed for this child for a long time. After she gives birth to a legitimate son, Xi Qi country will become lively!”

Murong Qi Qi’s smile is very sweet. Her voice is soft, but Su Mei is aware of the plot behind Murong Qi Qi’s smile. This miss has a personality of wishing for the world to be in chaos. Presumably she has thought of some fun things—Su Mei silently began praying for the people who are being calculated by Murong Qi Qi.

The empress’ *yizhi* didn’t scare Murong Qi Qi. Instead, it made *huangguifei* Murong Xue Lian at Piao Xue Palace become worried. Murong Xue Lian knew that Duamu Qing wanting to cure Duanmu Yi Yi was just an excuse. In fact, it’s for herself. This woman is nearly going crazy from wanting a son! It’s just how did Murong Qi Qi that rubbish got to know Liann *gongzi*? If Lian *gongzi* really cured the empress and Duanmu Qing becomes pregnant with a dragon, then what should she (MXL) do?

“No! The place of the crown prince is *bengong* child’s. *Benggong* will certainly not let go!”

Murong Xue Lian stroked her slight bulged belly, called her confidante Hu Po and said some things to her. She let her go to *chengxiangfu* to convey her words.

“Third miss, this is the reward that *niangniang* gifted you!”

Hu Po put a box with pearl jewelry in front of Murong Qi Qi.

“Really beautiful, ah! Are they really for me?”

Murong Qi Qi face is full of unbelievableness. She touched the bean sized pearls carefully. Her eyes have been attracted by them like it's the first time she saw such good things.

Seeing Murong Qi Qi's 'lack of knowledge' expression, Hu Po twitched her lips and looked at her sarcastically: "It's good that third miss likes it! How did third miss got to know Lian *gongzi*?"

"Oh, when I went to the mountain to get herbs, I got to know him! Lian is very nice to people!"

Seeing that the other party finally got to the real subject, Murong Qi Qi smiled like a silly person and revealed her white teeth.

"Lian?"

Seeing Murong Qi Qi calling Lian *gongzi* so affectionately, Hu Po was surprised. But her expression was still the same.

"Then where is Lian *gongzi* now?"

"Don't know."

Murong Qi Qi shook her head. Her eyes were confused.

"It's already been three years since I last saw him."

Hu Po felt a little relieved. It seemed that Lian *gongzi* and Murong Qi Qi haven't been in contact with each other for a long time.

"Hu Po *jiejie*, why are you asking this? Look, does this pearl flower look good on me?"

Murong Qi Qi stood in front of the bronze mirror, put a pearl hairpin in her hair while making poses.

Once again rolling her eyes, Hu Po didn't have any more patience to bother with Murong Qi Qi.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-19/>

Chapter 19: Real, Fake Lian Gongzi

“*Niangniang* is worried that the empress will make things difficult for third miss, so she let me come take a look. *Niangniang* said that it doesn’t matter if you can’t find Lian *gongzi*. If somethings happen, you still have her, she won’t let the empress bully third miss!”

Really?—Murong Qi Qi revealed a mocking smile in front of the mirror.

In the past when the original owner of this body was framed by Murong Xin Lian, she didn’t see Murong Xue Lian, this sister of the same father and mother, come forward to speak up for her! Now, she is worried that her position will be affected so she wants to use this little trick to bribe her. Does she (MXL) still think she was the Murong Qi Qi of the past?

“En, hearing these words of *jiejie*, I’ll be at ease!”

Murong Qi Qi smiled sincerely.

“I was so worried and so scared. Now that I have *jiejie*, I won’t be afraid of anything! Even if the empress comes, I won’t be afraid anymore!”

Hearing such stupid words from Murong Qi Qi, Hu Po is sure that this third miss not only doesn’t have talent and ability, she also doesn’t have a brain. She said some more words and left *chengxiangfu* in a hurry.

“Is it really like that?”

Inside Piao Xue palace, after Murong Xue Lian heard Hu Po’s words, her mood is extremely good.

“This time, *bengong* can rest assured! By the way, is there any news from Qing Luan Palace? If Qi Qi can’t find Lian *gongzi*, how did the empress say she’ll punish her?”

“The empress will make it so that third miss can’t become Jing *wangfei*.”

“Ha ha!”

After hearing this news, Murong Xue Lian applauded. The ruby under her earlobe also shook because of her actions.

“This is the result that *bengong* wishes for! Jing *wang* is a popular candidate for the position of the crown prince. If he becomes the crown prince, then won’t Murong Qi Qi be crown princess and in the future, the empress? *Bengong* hasn’t even become the empress, how could she have that turn?! The crown prince’s position, *bengong* has already set my eyes on it. This time, the empress has helped me!”

Murong Qi Qi rested for a few days. Originally, she wanted to let Duanmu Qing and Duanmu Yi Yi wait. She didn’t expect that on the fifth day, Duanmu family would send a person to pick her up and say that Lian *gongzi* is at Duanmu *fu*. He has already cured the tendons for Duanmu Yi Yi and that Lian *gongzi* had asked to see her.

“Miss, who is pretending to be you?”

Inside the carriage, Su Yue frowned. Lian *gongzi* is obviously her miss, why did another Lian *gongzi* appear? For what kind of purpose is the other party pretending to be miss?

Seeing Su Yue’s oval face with furrowed brows, Murong Qi Qi reached out her hand to touch her eyebrows.

“Whoever he is, *counter the soldiers with arm and the water with an earth wear.*”

- Counter the soldiers with arm and the water with an earth wear: to adopt appropriate measures to the situation

“If Su Mei had known that someone would dare to pretend to be miss, she would surely dismember the other party!”

Hearing Murong Qi Qi say that, Su Yue laughed. A faint dimple appeared on her left cheek.

“That’s why I didn’t bring her! She is quick tempered; you are more stable. I was worried that she will smash Duanmu *fu*, that’s why I sent her to Tong Bao

Zhai. But I'm very curious about this 'Lian *gongzi*'. Really looking forward to seeing him!"

"Miss, isn't this called the 'showdown of real fake Lian *gongzi*'?"

Su Yue began to joke around.

"This name is not bad!"

While the master and servant chatted, they arrived at Duanmu *fu*. Duanmu great family's housekeeper personally came to lead Murong Qi Qi inside. All the way, the housekeeper's attitude towards Murong Qi Qi is very respectful. Presumably it's because of Lian *gongzi*, making Murong Qi Qi looking more forward to seeing this 'Lian *gongzi*'.

"We've arrived!"

The moment Murong Qi Qi entered the room, she saw a tall slender figure.

"Lian *gongzi*, miss Murong has arrived!"

The housekeeper's voice revealed his respect for this person.

"Qi Qi, you've come....."

After this person turned, Murong Qi Qi finally saw his face. The flowing blue clothes on this man, made him seem to be in high spirits. Sterling silver cuffs and collar buttons were perfect for calling attention. It's just that those yellow bean sized buttons must be worth a lot of money. Looking at his eyebrows, they are long like the wings of a giant bird. And that pair of slightly narrowed eyes revealed amusement but will make people unable to pry into them. High nose bridge like a towering cliff and that pair of cold thin lips are in an arc, revealing a cool thin smile.

Who is this person? The precautions in Murong Qi Qi's heart opened. Such a handsome and cool man who doesn't have a shortage of smartness, why is he pretending to be Lian *gongzi*? These are the doubts in Murong Qi Qi's mind.

Especially that full of sentiment 'Qi Qi', made Murong Qi Qi got goosebumps.

She is sure that she has never seen this man before. And his intimate tone full of love made everyone's eyes focus on Murong Qi Qi. Among them, there's a thirty something woman in gorgeous clothes.

“Not having seen for three years, Qi Qi has become more attractive.”

Not waiting for Murong Qi Qi's soul to return to her body, Lian *gongzi* has already come in front of Murong Qi Qi. Long slender fingers touched Murong Qi Qi's cheek.

“That's right, you've become taller and more beautiful.”

“Who are you?”

Murong Qi Qi dodged his touch and asked in a voice that only the two of them can hear.

“I'm Lian, ah. Your Lian.”

If it wasn't because there were people still present, Murong Qi Qi would've surely vomit blood. When did she meet this man? And this one 'your Lian', if it wasn't for the people, Murong Qi Qi would've punched his face and greet his eyes. (She means that the punch will land on his eyes) “Qi Qi wants to hit me?”

Seeming to have realized the anger in Murong Qi Qi's eyes, Lian held Murong Qi Qi's clenched fists with a smile. The two of them stared at each other. Murong Qi Qi saw the smile in the other's eyes.

Not waiting for Murong Qi Qi to rebel, Lian *gongzi* pulled her to the woman in gorgeous clothes.

“The things she promised *niangniang*, Qi Qi has already done them. Presumably *niangniang* won't make things difficult for Qi Qi anymore!”

So this person is the empress, Duanmu Qing?

Murong Qi Qi quickly freed her hands and bowed to Duanmu Qing.

“*Chennu*¹ greets the empress! Empress, thousand thousand thousand years!”

Murong Qi Qi's good attitude made Duanmu Qing feel good. At the palace, she is fighting with Murong Xue Lian. Here, her *meimei* is treating her respectfully. This greatly satisfied Duanmu Qing's vanity.

“Stand up! Let *bengong* take a look!”

Duanmu Qing held Murong Qi Qi's hand and carefully looked at her. She didn't have Murong Xue Lian's flirtatious look. Murong Qi Qi's looks could only be

considered ordinary. This made Duanmu Qing's heart feel even better.

"You're a pleasant child. No wonder Lian *gongzi* cares about you....."

"*Niangniang!*"

Lian *gongzi* has already taken Murong Qi Qi into his embrace.

"The things I promised *niangniang*, I already did them. Asking *niangniang* to not forget what *niangniang* has promised me. I'll take my leave.....

Not waiting for Duanmu Qing to speak, Lian *gongzi* grabbed Murong Qi Qi and left here.

After Murong Qi Qi and Lian *gongzi* has left, Duanmu Lei came to Duanmu Qing's side.

"*Meimei*, do you believe him?"

"*Gege*, his treatment techniques that he used on Yi Yi, you also saw, it's really unheard and unseen before. *Bengong* has a hunch that he will be able to cure me! *Gege*, *bengong* tried so many medicines but they had no effect. Lian*gongzi* is my only hope. *Bengong* must give birth to a crown prince!"

"If he is won over by *huangguifei*, then what? Murong Qi Qi is *huangguifei's* biological *meimei!*"

- It seemed that I haven't explain what *huangguifei* is. *Huangguifei* is the highest ranked imperial consort. She is only below the empress. If the empress is away, she will take over the empress's duties. So ranked first is the empress, then *huangguifei*, then comes the four *fei* who are equally ranked.

Comments:

1. Chennu: your subject's daughter. Used by daughters of officials.
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<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-20/>

Chapter 20: Meeting Longze Jing Tian Once Again

“Hehe, *gege* you don’t need to worry about these. *Bengong* has already promised him that I’ll break off the engagement of Jing *wang* and Murong Qi Qi and let him get the beauty. Such a person like him won’t play tricks.”

Talking till here, Duanmu Qing suddenly envied Murong Qi Qi. Although she doesn’t have talent or beauty, but there’s such a handsome man who has fallen at her feet. The pitiful one is her. Although she is Duanmu family’s eldest miss, is the head of the six palaces, is the empress, but how the emperor is treating her.....

The imperial’s grace is fleeting, so she must give birth to a crown prince! The hand in Duanmu Qing’s sleeves clenched into a fist.

“Mi, miss.....”

Su Yue, who’s waiting at the door, saw Murong Qi Qi being pulled by a man, her chin almost fell off. Who is this man? He dared to put his hands on miss!

“Let go!”

Murong Qi Qi wants to pull her hand back, but the other party grabbed it tighter.

“Not letting go!”

Lian *gongzi* still has a playful expression, but Murong Qi Qi couldn’t read the mood flashing in his eyes.

“Do you want to die?”

Murong Qi Qi’s eyes burned with anger. It’s always been her who had everything in her grasp, when did it become that others could meddle in her things? No matter who this man is, she has no interest. If he continues to be like this, don’t blame her for being ruthless!

Seeing Murong Qi Qi's eyes exuding wild light like a leopard in the forest, the way Lian *gongzi* looked at her began to become admiration.

Indeed, the woman *wang* has selected! Could it be that the things that had entered *wang*'s eyes are this arrogance and the rebelliousness in her eyes? However, these were far from enough, enough for you to stay by that man's side. Murong Qi Qi, I still want to see your ability that made *wang* give you special treatment.....

"Qi Qi, you hid it really deep, ah....."

Lian *gongzi*'s breath is light and very warm, stroking Murong Qi Qi's earlobe.

"What are you two doing?!"

Not waiting for Murong Qi Qi to counterattack, a thundering voice came. Looking at the direction, don't know since when, there's now a few more people led by Jing *wang* Longze Jing Tian.

At this time, Longze Jing Tian's expression is very livid. Standing behind him are Duanmu Hong Chen, Shangguan Wu Ji and Li Yun Qing.

Li Yun Qing and Shangguan Wu Ji heard about the matter of the empress letting Murong Qi Qi search for Lian *gongzi*, they were worried about her. After finding out that Lian *gongzi* was at Duanmu *fu*, the two came and happened to encounter Duanmu Hong Chen inviting Longze Jing Tian over. They had just arrived and saw this scene. From their point of view, it's Lian *gongzi* who kissed Murong Qi Qi.....

"*Wangye*, you saw it! She is Murong Qi Qi!"

Duanmu Hong Chen's lips revealed a sarcastic smile. Murong Qi Qi is being so intimate with a man in the open, no man will be able to accept it, let alone Longze Jing Tian.

Duanmu Hong Chen's expression made Li Yun Qing understand. He deliberately invited Longze Jing Tian along to watch this scene.

Shangguan Wu Ji felt really uncomfortable. He felt like he was about to lose something important.

"Shameless!"

Longze Jing Tian glared angrily at this 'cheating couple'. Although he didn't fancy Murong Qi Qi and wants to break off the engagement, but the other party is still his fiancée in name. His fiancée is entangled with another man and has been seen by so many people. Where should he, Longze Jing Tian, put his face?!

"Qi Qi, he is talking about us!"

Lian *gongzi* simply pulled Murong Qi Qi into his embrace. His beautiful pair of eyes looked at Longze Jing Tian, full of provocation.

"Is he your fiancée? I see, he is just so so, how can he compare to the handsome me?! Qi Qi, why don't you reconsider; kick him out and go with me, alright?"

Lian *gongzi* lifted a wisp of Murong Qi Qi's hair and rolled it around his finger.

"I promise you, from my head to my toe, I'm clean. Not like him who has long been sullied by the fragrance of those women. You won't be interested in such a disgusting man....."

Lian *gongzi's* action provoked Longze Jing Tian's anger.

His things, even if it's a woman he doesn't want, before he has abandoned it, it is definitely not allowed to betray him. Otherwise, it can't be forgiven!

"Murong Qi Qi, finally today I got to know that you are so cheap!"

Longze Jing Tian already knew that the other party is strange doctor Lian*gongzi*. In some aspect, he couldn't get into his bad side, so he put all the blame on Murong Qi Qi.

"It's alright to not have such a slut like you!"

"Good, if you have the ability then write a break of engagement letter, ah?"

Murong Qi Qi finally understood Lian *gongzi's* motive. Seeing him provoke Longze Jing Tian so brazenly, he (Lian) must have come to break her engagement. This is what she, Murong Qi Qi, desires!

Thinking till here, Murong Qi Qi grabbed Lian *gongzi's* neck and played with his hair provocatively. The same gesture. Now it's her turn to provoke.

"If you're a man, then quickly help us. A gentleman should have the grace of

helping people. If it's not yours, then don't use force to get it! *Wangye*, a fruit got by force is not sweet. Qi Qi's heart already has someone."

"*Benwang* forced you? *Benwang* will force this rubbish? *Benwang*, I, I....."

Longze Jing Tian nearly vomited blood. How did he become a person who 'rob someone in love', someone who is blocking another's fate? He is someone who can't wait to break off the engagement!

"Good, Murong Qi Qi, very good! Don't regret! Servant, get a brush for *benwang*!"

"*Wangye*, don't be impulsive!"

The moment he heard that Longze Jing Tian wants to write a letter of breaking off the engagement, Shangguan Wu Ji immediately grabbed his arm.

"Breaking off an engagement is very damaging to a girl's reputation! *Wangye*, think it through, ah!"

"*Wangye*, your marriage has been decreed by the emperor. If the emperor knew that *wangye* broke it off in secret, I'm afraid....."

At the other side, Li Yun Qing also verbally stopped Longze Jing Tian and let him calm down. Although he didn't know why Murong Qi Qi is being like this, but if Longze Jing Tian writes down the 'break off engagement' letter, Murong Qi Qi's reputation will be gone!

"Lian, you once said that your biggest wish is to let another raise your son. It seems that your wish will be realized soon."

Murong Qi Qi pulled Lian *gongzi*'s hand and carefully put it on her belly.

"In fact, I also feel that the surname Longze is really nice in the ears!"

Murong Qi Qi's words made Lian *gongzi* froze for a moment. Then seeing the slyness flash in her eyes, he smiled. This woman is indeed interesting. She even abandoned the virginity that everyone cares about the most. It seems that she also couldn't wait to withdrew from the political marriage. *Wang* was actually worried that she had a crush on Longze Jing Tian and especially let him make this trip. Now it seems that it was really unnecessary. She would've been able to do all of this.....

“You! Murong Qi Qi, you are simply shameless to the extreme!”

Longze Jing Tian, who had been persuaded and got some of his senses back, couldn't hold it in anymore. She hasn't even married but has already made him wear a green hat. No matter what, he can't have such a woman!

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-21/>

Chapter 21: Blood Colored Breaking Engagement Letter

‘Si.....’

Longze Jing Tian tore his hem, spread it out on the stone table, bit his forefinger and wrote with the blood from his fingertip ‘Break off engagement letter’.

“Murong Qi Qi, today, I will dump you! If *fuhuang* search for the blame, *benwang* will have an explanation!”

‘Pa.....’

Murong Qi Qi stretched out her hand to catch the ‘break off engagement’ letter Longze Jing Tian threw at her. She swept her eyes once over it and once satisfied, passed it along to Su Yue so she could guard it well.

Leaving Lian *gongzi*’s embrace, Murong Qi Qi bowed at Longze Jing Tian.

“Thanking *wangye* for your help! Hoping that *wangye* will find the woman you like very soon and fly together!”

Murong Qi Qi’s words made Longze Jing Tian frown. Could it be that she knew the matter of Du Xian Er? On second thought, that is entirely impossible.

“Humph! Murong Qi Qi, you better make the best out of it!”

Finally, he found a reasonably excuse to dump this rubbish. This made Longze Jing Tian’s mood become very good. Suddenly, he felt his whole body relax. Not having a marriage anymore, he can now openly go search for Du Xian Er! Just thinking of the fairy in the forest made Longze Jing Tian feel happy.

It’s just that when he turned and looked at Murong Qi Qi’s bright smile under the sunlight, Longze Jing Tian had a feeling of defeat. She actually wants to leave him so much and wants to take off the identity of Jing *wangfei* that everyone else wants?

Not being wanted by a rubbish, more or less damaged Longze Jing Tian's proud self-esteem.

"Acting on *wangye's* words, I'll surely live till hundred and scourge the millennium!"

Murong Qi Qi's words thoroughly annoyed Longze Jing Tian. He immediately flipped his sleeves, turned and left. The others are lost behind him.

"You really deserved it....."

Duanmu Hong Chen looked once at Murong Qi Qi, taking joy out of her calamity. Then he followed behind Longze Jing Tian.

"*Biaomei*, why?"

After Longze Jing Tian left, Li Yun Qing sighed. He is not Longze Jing Tian, so of course he wouldn't believe those nonsense words of Murong Qi Qi. It's just that he didn't think that she wanted to free herself. Could it be that it's really like the song she sang that night?

However, deep in his heart, Li Yun Qing is happy because Murong Qi Qi got back her freedom. Does this mean that he has hope?

"*Biaoge*, can this Long Hu Ling really ask you to do anything?"

Being seen through by Li Yun Qing, Murong Qi Qi isn't a bit surprised. Such an intelligent man, how could he not see through her little play?!

Seeing the Long Hu Ling in Murong Qi Qi's hand, Li Yun Qing became serious.

"Of course, this is my Li family's keepsake. As long as you're holding the Long Hu Ling, you can ask the people from Li family to do anything."

"That's good!"

Murong Qi Qi's thick eyelashes shook violently. The dagger in her hands cut open Lian *gongzi's* cloth in a lightning speed.

Even as he felt the danger and dodged at his fastest, but the pain in his abdomen and the wet clothes told Lian *gongzi* that Murong Qi Qi had wounded him.

"Qi Qi, you want to murder your husband?"

Lian *gongzi* smiled in pain and quickly touched his acupuncture point to stop the blood. He then wiped medicine on the wound and used his ripped clothes to bandage it. He had forgotten *wang's* words when he was leaving: Docile on the outside, but in reality, you cannot mess with her.

“When did evil doctor Jin Mo get a hobby of being an imposter?”

- Evil here doesn't literally mean evil. It means he is a doctor of the dark side of the jianghu.

Murong Qi Qi went to one side. In her hands is the dagger Shangguan Wu Ji had gifted her.

“Ruining my reputation, do you think you can still leave here smoothly?”

‘Dang.....’

Murong Qi Qi took out the Long Hu Ling and threw it to Li Yun Qing.

“Kill him!”

It's the second time that Li Yun Qing saw Murong Qi Qi's speed. The first time was when she had kicked Duanmu Yi Yi in the lake. The second time was just now. In front of that lightning speed, even Li Yun Qing will be humble. Is she really a physically weak woman?

Not thinking anymore, Li Yun Qing took action against Lian *gongzi*.

Jin Mo, who had been confused by Murong Qi Qi's smile, at this moment understood. He had fallen into Murong Qi Qi's trap. She must have long seen through his identity and had the gall to use him to act in her play. And now, she even wants him killed!

Sure enough, women and villains are difficult to raise. A little woman like Murong Qi Qi must surely not offend.

Shangguan Wu Ji at one side, after hearing the dialogue between them, finally understood that this man in blue clothes wasn't actually Lian *gongzi*. Just thinking about how his nonsense words ruined Murong Qi Qi's reputation, Shangguan Wu Ji got angry. He clenched his fists, roared once and rushed towards Jin Mo's back.

“Murong Qi Qi, no matter what, I still helped you. How can you take revenge on the one who helped you?”

Being attacked at the front and the back, even if Jin Mo is a level seven expert, he can't escape from Shangguan Wu Ji and Li Yun Qing's well-coordinated collaboration.

“First sin, being an imposter; second sin, ruining my reputation; third sin, having ulterior motives. Jin Mo, you didn't stay in Bei Zhou, why did you come to Xi Qi? Using the guise of Lian *gongzi* to get close to the empress. Say, should we tie you up and bring you to the office of justice to let them investigate you carefully? Or is it that you came here this time because of some secret mission?”

Murong Qi Qi is standing in the shade. Her clear voice reached Jin Mo's ears, making him stumble for a moment and almost fall from the sky. Very good! It's really very good! Not only did she point out his identity, now she is also make him *wear such a big hat*.

- *Wearing a big hat: putting a big accusation on someone. MQQ is accusing him of doing a secret mission in Xi Qi*

Who didn't know that strange doctor Jin Mo is Bei Zhou's Nan Lin *wang* Feng Cang's subordinate. Him appearing in Xi Qi and also coming in contact with Xi Qi country's empress, everyone would think that there's some secrets here, some conspiracy.

This woman is really good at playing politics. It's entirely killing without seeing blood.....

Murong Qi Qi's words, Li Yun Qing and Shangguan Wu Ji also understood. Especially when thinking about that Nan Lin *wang* Feng Cang of Bei Zhou who has the name of 'demon *wang*', the two's heart trembled. Their attacks became more vicious.

Li Yun Qing and Shangguan Wu Ji deserved the title of the younger talents of Xi Qi country. Li Yun Qing is good at attacking. His weapon is a green jade flute plus he is wearing light colored clothes. Looking at him, he looked more like an

immortal.

Shangguan Wu Ji came from a family of generals. With just one attack, you'll be able to see solid basic skills. His pair of tiger iron fists, Murong Qi Qi can totally imagine what the outcome will be if they landed on Jin Mo's face which is refined as a precious jade.

Jin Mo felt his figure has never been so sorry before. First, he was attacked by Murong Qi Qi. His belly has a not deep nor shallow wound that kept bleeding and now he is being attacked by two level seven experts, making his situation even more difficult.

Moreover, that damned Murong Qi Qi seemed to have put a drug on the dagger. Jin Mo felt the wound becoming numb. His body is also becoming unconscious. His hand movements gradually slowed.

'Pa'.

Jin Mo's back has eaten Shangguan Wu Ji's fists.

Damned woman! In order to stop this drug from making him lose consciousness, Jin Mo tore the already bandaged wound. Blood flew out again. The pain shocked him, making him more awake. Jin Mo has some regret. He should've listened to Feng Cang and shouldn't have underestimated this woman! A woman who entered Feng Cang's eyes, how could she be an ordinary woman.....

The three fighting in Duanmu *fu* has alerted Duanmu Lei and Duanmu Qing. When she learned that the man who had come today wasn't strange doctor Lian *gongzi* but Bei Zhou's evil doctor Jin Mo, Duanmu Qing paled.

Just now, Jin Mo has checked her pulse. The secret of the mother of a country being unable to get pregnant is now known by a person of another country, this is really shameful! Immediately, unprecedented disgrace entered Duanmu Qing's heart. This man cannot be left alive, he must die!

"Come people, kill this thief of Bei Zhou for *bengong*!"

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-22/>

Chapter 22: Pill for Having Children

After Duanmu Qing's order fell, the archers of Duanmu family surrounded Jin Mo. Li Yun Qing and Shangguan Wu Ji exchanged a glance. They retreated to one side. Arrows immediately fired at Jin Mo.

This is bad.....Jin Mo smiled helplessly. He is now regretting very much that he didn't practice martial arts well. Although his martial arts are not bad, but the thing that he is good at, is the art of healing. *Shifu*¹ said that although people need to have skills, but they also need to have the ability to protect themselves. At that time, he didn't put those words in his heart. Today he understood those words, but it seemed that it's a bit too late.

Now seeing this dark mass of shiny arrows in front of him, Jin Mo once again looked at Murong Qi Qi, who is looking at this play in the shadows. His heart felt bitter and obscure. Could it be that his legendary reputation will be destroyed at the hand of this little woman Murong Qi Qi? Should he really send out a signal for help? Then wouldn't it let people laugh till they lose their teeth?!

'Kuang.....'

At this time, an iron umbrella opened in front of Jin Mo.

'Kuang kuang kuang.....'

The arrows landed on the ground. Jin Mo clearly saw the people who came. Happiness immediately went into his heart.

"Ji Xiang, Ru Yi, how come it's you guys?"

"*Wang* said with mister's IQ, you will definitely not win *wangfei*, so he let us come to save you. *Wang* was right, mister really is wounded!"

Ji Xiang eyes are like crescent moon and both sides of his cheek have a little dimple. Seeing Jin Mo's blood-red abdomen, Ji Xiang chuckled.

“She is not our *wangfei* yet!”

Jin Mo said it with gritted teeth, but in his heart, he couldn't help but admire that woman who looks ordinary and weak on the outside. Her wisdom is her most powerful weapon.

“*Wang* said she is *wangfei*, then she is *wangfei*. Mister shouldn't disagree!”

Ru Yi and Ji Xiang are twins of mixed sex. The two look alike. When they are laughing, their eyes are like crescent moons. The only difference is that Ru Yi doesn't have dimples.

They grabbed Jin Mo at both sides. The three people jumped over the fence and disappeared in front of everyone.

“Chase! Chase them faster!”

Duanmu Lei is sweating profusely because of anxiousness. Jin Mo appeared in Xi Qi, then what about Feng Cang? Where is he? Could it be that he also came to Xi Qi? But isn't the tournament of the four countries still a few months away? This year's location is Bei Zhou, ah? Why did he come to Xi Qi? There haven't been any signs, ah!

Duanmu Qing's face color is also not much better. After the people went after Jin Mo, she called Murong Qi Qi alone in a room.

“Why didn't you expose his identity before?”

Duanmu Qing looked at Murong Qi Qi sharply.

“Answering empress *niangniang*, the moment *chennu* entered, *chennu* has been seized by him. *Chennu* doesn't know martial arts. I have no means to fight him. Besides empress *niangniang* is here, *chennu* was worried that he will do something bad to *niangniang*. That's why I didn't expose him in the room.”

It didn't look like Murong Qi Qi was lying. Duanmu Qing recalled the scene that had happened earlier. Indeed, it seemed like Murong Qi Qi had been pulled by Jin Mo the moment she had entered. It looked like an intimate act, but after reflecting on it, it did seem strange.

“Then how did you find out that he is Jin Mo?”

Duanmu Qing is not an idiot. Although Murong Qi Qi passed this round, but in

her heart she still has many questions.

“Maybe *niangniang* doesn’t know, according to seniority, Lian *gongzi* is Jin Mo’s little *shidi*². That year when *chennu* was living at Jing Xin An, *chennu* passed some time with Lian *gongzi*. He has mentioned this *shixiong* to *chennu*. Lian *gongzi* is the disciple of the holy doctor. The two of them practiced under the holy doctor. It’s just that Lian *gongzi* became an apprentice later. At that time, Jin Mo has already mastered the medical skills for many years. So Jin Mo doesn’t know the existence of this little *shidi*.”

After hearing Murong Qi Qi’s explanation, Duanmu Qing seemed to understand the reason. But today’s matter made her very embarrassed. If they’ve killed Jin Mo then it’s alright, but now Jin Mo has escaped!

Although her being infertile is something that many people know, but after all, there’s no clear proof, so nobody said it in the front, they also didn’t dare. If this thing is spread out by Jin Mo, with his medical skills, people will certainly believe. By that time, it’s not so simple with only facing a ‘not able to have children’, the saliva of the women from the back palace will be able to drown her, not to mention Longze Yu who already doesn’t have any feelings for her.

Thinking till here, Duanmu Qing began to hate Murong Qi Qi. If it wasn’t because she cut Duanmu Yi Yi’s tendons, Duanmu Qing will not have forced her to find Lian *gongzi* and would also not have been taken advantage by Bei Zhou’s Jin Mo.

Feeling Duanmu Qing’s hatred, Murong Qi Qi quickly took out a small box and raised it with both hands.

“What is it?”

Duanmu Qing didn’t take it. She only looked coldly at Murong Qi Qi’s hands. She didn’t expect that Murong Qi Qi with such ordinary looks will have a pair of such beautiful hands. White like jade. Smooth like silk without any flaws. It’s like they have been finely carved out.

“Answering empress *niangniang*, this is Lian *gongzi*’s ‘having children’ pill. *Chennu*’s body is on the cool side, it’s the winter cold, so Lian *gongzi* aside from the Xue Fu pill also gave *chennu* a ‘having children’ pill.”

Winter cold? Is it not the same thing that Jin Mo said that she had? It's very hard for people who have winter cold to get pregnant. Duanmu Qing's mind moved. She took over the box and opened it. Inside, there's a pill as red as blood.

"Originally, *chennu* wanted to save it and use it after the wedding, but....."

Murong Qi Qi's voice choked.

"Just now Jing *wang* has written a letter of breaking the engagement to *chennu*. *Chennu* will no longer be able to use it, so to *present the Buddha with borrowed flowers*, *chennu* will give it to empress *niangniang*, hoping that empress will give birth to a crown prince soon!"

- *To present the Buddha with borrowed flowers: to win favor using someone else's property.*

"Jing *wang* has written a letter to break the engagement?"

Duanmu Qing has already heard of this matter, but she still showed a surprised look.

"How can he? Do you want *bengong* to persuade him and let him take back the letter of breaking the engagement?"

"No need."

Murong Qi Qi shook her head helplessly.

"*Chennu* has self-knowledge. It's *chennu* who is not worthy for him. The sooner the marriage is dissolved, the better it will be for both of us. *Chennu* doesn't want to delay Jing *wang's* future."

Murong Qi Qi's bleak expression fell into Duanmu Qing's eyes. It let her hard heart have a trace of pity.

She also has heard some things about Murong Qi Qi and she also knew that just now, Longze Jing Tian wrote a blood letter in front of everyone without any mercy. It's clear that Longze Jing Tian hadn't set Murong Qi Qi into his eyes. In the end, she is just a pitiful person!

Thinking about her own experience, Duanmu Qing's tone became gentle: "Good child! You don't need to be sad. In this world, there's always a person who will belong to you. *Bengong* will accept this 'having children' pill. If it's really effective, *bengong* will heavily thank you!"

Heavily thank? Murong Qi Qi is not so stupid to really believe Duanmu Qing's words. Her biological sister Murong Xue Lian has bad relations with Duanmu Qing in the palace. If Duanmu Qing didn't come to harm her, that is already good!

But even if she knew it clearly in her heart, Murong Qi Qi still showed an uneasy expression.

"Taking the burden from *niangniang* is something that *chennu* should do. *Niangniang* saying that will make *chennu* embarrassed. *Chennu* wish that *niangniang* will give birth to a crown prince for my Xi Qi as soon as possible!"

Comments:

1. Shifu: master of an art your learning
 2. Shidi: little brother practicing under the same master
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<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-23/>

Chapter 23: What Ungratefulness Is

Murong Qi Qi's modesty made Duanmu Qing feel great joy. Especially the last 'crown prince' made Duanmu Qing feel really good. She stroked her belly as if she'll immediately be able to conceive a boy and the moment he is born, he'll inherit the empire.

"After *bengong* gives birth to the crown prince, the first one to reward is you!"

Not long after Duanmu Qing went back to Qing Luan Palace, Longze Yu came over. Duanmu Qing was very surprised at seeing Longze Yu. Can it be that he already knew of the matter with Jin Mo? She hasn't thought of a good explanation yet! The emperor already didn't love her. If he uses that excuse and puts the blame on Duanmu family for colluding with Bei Zhou, then what should she do? In just one moment, Duanmu Qing's mind has already turned thousands times. Her palms have become wet because she is so tense.

"Empress, *zhen*¹ has come today to tell you something."

The thing that Duanmu Qing expected didn't happen. Longze Yu changed his normal attitude and sat beside her. He put her hands into his palm. Such intimate action made Duanmu Qing startled. How long has it been since they had such intimate action? One year, three years or has it been five years? Even Duanmu Qing herself doesn't remember anymore.

Longze Yu is unaware of the difference in Duanmu Qing. He is just still angry about the thing from a moment ago.

"Today, *zhen* received a marriage proposal from Bei Zhou. Wanyan Lie wants *zhen* to marry a princess over! You also know, our national forces simply can't compete with that of Bei Zhou's!"

"Wanyan Lie?"

It's not what she thought, Duanmu Qing immediately feel relaxed. But the

moment she thought about the princesses who were at a marriageable age, only her daughter Longze Yu Er is at a marriageable age, Duanmu Qing immediately panicked.

Looking at the frown on this man in front of her who has accompanied her for many years, Duanmu Qing spoke carefully: “Emperor, you are not thinking of marrying Yu Er over, right? But Wanyan Lie’s age, he could already be her father!”

“Empress, that’s not the case.”

Longze Yu pulled Duanmu Qing in his embrace. His chin is against Duanmu Qing’s hair. His voice also became sad: “Wanyan Lie is asking marriage for Nan Lin *wang* Feng Cang! I heard that Feng Cang’s body has always not been good. Wan Yan Lie wants to let a princess marry over for the peace and *tochongxi*² for Fen Cang.....”

“No!”

Hearing the words Nan Lin *wang* Feng Cang, Duanmu Qing’s heart went into her throat once again.

Connecting the matter of now and that of before, Duanmu Qing finally understood why today Jin Mo took such a big risk to go see her. Could it be that it’s because she is the future mother-in-law of his master? So it’s like that, ah! So it’s like that, ah!

“Emperor, this cannot happen! In this world, who doesn’t know that Nan Lin *wang* has a violent personality, is cursed and caused the death of eight wives. Now Wan Yan Lie wants our Yu Er to marry over, isn’t that pushing her into a pit of fire?!”

Just thinking about those rumors of Feng Cang, Duanmu Qing couldn’t help but shudder. Bloodthirsty, cold, without love.....Making her daughter marry such a demon, even if she dies, she won’t agree!

Duanmu Qing’s reaction is in the expectation of Longze Yu, but he couldn’t help it! Bei Zhou has *strong soldiers and sturdy horses* and Nan Lin *wang* Feng Cang commanded the army like a god. If he doesn’t agree and angered Bei Zhou, the consequences are simply unimaginably disastrous!

- *Strong soldiers and sturdy horses: a well-trained and powerful army.*

“Empress, *zhen* also doesn’t want it to be like this. The war at Yan Dang Mountain of that year, Xi Qi lost 400,000 men. Although fifteen years has passed, our country has only just recovered our strength. We don’t have the ability to fight with the powerful Bei Zhou, ah.....”

For the first time, Longze Yu felt failure. He is not a qualified father. Even if he knew that it’s a pit of fire, he still has to send over his own daughter, because he is incompetent and he can’t say no to Wan Yan Lie’s proposal.

“Empress, *zhen* is sorry to you, sorry to Yu Er.....”

“Don’t!”

A figure in yellow rushed in.

“*Fuhuang*³, *muhou*⁴, daughter doesn’t want to marry *demon wang*! Don’t want to marry him!”

“Yu Er.....”

Seeing her daughter’s face full of tears, Duanmu Qing’s heart felt very painful. She immediately moved away from Longze Yu’s embrace and pulled Longze Yu Er into her embrace.

“Yu Er, *muhou* won’t let you marry him! Won’t let you go *chongxi* for him!”

“Muddleheaded!”

Hearing Duanmu Qing’s muddleheaded words, Longze Yu opened his mouth to reprimand.

“Could it be that you want to let go of the citizens of Xi Qi country because of Yu Er?!”

“*Fuhuang*, why is it daughter?”

After hearing Longze Yu’s words, Longze Yu Er, immediately stood up.

“*Fuhuang* can bestow the title of princess on a daughter of an official and let her marry in place of daughter! Weren’t there such examples in the past? Why

must daughter marry over?! Bei Zhou only said they want a princess. They didn't say it must be a princess from the royal bloodline!"

Longze Yu Er's words made the original troubled heart of Longze Yu brighten up.

"That's right, ah! It can be like that! How come *zhen* has forgotten?! It was *zhen* who panicked!"

After Longze Yu said that, Duanmu Qing is immediately aware that there's a turning point. She must strike the iron while it's hot and consolidate his ideas.

"Who should become princess?"

As Longze Yu is thinking about this problem, Duanmu Qing is also thinking about it. Searching through the four great families as well as officials with high posts; to find a suitable candidate is really not easy.

Suddenly in Duanmu Qing's mind emerged a figure, Murong Qi Qi. After thinking it through, Duanmu Qing finally decided to push Murong Qi Qi as the 'scapegoat'.

"Emperor, *chenqie*⁵ has one candidate."

Duanmu Qing waved at Longze Yu Er to let her excuse herself. She went to Longze Yu's side and told him everything that had happened today, but she concealed the fact that Murong Qi Qi gave her a 'having children' pill.

"Jing Tian wrote a letter of breaking the engagement?"

After hearing that Longze Jing Tian broke off the engagement with Murong Qi Qi, Longze Yu was somewhat surprised. In the surprise, he also understood the reason. He understood his son. He is such a proud and arrogant person, how could he accept a rubbish as wife?!

"It's alright that he broke it! Murong Qi Qi's reputation doesn't seem that good. If we let her marry over, *zhen* is afraid that they will not accept....."

"Emperor, if it really cannot be helped, we can give her more dowry. Beside the mountain is high and the road is far, by the time the things here spread over to Bei Zhou, she has long married over. Whether she can or cannot survive the wedding night is still a question!"

Duanmu Qing took the initiative and held Longze Yu. Her voice is surprisingly gentle. Although her mouth is saying that but in her heart, she has another idea.

She is eager for Murong Qi Qi's bad reputation to be spread far and wide and to let Fang Cang know the truth quickly, that Murong Qi Qi is just a woman to warm the bed. By that time, if Bei Zhou came to demand an explanation, then she can say that they all have been lied to by Murong family. By that time, she wants to see how much longer Longze Yu can protect Murong family! If Murong family is ruined, she'd like to see how Murong Xue Lian, that bitch, can still show off in the palace!

After hearing Duanmu Qing, Longze Yu was in a good mood. Just now, the tough problems, which made him get a headache, has been solved so easily. Now Longze Yu has completely accepted Duanmu Qing's suggestion.

"Qing er, you really are *zhen's* good empress, ah! Tonight, *zhen* will rest here!"

Comments:

1. Zhen: I, used by emperor.
 2. Chongxi: arrange a wedding for a very ill young man with the hope that the 'event of great joy' will drive away his bad luck and hasten his recovery
 3. Fuhuang: emperor father, what the emperor's children calls him
 4. Muhou: empress mother, what all children of the emperor calls the empress
 5. Chenqie: I, used by emperor's wives to refer to themselves.
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<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-24/>

Chapter 24: Trouble Knocks on the Door

To some extent, it could be considered that Longze Yu's behavior is like paying the debt of gratitude with the body. Hearing that Longze Yu will stay at Qing Luan Palace today, Duanmu Qing's heart immediately jumped from happiness. The times she receives grace isn't much, so she needs to grab this chance! That's right! She must take the 'having children' pill. Use all her effort to create a child!

Just one afternoon, the story of Murong *fu*'s third miss being discarded by Longze Jing Tian circulated throughout the capital. She hasn't even married, yet she received the 'break off engagement letter' and Jing *wangye* even used blood to write it. Murong Qi Qi once again became the 'person of the year'.

"Miss, as of now, about you being discarded, there's already ten different versions....."

Inside Cui Zhu *yuan*, Su Mei's mouth hasn't stopped moving for one moment.

"The one that most people accept is that you and your lover Lian *gongzi*'s child is already two years old. You two were secretly meeting for a date at Duanmu *fu*. The result is that Jing *wang* caught you two in bed. He was so angry that he vomited blood which sprayed on the wall. At last, he was so furious that he wrote the break engagement letter with his tears stained with blood."

"Pu....."

Right at this moment, Murong Qi Qi is eating watermelon. A mouthful of watermelon seeds sprayed on Su Mei's face. Bits and pieces like black moles.

"Keke, Su Mei, sorry, ah!"

Murong Qi Qi wiped Su Mei's face while laughing.

"I really didn't expect such a big response. Now my name can be considered to be able to move the capital....."

When the news reached Lan Xiang *yuan*, Liu Yan Zhi and Murong Qing Lian were very happy.

“Qing *er*, now *lao er*¹ is ruined, *lao san* is also ruined. The most precious miss of our *xiangfu* is you! You have to work hard and catch a rich husband!”

“Mom.....”

Murong Qing Lian stomped. Her cheeks have turned red.

“Daughter is still young!”

“What young, ah? You’re fifteen. You can already get married!”

Liu Yan Zhi hugged her precious daughter. She carefully looked at her. The more she looks, the more she felt that the treasure of her family is the most beautiful.

“Everybody loves young and talented people, but my daughter must marry the dragon among people. What is Longze Jing Tian? The problem of whether he can or cannot become the crown prince is still a question. Mom will tell you, you need to have an open mind. Don’t only focus on Xi Qi country. At the tournament of the four countries, there will be many princes and nobility. As long as you can participate at the tournament of the four countries, you will find the right one. Qing *er*, do you understand?!”

“En!”

Murong Qing Lian understands Liu Yan Zhi’s meaning. Among the four countries, Xi Qi country is the smallest. She will not be like Murong Xue Lian whose horizons are narrow and who will be happy as a *huangguifei* of Xi Qi country.

At Lan Xiang *yuan*, the mother and daughter are celebrating for Murong Qing Lian’s beautiful future. At Ou Xiang *yuan*, Murong Xin Lian aggressively rushed to Cui Zhu *yuan* with Fei Cui. While ‘resting’ for the past few days, Murong Xin Lian thought carefully about what happened at that night by the pavilion. Plus the fact of what happened to Fei Cui and ‘that battle’ between her and Murong Qing Lian have a strange taste in them. After much thinking, Murong Xin Lian put the cause of all problems on Murong Qi Qi.

It's definitely that rubbish who did something! Although after Murong Qi Qi came back, she has a submissive appearance, but all the things related to her deviated from their original track. Something must've happened in those five years. This rubbish actually became smarter.

Originally Murong Xin Lian has long wanted to come and cause trouble for Murong Qi Qi, but because of Murong Qi Qi's status as 'Jing *wangfei*', she didn't want to cause trouble for herself in that sensitive stage.

But now, Murong Qi Qi hasn't even married, yet she became an abandoned wife. Even if Murong Xin Lian murdered Murong Qi Qi, Murong Tai won't have any objection. After all, one really beautiful daughter is more valuable than one rubbish who has been discarded!

"Murong Qi Qi, get your ass out!"

The moment Murong Xin Lian entered Cui Zhu *yuan*, she let Fei Cui seal the door. She had already inquired, Murong Tai is not in the *fu* at this moment. In the afternoon, he has been summoned by the emperor to enter the palace. Presumably, the palace must already know about Murong Qi Qi's scandal.

Now Murong Tai must hate Murong Qi Qi to the bones. He is such a person who loves face. Having such a daughter who can't do anything, he must've long wanted to crush her to death. In other words, no matter how she treats Murong Qi Qi today, Murong Tai will not oppose it.

"Where did this vicious dog come from?!"

A lazy voice reached Murong Xin Lian's ears. She looked for half a day but didn't see a person. In the end, Murong Xin Lian looked up and finally saw Murong Qi Qi who is lying on the roof, sunbathing.

Her hair lay on her chest. Murong Qi Qi has one hand against the pillow. The other hand is holding a fan made from feathers. Su Mei beside her is just spoon feeding her a peach smoothie. Su Yue at her side is holding an umbrella to block the sun for Murong Qi Qi.



Looking at Murong Qi Qi, she has an entirely leisurely look. Where is the half a point of sadness?

“Yo, second *jiejie*, it’s you who came, ah! *Meimei*’s eyes are really so bad and saw wrong! It’s my sin, my sin!” (*she is referring to seeing MXL as a dog*)

Murong Qi Qi’s mouth is saying ‘sin’, but her face doesn’t show even a little guiltiness. Even the normal cowardice couldn’t be seen, making Murong Xin Lian burst in surprise. Could it be that this is her true face? Were those humble and meek attitudes from before just acting?

“Murong Qi Qi, the matter of my mother, does it have something to do with you?”

Thinking till here, Murong Xin Lian is sure that Zheng Min has been pushed in the pit by Murong Qi Qi. Her mother’s horrible death surfaced again in Murong Xin Lian’s eyes. She clenched her whip. Her eyes glared full of hate at Muong Qi Qi.

Murong Qi Qi didn’t seem to have heard Murong Xin Lian’s questioning.

Instead, she picked up the cup and gulped the peach smoothie.

“Su Mei, your workmanship is getting better and better! Next time, make smoothie of grapes. I only want it to be sweet!”

“Yes, miss!”

Su Mei endured her laughter and took over the feather fan from Murong Qi Qi and gently fanned for her miss.

“Bitch!”

Being ignored by Murong Qi Qi, Murong Xin Lian is really furious. Her feet left the ground and jumped onto the roof.

“Do you think you’re still Jing *wangfei*? You have already been discarded and is now a famous abandoned wife of the capital!”

“And what.....”

Murong Qi Qi raised her head and narrowed her eyes. It’s just that her eyes are clear and she doesn’t seem to be sad because of this matter.

Why isn’t she ashamed and resentful? Encountering such a matter, being rumoured by people like this, should she not burst into tears, should she not seek death and give up on life? Why is she still so content, so calm? This is puzzling Murong Xin Lian.

However, when she thought about ‘seeking death and giving up on life’, an idea suddenly emerged in Murong Xin Lian’s mind. That’s right, ah! She can just kill Murong Qi Qi and then tell the outside world that Murong Qi Qi can’t take the title of an abandoned wife and committed suicide by hanging. Surely no one will doubt that.

The viciousness in Murong Xin Lian’s eyes betrayed her inner thoughts. Murong Qi Qi smiled and pretended not to know.

The things that Murong Xin Lian did recently, Su Yue has long reported to her. Just a level three martial arts, a mediocre snake woman. Murong Qi Qi is not one bit worried that she (MXL) can do something to her.

Based on martial arts, even a little finger from her, Murong Xin Lian will not be able to deal with. Based on venomous, who else in this world would suit that

word more than her, Du Xian Er.....

Comment:

1. Lao er: Chinese people calls someone lao with numbers when they are considered brothers or sisters. Lao da is the eldest or the one in charge. Following will be lao er, lao san, lao si etc...
-

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-25/>

Chapter 25: Thousand Snakes Dances

“Sure enough, you are as shameless as what the outside say! Murong Qi Qi, as your *jiejie*, today I’ll teach you what sense of shame is!”

While her mouth is saying that, the whip in Murong Xin Lian’s hand flew mercilessly towards Murong Qi Qi’s face. Seeing the whip getting closer to Murong Qi Qi’s placid face, Murong Xin Lian’s smile became more and more vicious. Mom, today, daughter will kill this rubbish to avenge you!

‘Pa.....’

While Murong Xin Lian is dreaming, her face felt pain. A trail of blood under her left eye reached down to the corner of her mouth.

What?! The whip actually went around a circle and hit her own face! What’s going on? Murong Xin Lian reached for the burning pain on her face with an astonished expression.

“Aiya!”

Su Mei covered her mouth and shouted in surprise.

“Second miss, didn’t think you have masochistic tendencies and likes to whip yourself. Could it be that you like S&M (sodomasochism)? Then your future husband will be really happy, ah!”

‘S&M’? In Murong Qi Qi’s head, an image immediately appeared of Murong Xin Lian tying up Longze Jing Tian like a rice dumpling. A foot on his back and a whip waving in her hand. Her mouth is shouting ‘call me queen’

“You!”

Listening to Su Mei being so sarcastic, Murong Xin knows for certain that they have tampered with this whip. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have fallen on her own body.

Murong Xin Lian once again waved the whip towards Murong Qi Qi. The soft whip is like a snake dancing in the air and heading towards Murong Qi Qi. When the whip is an inch away from Murong Qi Qi, suddenly it's like it encountered a transparent wall and once again bounced back.

This time, Murong Xin Lian used more force. The result is also more miserable than before. How much effort she used, all went to her own body. 'Pa', once again sounded. On Murong Xin Lian's right face appeared a whip scar completely symmetrical to the left cheek. Looking at it, it's like an upside down 'eight' (八).

"Zeze ze, second *jiejie*, didn't you always really care about your looks? What stimulus did you receive to so 'not want face'?" (*a pun for calling MXL shameless*)

Murong Qi Qi's 'not want face' finally incensed Murong Xin Lian.

"Rubbish, you're the one who doesn't want face! The matter of you and Liangongzi has long spread throughout the capital. I'd like to see how you'll face people in the future! Why don't you just die? If you're afraid to die, I don't mind giving you a ride!"

"A....."

Murong Qi Qi held her hand out while laughing. Su Yue immediately rubbed her fingers, which were contaminated with juice, clean with a wet tissue. Then she (SY) carefully wiped a white cream evenly on her (MQQ) hand.

Su Yue's action made Murong Xin Lian couldn't help but compare her to her own maids. With just a comparison, she hated Murong Qi Qi even more. She didn't expect that the people under this rubbish would treat her so well. What can she do or what does she have to let people serve her like this?

"Second *jiejie*, by comparing, it seems that the person who tried to frame her biological brother and sister doesn't want face more (*is even more shameless*)! Or should we put up a stall in the capital to let the people of the capital judge who doesn't want face more?"

"You....."

Murong Xin Lian's face became livid.

Sure enough, everything happened because Murong Qi Qi tampered with them. She (MQQ) has long known her (MXL) plan. So *she grafted flowers onto a tree* and changed the person into Zheng Min.

- *Graft flowers onto a tree: substitute one thing for another.*

Just thinking about the horrifying way Zheng Min died and the series of consequences that it brought along, Murong Xin Lian wanted to tear Murong Qi Qi into pieces and throw her to feed the dogs. Her mother is gone. The image she maintained is gone. Her good destiny is gone. All of this is because of this damn Murong Qi Qi in front of her!

“Murong Qi Qi, I’ll kill you!”

The furious Murong Xin Lian couldn’t hold it anymore. She waved the whip towards Murong Qi Qi. Now she isn’t as ‘subtle as before’. She used the inner energy of her body. Her whole body is shrouded in a golden light. This is the symbol of a level three martial artist.

“Only level three?”

Murong Qi Qi yawned. Su Mei and Su Yue even more didn’t put this into their eyes. Just a small level three and she dared to show arrogance in front of miss? Murong Xin Lian’s head must’ve been struck by lightning!

In this world, martial arts are split into nine levels. The different colors of the inner energy are to distinguish the levels. Level one to level seven correspond to the colors red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue and purple. Level eight is white. The supreme level nine is black.

Normally, people will cherish their inner energy and won’t easily show it. Even last time, Murong Xin Lian and Murong Qing Lian only fought with their hands and feet. Since the after-effects of using the inner energy is a weak body and they need to rest for a long time before recovering. So, unless it’s a duel or to protect his/her own life, otherwise nobody will use it easily under normal circumstances because that’s simply wasting it.

Murong Xin Lian apparently knew the truth, but she received deep stimulation

and exposed the yellow inner energy to kill Murong Qi Qi. Now in her head, there's only one thought. That's to kill Murong Qi Qi to avenge Zheng Min.

At this time, Murong Xin Lian in golden light revealed a bloodthirsty smile. Although she is less than Murong Qing Lian, but she's still a level three martial artist. Killing a rubbish, is that not an easy thing to do? Murong Xin Lian is completely immersed in her own thoughts and didn't see the mockery in Su Mei and Su Yue's eyes.

"Thousand snake dance!"

Murong Xin Lian's body is shrouded by a dancing whip. This is her ability to kill. Murong Xin Lian is sure, just this one attack will be able to remove Murong Qi Qi's 'dog head'. She is confident in this killer move like how she is confident in her looks.

"Child's play....."

Seeing that poop has entered Murong Xin Lian's head, Su Mei has already take a long jump. Not waiting for Murong Qi Qi to open her mouth, she directly stands in front of Murong Qi Qi.

"Miss, *nubi* hasn't used my muscles and bones for a long time. Can you *donubi* a favor and reward this opportunity to *nubi*?!"

Seeing the bright eyes on Su Mei's oval face are full of playful desire, Murong Qi Qi poked her forehead while smiling: "Alright! Remember, don't hurt my flower jade-like second *jiejie*....."

"Yes miss, *nubi* will surely take care of her," Su Mei said while smiling.

"Go die!"

Seeing Murong Qi Qi 'push' Su Mei forward as the 'scapegoat', Murong Xin Lian smiled viciously.

"You want to die? *Ben xiaojie* will help you accomplish it!"

Murong Xin Lian has long thought well of it. If one comes, she'll kill a pair. If two comes, she'll kill two pairs. Today, she is determined to take Murong Qi Qi's head. It's the best if these two maids are also solved!

In the air, a snake is dancing. Murong Xin Lian incarnated golden arrows that

headed straight to Su Mei's face. The silver whip immediately turned into a sharp weapon as if it wants to devour this little maid.

“Humph!”

Su Mei sneered. On that small oval face, the almond eyes sparkled. She stood straight. She doesn't move even with the wind, as if she doesn't fear the arrogant Murong Xin Lian.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-26/>

Chapter 26: Borrowing Somebody Else's Sword to Kill

Su Mei's expression made Murong Xin Lian pause for a bit. She is just a humble little girl, but the cold aura coming from her actually made Murong Xin Lian feel terrified. It's just that she can't lose. She can't back off. She can't be looked down by Murong Qi Qi this rubbish. She can't even more not avenge Zheng Min!

Seeing Murong Qi Qi hid leisurely behind Su Mei, Murong Xin Lian looked down on her even more. When something happens push a servant out to block everything, she Murong Qi Qi is not some good bird!

Murong Xin Lian has completely forgotten that the reason all this happened is because the evil in her heart. In the end it caused today's consequences. She put the blame of all what happened to her on Murong Qi Qi.

"All of you go to hell.....," Murong Xin Lian screamed. The beautiful facial features contorted because of hatred.

'Ka.....'

Just as Murong Xin Lian is fantasizing about how the whip will hook around Su Mei's slender neck and strangle the life out of her, a sound can be heard. The whip has been clamped by Su Mei's index and middle finger. The whip can't be moved anymore.

Impossible! Murong Xin Lian's expression stiffened. She can't believe what is happening in front of her. The other party only used two fingers and easily resolved her level three inner energy.

No, this is impossible! Murong Xin Lian pulled the whip wildly. She wanted to pull it from Su Mei's fingers. But despite that she used all her energy, the whip still didn't move.

Who is this maid? She is obviously just a cheap maid. Why does she know martial arts? And her martial arts are far above hers!

Murong Xin Lian looked at the leisurely Murong Qi Qi with a look full of unbelievableness. No wonder she can be so arrogant. At her side, there's actually a maid with such capability! In the end in what kind of luck did she walk on!

Murong Xin Lian thought that Su Mei is just an ordinary maid. She can just bribe her. She immediately changed to a soft expression and threw out the temptation.

“*Guniang*¹ really have good capabilities, ah! You are so capable; why do you need to stay by her side?! *A fine bird chooses a tree to nest in*, as long as you leave that rubbish and come to serve me, I assure you, the moment you come, I'll let you be the head maid and I'll pay you five *liang* a month! Moreover, if I marry, you can follow me as a *dowry maid*! What do you think?”

- *A fine bird chooses a tree to nest in: a talented person chooses a patron of integrity.*
- *A dowry maid is someone who follow their owner when they marry. They have the chance to become the concubine of their master's husband. It's consider a honor because then they can get rid of their status as maid.*

Using gain as lure? Murong Qi Qi lazily changed position. With only five *liang*, she wants to get the allegiance of Su Mei, Moyu's killer of the fourth rank? Poop must've really entered Murong Xin Lian's head.

Seeing that Su Mei didn't speak, Murong Xin Lian thought she is moved, so she continued to 'guide patiently and systematically'.

“You see; this rubbish's reputation is so bad. If you follow her, you won't have good days in the future. People walk to the higher path, water flows to the downward path. You are still so young. How can you waste your youth on this rubbish? Follow me, I'll surely give you a whole new life! If you don't mind, you can call me *jiejie*. In the future we can be sister, what do you think?”

Murong Xin Lian is calculating with a smile. Having such an expert to follow her, her waist won't be sour and her legs won't hurt. Walking will also have more vigor. If she encounters Murong Qing Lian, she doesn't need to be humble

anymore! What is Murong Qi Qi? What this rubbish can give, she can also give. Moreover the conditions are more generous than Murong Qi Qi's! She doesn't believe that throwing such a 'generous' treatment, Su Mei will not be tempted.

Murong Xin Lian's 'believing in herself infallible' once again reached a high level. Su Mei saw her beautiful face, her (SM) mouth revealed a mocking smile.

"Five *liang*? Dowry maid? Sisters? Murong Xin Lian, why don't you look at the mirror! Who do you think you are?! I'll tell you, even a strand of your hair can't be compared to our miss! Even if you give me ten thousand golden *taels*, I won't be following you. Because, you don't deserve....."

"You, you....."

Being rejected by Su Mei and the words are so ugly to hear, it's like she has been slapped in the face in public. Moreover, it's in front of this rubbish Murong Qi Qi. Murong Xin Lian's face immediately turned black.

"Bitch, don't be unable to tell the good from the bad!"

"The one who can't tell good from bad is you!"

Su Mei contemplated coldly. She grabbed the whip and threw Murong Xin Lian in the air.

'Pa, pa, pa.....'

The whip broke into parts long like a thumb.

"Go!"

With Su Mei's light command, the broken parts of the whip flew into the air like rain and hit hard on Murong Xin Lian's body.

"A....."

Murong Xin Lian felt pain. She lost balance. She fell from the air and smashed straight onto the ground.

"Miss, miss how are you?"

Fei Cui heard sounds, she immediately rushed to Murong Xin Lian's side and helped her up.

"Miss, are you injured?"

“Go away!”

Murong Xin Lian has never been so embarrassed. The other party is just a cheap maid. She actually dares to humiliate her like this!

Looking at Fei Cui in front of her and thinking about the maid beside Murong Qi Qi, comparing them, Fei Cui is just a useless thing. Thinking till here, Murong Xin Lian got a towering rage. She slapped Fei Cui's face.

“Go away!”

“Miss.....”

Receiving a slap in the face without reason, Fei Cui felt very wronged. She didn't do anything, why did miss slap her?

“Second *jiejie*, you yourself are useless. Why take it out on the people by your side?! After all, Fei Cui is someone who came from my side. You slapping her, is it not like slapping my face?! Yo, look, this small face is so aggrieved. Really pitiful!”

Don't know when, Murong Qi Qi also has come to ground. Seeing the scene of Fei Cui being slapped, Murong Qi Qi chuckled loudly.

“Fei Cui, why don't you come back at my side?! I'll let you be the head maid. Your salary will rise to five *liang* a month. When I get married, you will be my dowry maid. When you go over with me, you can be a concubine, won't it be really good?! People walk to a higher path, water flow to the downward path. If you come back, I can let bygones be bygones.”

Fei Cui knows that Murong Qi Qi is trying to drive a wedge. She immediately looked at Murong Xin Lan. She hoped that Murong Xin Lian will understand that she never has such a thought. But the furious Murong Xin Lian, although knowing that Murong Qi Qi is just giving her back the words she said, but the anger in her heart still can't be quelled. She need to vent.

‘Pa pa!’

Again two slaps. Fei Cui's cheek immediately turned red. Seeing that blood appeared on her mouth, presumably some teeth must've been broken. No wonder, Murong Xin Lian is still in the stage where she is using her inner energy. The force of the slap is ten times from that of usual.

“Zeze ze! Second *jiejie* has a really hard heart, ah! Fei Cui, you must feel wronged! If it wasn’t because you told me second *jiejie*’s plan, the one who is causing hysteria today will be me. Don’t worry, I know how to pay the debt of gratitude. Fei Cui, as long as you nod, even if I have an acrimonious falling out, I will get you back!”

Murong Qi Qi looked with sympathy at Fei Cui. That expression looked like she is really feeling heartache for Fei Cui.

“Third miss, what, what are you talking about.....”

Fei Cui shook her head and looked with a look of unbelievableness. What telling her second miss’s plan? She didn’t say anything, ah! Murong Qi Qi obviously wants to borrow somebody’s else’s sword to kill!

After Fei Cui understood this, her face paled.

“Second miss, *nubi* didn’t betray you. You must believe *nubi*!”

Comments:

1. Guniang: miss, used for unmarried females.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-27/>

Chapter 27: Princess Zhao Yang

Although Murong Xin Lian put a lot of effort to persuade herself that this is Murong Qi Qi's trick, it's her (MQQ) who is trying to drive a wedge between her (MXL) and Fei Cui, that she is doing it intentionally. But just the thought of Zheng Min's tragic death and the shame that it brought her, the way Murong Xin Lian looked at Fei Cui became darker.

"Second miss, *nubi* really didn't do anything, really!"

Sensing Murong Xin Lian's intention to kill, Fei Cui quickly knelt down and kowtowed.

"Second miss, I've served you for so many years, even if there's no credit but there's hard work! Second miss, *nubi* has never betrayed you!"

"Fei Cui, what do mean, ah?! Do you mean that our miss slandered you?"

Su Mei isn't happy hearing that.

"Who was it that knelt in front of our miss and said that its second miss who forced you to do that thing that happened that year; it's second miss who took that glowing pearl and that you were completely forced? Fei Cui, the words you said don't not admit it."

"Enough, Su Mei!"

Su Yue who has been silent for the whole time finally opened her mouth to help.

"That year she can betray her master for second miss, now she can also betray second miss for our miss. There's no need to talk about justification with such person. She is just someone who doesn't have spine!"

"Bitch!"

Murong Xin Lian's reasoning has disappeared with Su Mei and Su Yue's talks.

She rushed to Fei Cui and kicked her in the chest. Fei Cui's body immediately flew like a disconnected kite against the wall.

"Second miss....."

Blood came from Fei Cui's mouth. She looked incredibly at Murong Xin Lian. She followed this second miss for five years. She has never thought that her loyalty would pay such an outcome.

"*Second mei*, what are you doing?!"

Just at this moment, Murong Jun's voice came over. The next moment, he appeared in front of Fei Cui.

"Fei Cui, Fei Cui, are you alright?"

"Young, young master?"

The person that appeared in front of her made Fei Cui surprised. Why is young master here? Why is he showing a specially caring expression?

Not waiting for Fei Cui to thin it through, Murong Jun stood up. He looked full of anger at Murong Xin Lian.

"Murong Xin Lian, you are too vicious! I've already promised Fei Cui to take her as concubine. You actually dare to hurt her!"

"What?"

Not only Fei Cui, Murong Xin Lian is also stunned.

Why did Murong Jun take a fancy on Fei Cui? Why did he suddenly take Fei Cui as concubine? Can it be that it's really like what Murong Qi Qi said; it's Fei Cui who betrayed her, that's why Murong Qi Qi and Murong Jun overcame the trap? Right, it must be like that!

A..... Murong Qi Qi lowered her head but the laughter in her eyes is really strong. She didn't expect that this big brother knows how *to push the boat with the current*, nor is he a fool like how the rumors say.

- To push the boat with the current: to take advantage of the situation for one's own benefit

“Do you think that the thing you did is flawless? Murong Xin Lian, you are so vicious! When father come, I’ll let father judge!”

Murong Jun took out a handkerchief and gently wiped the blood on Fei Cui’s mouth.

“Fei Cui, you have suffered! If it wasn’t for you, I’m afraid that now I’ll be.....”

“In short, Fei Cui don’t worry, the thing I promised you, I’ll definitely do!”

“No, no.....”

Fei Cui was never so afraid like now. When did young master get together with third miss? They are doing this, isn’t it like wanting her to die?! Fei Cui immediately broke away from Murong Jun’s embrace and retreated in fear at the other side.

“Miss, I, I didn’t, I really.....”

Seeing the gloomy Murong Xin Lian come closer and closer, Fei Cui’s eyes showed unprecedented fear. *Three men talking makes a tiger*, Murong Xin Lian must’ve believed Murong Qi Qi’s words!

- *Three men talking makes a tiger: repeated rumor becomes a fact*

“Slut!”

Murong Xin Lian didn’t listen to Fei Cui. A kick again on Fei Cui’s chest. This time, Fei Cui didn’t utter a sound and immediately fainted.

“You, you killed her!”

Murong Jun put his finger under Fei Cui’s nose. He felt no breath. Murong Jun was so scared that he sat on the ground. The finger pointing at Murong Xin Lian also began trembling.

“You killed her!”

“She is only a cheap maid, what about that I killed her?! If *dage* really likes her, I’ll give you this dead body!”

Murong Xin Lian glared once at Murong Jun, making him shiver. He

immediately got away from Fei Cui.

“Ai.....”

Murong Qi Qi seemed like she is unable to bear that Fei Cui fate is like this. She slowly walked to Murong Xin Lian.

“Second *jiejie*, she and I after all had an owner and slave relationship. Let me bury her!”

Today she came to calculate with Murong Qi Qi, but in the end the one who was humiliated is herself. Murong Xin Lian really wants to go forward and give Murong Qi Qi a kick like Fei Cui's. But Murong Jun is here and beside Murong Qi Qi there's a high skilled martial artist. Murong Xin Lian can only force herself to gulp this anger down. She can take revenge in the future.

“If you want it, I'll give it to you!”

Murong Xin Lian said that really coldly.

“Third *mei* really cares about feelings and friendship!”

“Compared to second *jie*, I'm not even close!”

Murong Qi Qi said that modestly. Her face returned to the usual humble and meek expression.

“Pretend! Keep pretending!”

Murong Xin Lian hasn't finish talking when she heard: “*Shengzhi* has arrived.....”

At Cui Zhu *yuan*, three figures appeared. The one in the front is Jing wangLongze Jing Tian.

“Wangye.....”

Seeing Longze Jing Tian, Murong Xin Lian's distorted face immediately became more gentle and full of love. The one who just said that Murong Qi Qi is pretending, now she is pretending, even god will exclaim in admiration.

Followed behind Longze Jing Tian are Murong Tai and an eunuch.

“Murong Qi Qi accept the decree!”

Longze Jing Tian coldly swept over Murong Qi Qi with a sullen face. He apparently didn't let go of what happened this morning and was very reluctant to make this trip.

"Kneel, kneel quickly, ah!"

Seeing that his children is just standing there, Murong Tai got anxious. He went forward, pulled them and shouted "ten thousand years" together. They knelt together in front of Longze Jing Tian.

Longze Jing Tian's bunch of flowery words, Murong Qi Qi simply didn't listen to them. She only knows that after this decree fell, she became from Murong *fu*'s third miss to Xi Qi country's Princess Zhao Yang. In the near future, she will marry to Bei Zhou, marry that Nan Lin *wang* Feng Cang who people call 'demon *wang*'.

Really overwhelming, ah! Murong Qi Qi stood up and took over the decree. She glanced at the horizon. Princess? Marry for peace? Ah, this surprise really came in time!

"Congratulations third miss!"

Longze Jing Tian looked at Murong Qi Qi. The way she is looking at the sky is alert. It's different from the frivolous woman at Duanmu *fu* this morning. Thinking about the meaning behind this decree and the rumors about that Feng Cang, Longze Jing Tian's hostility against Murong Qi Qi reduced somewhat. In his heart there's a hint of sympathy.

"*Bengong* is Princess Zhao Yang!"

Murong Qi Qi's soul returned to her body. She retrieved her gaze. On her mouth, there's a shallow smile.

"Asking *wangye* to not call me wrong again!"

Not waiting for Longze Jing Tian to say something, Murong Qi Qi turned and went back inside the room and left the others hanging in the yard.

"Stop!"

Murong Tai shouted once. Murong Qi Qi not giving face to Longze Jing Tian like this, made Murong Tai feel very embarrassed.

“Where are you going?”

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-28/>

Chapter 28: Murong Xin Lian Showed Her Talent

Just now, when he had entered the palace, Murong Tai was worried that the emperor would punish him because of Murong Qi Qi's matter. He didn't think that Longze Yu would grant her the status of princess and let her marry Bei Zhou country's Feng Cang.

Thinking about Feng Cang's deceased father Feng Xie, Murong Tai's heart tasted bad like it had spilled a bottle of bitter seasoning. From beginning to end, this man has occupied the heart of the woman he deeply loves. Even after his death, she preferred to stay at the temple praying. She refused to take one step outside the temple to take a look at Murong Tai and their two daughters.

In his heart, Murong Tai isn't willing to let Murong Qi Qi marry Feng Cang. Although she is rubbish but after all, she is his own flesh and blood.

His wife Li Qui Shui, throughout her whole life, the only one she thinks of and misses is Feng Cang's father, Feng Xie. Now, his daughter has to marry Feng Cang to *chongxi*. No matter how you see it, it's the Feng family who's receiving the advantage. This is something that Murong Tai's pride and dignity as a man could not allow.

But if Murong Qi Qi's marriage to Feng Cang can return Li Qui Shui's smile; if sacrificing Murong Qi Qi would make Li Qui Shui step out of the temple she has stayed at for the past fifteen years and come take a look at him, even if it's only one glance, he will abandon Murong Qi Qi.....

With that thought, just now in front of the emperor, Murong Tai accepted this matter.

"Could it be that *chenxiang daren* did not understand *bengong's* words?"

Murong Qi Qi jerked back and looked coldly at Murong Tai. That glance is as cold as ice, making Murong Tai's whole body suddenly feel chilly.

“*Bengong* is princess Zhao Yang, the future Nan Lin *wangfei*; asking *chenxiang* to please remember your status. The charge of offending your superior is not something *chenxiang* can afford!”

‘Kuang.....’

The door slammed as if it’s showing its owner’s anger. Murong Tai looked at the door with a dark face, but because it’s he who pushed Murong Qi Qi into the pit of fire, he suppressed his anger.

“Daddy, don’t get angry. Maybe, *meimei* is too happy!”

Murong Xin Lian cleverly came to Murong Tai’s side and comforted him in a soft voice.

“That’s right. What *Xin er* said is right. She is happy, is happy!”

With Murong Xin Lian giving him a way out of an embarrassing moment, Murong Tai returned to normal quickly. But after seeing the traces of a whip on Murong Xin Lian’s face, Murong Tai frowned.

“Your face?”

“It’s third *meimei* who wanted to learn martial arts and let me teach her. It’s daughter who didn’t know how to teach, so, so.....

Murong Xin Lian covered her face. She only said half, the other half she left it to Murong Tai’s imagination.

“Humph! She is just like that!”

After knowing that the scars on Murong Xin Lian’s face were made by Murong Qi Qi, the guilt that Murong Tai had felt for third daughter decreased.

Anyway, it’s not a bad thing to have a rubbish married off. Staying at home would take up place and also stir up trouble. Moreover, such a person like Feng Cang marrying a rubbish; in the future, Feng family’s bloodline will have half of his Murong family’s blood. This let Murong Tai feel a small amount of pleasure from revenge.

Feng Xie, you took away Shui er’s heart. Laofu will let this rubbish scourge the whole Feng clan!

Thinking till here, Murong Tai's mood is excellent. And after seeing Murong Xin Lian look at Longze Jing Tian with a pair of eyes that were full of feelings, Murong Tai's brain turned and got a good idea. Therefore, he didn't care that Murong Xin Lian's looks were currently damaged and took her to Longze Jing Tian.

"Wangye, this is benxiang's second daughter Murong Xin Lian. Xin Lian, quickly pay respect to wangye!"

"Chennu greets wangye!"

The handsome man in front of her is the one she's fancied for a long time, Jing wang. Murong Xin Lian's little heart suddenly began to thump hard. Her face is also burning really hot.

Definitely must leave a good impression on Longze Jing Tian. Definitely must use my beauty to keep him!

Murong Xin Lian paid her respect shyly but unexpectedly, the moment her knees bent, the clothes on her body tore open like snowflakes. Even her undergarments turned into patches of red petals flying away. When Murong Xin Lian got up, she was standing without anything on her body in front of Longze Jing Tian.

"Ah....."

Murong Xin Lian turned red from shyness. Her hands immediately covered her chest. After that, she felt that it's still not right. She immediately turned around and is now facing Longze Jing Tian with her back. But as soon as she turned around, standing in front of her was a eunuch. Murong Xin Lian wanted to die and fainted.

"Xin Lian, Xin Lian!"

Murong Tai suddenly shouted, but he didn't have any intention to step forward and support her.

Seeing that the red-faced Murong Xin Lian was stiffly falling onto him, Longze Jing Tian felt that no matter if he caught her or not, it wouldn't be right, so he can only take off his outer garments and quickly wrap it around Murong Xin Lian.

"Guniang, are you alright?"

Don't know if Murong Xin Lian really fainted or had pretended to faint. She let Longze Jing Tian shout and didn't make a sound and continued to nestle in his embrace, making it so that he had no way out of this dilemma.

"Oh....."

Su Mei and Su Yue exchanged a glance. The two dragged Fei Cui away.

Only after Murong Tai and the others had left did Murong Qi Qi come out of the room. To her surprise, Murong Jun hadn't left and was still in Cui Zhu *yuan*. The words he said were even more surprising.

"Third *meimei*, are you really going to marry Nan Lin *wang*? His image isn't very good."

" *Dage*, the decree has been sent, what can I do now?"

Murong Qi Qi smiled faintly. This brother's performance today let her have some admiration.

"Today, thanks *dage* for helping."

"You and I are biological siblings, no need to be polite. Moreover, third *meimei* also helped me."

Murong Jun's words were right to the point, he didn't say any more or less.

"For the offences of the past, asking third *meimei* to please forgive me. Although I'm playful and unruly, it's not that I can't distinguish between the good and the bad. What happened today is what I had to do. Third *meimei* doesn't need to put it in your heart!"

The siblings made eye contact and understood each other's meaning.

Murong Jun stayed for a moment longer and then left. When he reached the door, he suddenly turned: "Third *meimei*, in the future, if fourth *meimei* goes overboard and offends you, please spare her."

So it turned out that Murong Jun knew that Su Mei did something to Murong Xin Lian's clothes. Murong Qi Qi only chuckled: " *Dage*, my motto has always been 'if people don't bother me, I don't bother them'.

"I understand."

Murong Jun sighed heavily. Murong Qi Qi said it so straightforwardly; he could only hope that his little sister would behave a little. This third *meimei* is not as weak as she seemed. He's afraid that she is the best out of the whole Murong clan.....

In just one night, the wind changed. Murong Qi Qi transformed into an imperial princess & Nan Lin *wangfei* while Murong Xin Lian has become Jing *wang's cefei*.

“Miss, I didn't expect that I ruined her clothes only to have her achieve her dream! But don't worry, I've already let out rumors. Now the whole capital knows that Jing *wang* broke off the engagement for Murong Xin Lian. They have long had an affair. Murong Xin Lian stole her little sister's fiancée. Now her reputation really stinks. Of course, Longze Jing Tian is also no better! Humph! Who let them bully miss?!”

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-29/>

Chapter 29: Begonia's Spring Sleep



Begonia

In Cui Zhu *yuan*, Su Mei radiated with delight. Murong Qi Q had said when doing things, you need to use your brains, don't always go fight and kill. So she also learned these.

"Very good!"

Murong Qi Qi threw a milk white jade dragon at Su Mei.

"Longze Jing Tian still owes me five hundred thousand silver taels. You go get it. Remember, I only want bank biljets!"

Su Mei touched the jade and looked at Murong Qi Qi. She had heard from her miss about the encounter with Longze Jing Tian in the forest. Going to collect a debt at this time is most appropriate.

"Miss, then I'll go now!"

After receiving the command, Su Mei left *chengxiang fu* cheerfully.

As Su Mei appeared in front of Jing *wangfu*, one of the four great families Baifu also received an unfamiliar guest.

"Tong Bao Zhai?"

- *Tong Bao Zhai is the place where they sell jewelry. It is the jewelry store of Guang Hua gongzi*

Looking at the invitation in his hand, Bai Mu Fei was stunned for a moment. They didn't have any business going on with Tong Bao Zhai. He didn't know why the shopkeeper of Tong Bao Zhao had come to visit. But in this world, he's afraid that there's no one who would refuse Guang Hua *gongzi's* Tong Bao Zhai.

"Please come in!"

The one who came in was a forty-something middle-aged man. His face was dark of color and he's slim. When he saw Bai Mu Fei, he came forward and bowed: "Bai *gongzi*!"

"Shopkeeper Fang!"

Bai Mu Fei politely bowed back. He immediately let someone pour tea. He didn't dare to show the slightest neglect.

Fang Kui sat down. The attendant behind him put a sandalwood box on the table.

"Bai *gongzi*, I will not talk in rounds. Today, I came to your *fu* because our family's *gongzi's* commanded me to give this box of jewelry to miss Bai."

Bai Mu Fei was even more surprised by Fang Kui's words. Which jewelry from Tong Bao Zhai was not hard to find and couldn't even be bought with money? Now he's giving a full box to Bai Yi Yue. What did Guang Hua *gongzi* mean by this? Could it be that he took a fancy to *meimei*?

The way Bai Mu Fei thought seemed to be within Fang Kui's expectations. He stroked his beard while smiling.

"Bai *gongzi* doesn't need to think more of it. It's just that my family's *gongzi* owes miss Bai a favor. Now, he's just repaying a debt."

"Repaying a debt?"

Now Bai Mu Fei didn't understand it even more. When did *meimei* help Guang Hua *gongzi*? Why didn't he know about it? Even though he thought like this, he still let the servant go call Bai Yi Yue.

Today, Princess Ping Yang Longze Yu Er also happens to visit Bai *fu*. Since she did not have to go *chongxi* for demon *wang*, Longze Yu Er's mood was very good. As to why she came to Bai *fu*, it's because of Bai Mu Fei.

- Ping Yang is her title as princess. Longze Yu Er is her given name

The family that Duanmu Qing had taken a fancy to as Longze Yu Er's husband is the Bai family. The Bai family is really rich, they had plenty of money. If Longze Yu Er become Bai family's first daughter-in-law, in the future if her (DQ) son got the throne and needs money, she don't need to be afraid that the Bai family would be stingy!

"Actually, I think third miss Murong is very pitiful."

After seeing Longze Yu Er's happiness, Bai Yi Yue said her thoughts.

"After all, there are too many rumors about Feng Cang. A girl marrying to another country is not something that an ordinary woman would be able to bear."

"Bai Yi Yue, what do you mean, ah?"

Seeing Bai Yi Yue take Murong Qi Qi's side, Longze Yu Er is unhappy.

"If she doesn't go, could it be that you want *bengong* to marry demon *wang*? Don't you know the fate of those women who married demon *wang*? Do you want *bengong* to die tragically on the wedding night, ah?!"

Bai Yi Yue is already accustomed to Longze Yu Er's craftiness, but she won't bow down just because the other party is a princess.

"Princess, everyone is born from a mother and father. They didn't pop out of a stone. Now that third miss is going to Bei Zhou in your place, you should be thankful instead. Yue *er* never had those thoughts that princess said and only described the facts."

"You....."

Longze Yu Er was so angry that she gritted her teeth in rage. She is a princess, why did Bai Yi Yue whisk her face everytime like this! Seeing Bai Yi Yue's calm expression, Longze Yu Er felt her anger rise.

Humph! For now, *bengong* will let you be. After *bengong* marries into Bai family and becomes your sister-in-law, you'll see!

Just then, the servant Bai Mu Fei had sent broke the heavy atmosphere. After hearing that Tong Bao Zhai had gifted Bai Yi Yue a box of jewelry, Longze Yu Er immediately put the unhappiness in the back of her mind. Instead, she acted like she is the one who had received the gift: “Where is it, escort *bengong*?!”

When she entered the main hall and saw the box next to Fang Kui, she immediately commanded him to open the box.

“I’m sorry, our *gongzi* said that this box of jewelry is for miss Bai. Only miss Bai can personally open it!”

Her face being torn in public, immediately made Longze Yu Er’s expression turn dark. Fang Kui’s eyes leaped over the princess in front of him and kindly looked at Bai Yi Yue, who had appeared last.

“Greeting to miss Bai! To express his gratitude to miss’s helping hand, our family’s *gongzi* specially designed this set of ‘Begonia’s spring sleep’ and asked this little one to give it to miss as miss’s sixteenth birthday gift.”

Fang Kui opened the box in front of Bai Yi Yue. Immediately, only the sound of breaths being drawn out could be heard. Stars appeared in the eyes of all the women present. Even Bai Mu Fei as a man had no choice but to admire the superb skills and sophisticated design.

“How beautiful!”

Longze Yu Er reached out and wanted to touch, but was stopped by Fang Kui.

“Princess, this set of jewelry is very precious!”

The hidden meaning was, you don’t break it.

This time, Longze Yu Er got angry: “What about *bengong* taking a look at it? What a bad toy!”

Fang Kui didn’t get angry because of Longze Yu Er’s inappropriate words. Instead, he put the box in Bai Yi Yue’s hands.

“Behind every jewelry, there’s miss’s maiden name engraved on them. Our family’s *gongzi* said Tong Bao Zhai won’t make a second set of this jewelry. Asking miss Bai to be rest assured. In this world, there won’t ever appear the same set of jewelry. If there is, it will surely be an imitation.”

Born in the richest family, Bai Yi Yue only lived in *brocade garments and jade meals*.

- *Brocade garments and jade meals: a life of luxury.*

What kind of good things had she not seen? But she still was deeply attracted to this set of 'Begonia's spring sleep' in front of her. Just with one glance, she knew that this was the highest quality of suet jade. Such a big expense, such fine jewelry, was it really for her? Bai Yi Yue couldn't believe it.

"Is such a precious gift really for me? With all respect, Yue *er* doesn't remember having ever seen Guang Hua *gongzi*. Let alone ever helping him. Could it be that Guang Hua *gongzi* remembered wrongly? If it's like this, Yue*er* cannot accept this gift because it's really too precious!"

Bai Yi Yue's words were very sincere. Seeing her this way, Fang Kui was very pleased. The way miss sees people was really good. This miss Bai is indeed worthy to become friends with!

"Miss, be assured, our family's *gongzi* didn't remember wrongly. It's just that miss has a good heart and inadvertently did something good and didn't remember it. But to our family's *gongzi*, meeting miss by chance and miss speaking out for justice is the most valuable! Please be assured!"

After seeing Bai Yi Yue inadvertently getting Tong Bao Zhai's full set of jewelry, Longze Yu Er's eyes almost fell out from envy. No! She is a princess, why does Bai Yi Yue have it and she doesn't?

Thinking till here, Longze Yu Er stood in front of Fang Kui. She put one hand on her hip and pointed the other hand at him: "Hey, go back and say to your family's whatever *gongzi*, *bengong* also wants a set of jewelry and it also needs to be unique! Let him make it quickly for *bengong*! By that time, *bengong* will reward him heavily!"

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-30/>

Chapter 30: Ce Wangfei

Longze Yu Er's overbearing manner made Bai Mu Fei and Fang Kui frown at the same time. Bai Mu Fei didn't say anything, but Fang Kui couldn't let someone speak like this about his master.

"Even if princess can pay, it also depends on whether or not our family's *gongzi* is in the mood. Not to mention....."

Fang Kui looked at Longze Yu Er from head to toe: "Looking at princess' worth, I fear that you cannot afford it."

"What did you say? Did you say that *bengong* doesn't have any money?"

Being the high-above princess, when has Longze Yu Er ever been mocked like this?

"What *bengong* has is plenty of money. Say, how much do you want?"

"Hehe....."

Seeing Longze Yu Er acting so ignorant, Fang Kui sneered.

"Just the material of this set of 'Begonia's spring sleep' in miss Bai's hand is worth ten thousand golden teals, not including labor, product price and appreciation potential. Only this, princess is already unable to afford it. Moreover, even if princess is willing to sacrifice everything you have and is somehow able to get the money, our family's *gongzi* may be unwilling to do it. After all, there are only very few people who can get in my family's *gongzi's* eyes. Princess can have less of these ideas, so as not to become a joke!"

"You!"

Fang Kui not giving her face, made Longze Yu Er flip out on the spot: "Servants! Kill this bastard! Seal Tong Bao Zhai! Everywhere beneath the sky is the imperial family's; around each corner, there are imperial officials. *Bengong* doesn't

believe that a small Tong Bao Zhai can defy *bengong*'s command!"

"Ha ha ha!"

Hearing Longze Yu Er's words, Fang Kui laughed out loud: "Don't need to trouble princess! From this day forward, there's no longer a Tong Bao Zhai in Xi Qi country. My family's *gongzi* has already moved Tong Bao Zhai to another country. The gift for miss Bai is our family's *gongzi*'s last work in Xi Qi country."

After saying this, Fang Kui bowed respectfully to Bai Mu Fei and Bai Yi Yue: "Our family's *gongzi* said to thank you two for your former care. Today, he has repaid miss Bai; in the future, he will surely send a big gift for Bai *gongzi*. The task *gongzi* gave this little one has been fulfilled. I won't stay any longer and will take my leave!"

After just a 'take my leave', Fang Kui and the attendant disappeared in front of everyone.

Level eight martial artist! Bai Mu Fei was really shocked. Such a person is actually willing to be Guang Hua *gongzi*'s subordinate and be a small shopkeeper. Then what kind of stunning figure is that Guang Hua *gongzi*?!

When the imperial guards of the capital arrived at Tong Bao Zhai, it was empty. Because princess Ping Yang wanted to close down Tong Bao Zhai, Tong Bao Zhai became the new topic. Miss Bai getting the set of 'Begonia's spring sleep', Jing *wang* breaking off the engagement and Murong Qi Qi marrying to a far away land became the hottest topics in the capital.

At this point, the gloomiest person was none other than Jing *wang* Longze Jing Tian. With great difficulty, he was able to get rid of Murong Qi Qi. He didn't expect that instead, he would be bound by Murong Xin Lian.

What Murong Tai said the moment he opened his mouth was about killing Murong Xin Lian. A woman's body had been seen by another, no one would be willing to marry her. Such an immoral thing, it's really a shame to the family. Holding a life in his hand, he forced Longze Jing Tian into agreeing to let Murong Xin Lian become a *cefei*.

The second Longze Jing Tian nodded, Murong Tai immediately went into the palace to get the emperor's approval. Soon afterwards, he let a small carriage

directly send Murong Xin Lian to Jing *wangfu*.

Now, Murong Xin Lian has already become Longze Jing Tian's official *ce wangfei*. Without a reason, the *wangfu* got one more woman, which made Longze Jing Tian feel extremely irritable.

It just so happened that at that time, Du Xian Er had sent someone over with the jade pendant to get the five hundred thousand silver teals. After getting the money, the other party kept saying: "the greatest wish of our family's miss in this lifetime is 'willing to get one person's heart till their hairs become white and still unwilling to be apart'. Since *wangye* already has a gentle and charming bride, don't put on that kind of infatuated expression anymore. Deceiving another's feelings is a small thing, but delaying our family's miss' marriage is big trouble!"

Don't know where Du Xian Er got such an eloquent girl. Every word was able to choke people to death but Longze Jing Tian was unable to do something to the other party. After all, she's Du Xian Er's confidante. He still wanted to marry Du Xian Er and make her his *wangfei*. He couldn't offend the people around her.

"*Wangye*, I lost her."

Lu Yuan stood with his hands behind his back in front of Longze Jing Tian. His head was lowered and he's waiting to be reprimanded. He was originally following Su Mei and didn't expect that the other party knew the capital very well. Just two blocks and she put him behind her.

"Asking *wangye* for punishment!"

"Her people, naturally....."

Everything was within Longze Jing Tian's expectations. Such a woman who was clear as ice and clean as jade, the people around her were naturally not bad. But she misunderstood him, didn't want to see him, what can he do?

After thinking for a long time, Longze Jing Tian commanded: "Du Xian Er is surely inside the capital. Lu Yuan, send people to investigate. You must find out Du Xian Er's whereabouts. *Benwang* doesn't want her to misunderstand. *Benwang* must clearly explain it to her in person."

“Yes!”

Regarding *wangye*’s infatuation, Lu Yuan could only sigh in secret. It’s just that she wants to hide with all her heart, so how will they be able to find her?!

Outside the study, Lu Ye stopped Murong Xin Lian, who had come to visit Longze Jing Tian while carrying a tray of food.

“*Ce wangfei*, *wangye* has something to do and doesn’t want to be bothered.”

“Oh.....”

Murong Xin Lian was somewhat disappointed. She lifted her eyes to look at the closed door. Her wish had finally come true. Although it’s only *acefei*, Murong Xin Lian was confident that with her wisdom and beauty, she would surely be able to seize Longze Jing Tian’s heart. But yesterday night, Longze Jing Tian didn’t come to her place. In other words, Longze Jing Tian just gave her a place to live in the *wangfu* and didn’t have any other thoughts about her. This made Murong Xin Lian a bit worried.

Seizing a man’s heart or giving birth to an offspring. This was the method Murong Xin Lian’s mother Zheng Min had once taught her! Not getting love? Then, must have a son to fall back on. Only then could a woman be considered to have something to look forward to.

No, no, it can’t be like this! Cannot admit defeat easily like this!

Murong Xin Lian took a deep breath. She just came into the *wangfu*. There would be ample time. She cannot be impatient. Impatience will botch things. After all, she has plenty of time! Longze Jing Tian’s heart, she wants! Son, she wants! The seat of *wangfei*, she also wants! What women deserve or not deserve, she wants them all!

“This is the green bean lily soup I personally stewed. Troubling you to send it to *wangye*. I will go back now!”

Murong Xin Lian let the maid next to her put down the food container. From beginning to end, her face showed a soft smile. There isn’t any trace of anger.

“I will go back! Sorry to trouble you!”

Longze Jing Tian's attitude towards this new *ce wangfei*, Lu Yuan and Lu Ye, who followed him, knew very well. Originally, Lu Ye thought that after Murong Xin Lian heard that Longze Jing Tian didn't want to see her, she would get angry and put up airs. He didn't expect that the other party was so pleasant. This made Lu Ye have some good feelings towards this *ce wangfei*. He picked up the food container and walked in.

"Benwang doesn't like sweets, you guys eat!"

Longze Jing Tian frowned and pushed the food container away.

"In the future, if she sends more, you eat them all. Benwang doesn't want to see it."

For ten consecutive days, regardless of the weather, every afternoon Murong Xin Lian would personally send a pot of soup for Longze Jing Tian. The result was that all of it went to the two brothers from Lu family and she didn't know.

And during these ten days, from Bei Zhou came the news that Nan Lin *wang* Feng Cang would personally come to Xi Qi to escort *wangfei* to Bei Zhou. And he sent an aunt who knew etiquette very well to teach Bei Zhou's court etiquette to Murong Qi Qi. He also sent a multi-talented master to travel with the aunt, mainly to teach the future Nan Lin *wangfei* Bei Zhou's language and customs.

Comments:

1. *Bengong* – 'I', used by females of the Imperial family
 2. *Benwang* – Wangye referring to himself in 3rd person
 3. *Cefei/Ce wangfei* – Second ranked wife of a wangye
 4. *Gongzi* – Son of an official or nobility, unmarried
 5. *Wangfu* – The residence of a wangye
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<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-31/>

Chapter 31 Feng Cang's Mass Line

Cui Zhu yuan was filled with the gifts Feng Cang had sent over from Bei Zhou. From clothes and jewelries to home decorations. He even sent snacks from Bei Zhou. In short, everything a wangfei should have, Feng Cang had prepared them all.

"Princess is really beautiful, wearing our Bei Zhou's clothing!"

Feng Yu stood in front of Murong Qi Qi with a face full of glee. Feng Yu is the aunt Feng Cang sent. She's Feng family's servant. Only because her family had shown loyalty, generation after generation, that she was bestowed the surname 'Feng'.

Through living together these past few days, Feng Yu had become very satisfied with Murong Qi Qi, this future Nan Lin wangfei. The same etiquette, Feng Yu only needed to show it once, Murong Qi Qi would learn it very well. No need to show it a second time.

Feng Yu had seen many noble ladies in Bei Zhou, but she'd never met one who learned so quickly. Just after a few days, Feng Yu felt that whatever she knew, Murong Qi Qi now knew. She's nearly becoming useless.

"No matter what our miss wears, it'll look good!"

Su Mei had high expectations for the future guy. At least for now, Su Mei was very satisfied about the attitude Feng Cang showed towards Murong Qi Qi. Besides, this guy seemed really attentive. Even her and Su Yue's clothes have been prepared. It seemed that this guy really knew how to 'follow the mass line'!

Su Yue really liked Bei Zhou's clothes. The upper half and bottom half were separated. Bei Zhou's folk were also not as strict as the south. Women could ride a horse and play football. This was really to Su Yue's personality.

“Although miss is very beautiful when wearing a dress, but wearing Bei Zhou’s clothes makes miss look more valiant and easy going!”

Su Yue’s evaluation was very fair.

“Aunt Feng Yu, these few days have been a trouble for you to teach me, thank you!”

Murong Qi Qi respectfully thanked Feng Yu according to Bei Zhou’s etiquettes.

“Aiyo, princess, what are you doing?! Such a big etiquette, I won’t be able to accept it!”

Feng Yu quickly helped Murong Qi Qi up.

“These are what nucai should do. Princess shouldn’t be like this anymore in the future. If outsiders see it, it’ll be bad for princess. You are the futurewangfei. Nucai is always just a nucai. Should pay attention to the hierarchy!”

“Aunt Feng Yu, there are no outsiders now. Could it be that aunt wants to tell other people?!”

Su Yue smiled while looking at aunt Feng Yu.

“Our family’s miss is thanking aunt sincerely. Aunt, don’t refuse it!”

Although Su Yue said it very reasonably, but Feng Yu still didn’t dare to be so rash. Before she came, Feng Cang said a thousand times to let her serveMurong Qi Qi well. Feng Yu had stayed at wangfu for so long and had never seen Feng Cang care so much about a miss. Even to Bei Zhou’s Princess Bao Zhu and the number one talented woman Mu Yu Die, wangye didn’t show a good face.

Earlier, Feng Yu still had some doubts about this bestowed princess, the future Nan Lin wangfei, but after getting along these past few days, Feng Yu felt thatFeng Cang’s eyes were very good.

Although Murong Qi Qi’s looks were ordinary, but she’s agile and intelligent. Her personality was generous and gentle. Just with learning Bei Zhou’s language, the teacher had only taught for three days and Murong Qi Qi’s accent scared the teacher so much that he nearly kowtowed to let Murong Qi Qi become his teacher.

With such a pleasant person next to wangye, presumably wangye will get

better soon!

How could Feng Yu know that the so-called Bei Zhou's language was exactly the same as Mandarin of the future. For Murong Qi Qi, this was a piece of cake.

Only speaking after learning for three days was because Murong Qi Qi didn't want to scare the teacher, but she didn't expect that she would still frighten the teacher. The teacher kept saying 'princess is talented'. Su Mei and Su Yue turned him into a joke.

"Miss, it is time for the teaching."

Su Yue looked at the time and reminded her.

The so-called teaching, aside from learning Bei Zhou's language, there's also Bei Zhou's history.

The teacher Feng Cang sent was actually not over twenty-six years old. He's in fact a young talent named Nalan Xin. After Murong Qi Qi opened her mouth to speak Bei Zhou's language and scared Nalan Xin, the class of language was skipped. Nalan Xin began to teach Murong Qi Qi Bei Zhou's history.

Nalan Xin didn't know with what words he could describe this student. Have to say, this princess Zhao Yang is exceptionally intelligent. Just with some teaching, she's able to learn by analyzing. Originally, Nalan Xin didn't understand why wangye chose Murong Qi Qi, but now he totally understood. Wangye was insightful and saw a pearl. Only such a glowing pearl is worthy of Feng Cang.

"Da Lu has four countries: Bei Zhou, Xi Qi, Nan Feng and Dong Lu. Dong Lu country is the oldest. From the beginning of its dynasty till now, it's already 238 years."

"Bei Zhou, Xi Qi and Nan Feng formed 25 years ago. At that time for some reason, the then great general Wanyan Zhi occupied the north and established Bei Zhou. The minister of personnel Longze Lan established Xi Qi. Guo Zhang Ming unknowingly established Nan Feng which resulted in the world being split into four!"

Nalan Xin didn't know why Feng Cang wanted him to tell Murong Qi Qi about this. Murong Qi Qi is only a woman, why did she have to know so much? But this

was Feng Cang's command, he could only follow it.

"Teacher, I heard that Dong Lu is not big. How did it exist for so long even when facing with other countries being usurped?"

Murong Qi Qi's question made Nalan Xin nod approvingly. He had forgotten that just now, he'd thought that Murong Qi Qi was just a woman and didn't need to know so much.

"Princess, Dong Lu is near the sea. Their maritime industry is very well developed and their relationship with Peng Lai Island is very good. Every empress of Dong Lu is a student of Peng Lai Island. If the country is met with crisis, Peng Lai island will definitely come forward to help."

"Moreover, Dong Lu produces salt. Salt is something commoners must have. Although other countries have vast land, but they still need Dong Lu for salt."

"Peng Lai Island?"

Murong Qi Qi thought of the legendary Peng Lai fairyland, but this Peng Lai Island was not the same as the one in the legend.

Nalan Xin especially took a day off to tell her about Peng Lai Island. He heard that over there, martial experts were as much as clouds. The great purple level seven experts from Da Lu are just small level disciples at Peng Lai Island.

If there's really such a place, I really need to find an opportunity to go take a look! As Murong Qi Qi is thinking, Peng Lai Island made all the combative cells on her body jump. Don't know with her current ability, what position she would get in Peng Lai Island?

In a house in the capital, Feng Yu and Nalan Xin were standing respectfully behind a man in white clothes. One hand was holding a container with fish food, the other hand tossed the fish food in the pond in front of him, attracting a group of koi.



Koi

“Oh? Wangfei performed so well?”

After listening to the two’s report, Feng Cang’s mouth showed a smile.

“It seems that this little wangfei is a somewhat unpredictable woman! It was hard on you two!”

The happiness revealed inside Feng Cang’s words was sincere. Feng Yu and Nalan Xin lowered their heads slightly to express their respect to this man in front of them. Being able to make wangye happy, they were also happy. But all of these were thanks to Murong Qi Qi.

Chinese terms used in this chapter:

- *guye – son-in-law. Also used by the female servants of the woman’s family when referring to their owner’s husband*
 - *nucai – slave (used by servants when talking to people ranked higher than them)*
 - *yuan – a small house in a residence or a wing in the palace*
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<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-32/>

Chapter 32 A man's small selfish heart

Chinese terms used in this chapter:

- *Waizumu: grandmother from mother's side*
- *Shidi: junior, little brother practicing under the same master*

“What about those few flies? Did they go look for *wangfei* recently?”

Feng Cang handed the fish food container over to Ji Xiang next to him and took the wet towel from Ru Yi to wipe his hands.

Seeing Feng Cang uses ‘flies’ to describe Li Yun Qing and Shangguan Wu Ji, Feng Yu and Nalan Xin felt that this master eating such ‘vinegar’ is a bit too baffling.

- *Eating vinegar: getting jealous.*

The two just came to visit after hearing *wangfei* has to marry for peace, but has immediately labelled as ‘flies’ who has malicious thoughts on Murong Qi Qi. And they (FY&NX) couldn't help but play the role of ‘fly swatter’, shutting the door for all of the opposite sex who came to visit *wangfei*.

“*Wangye*, rest assured. I watched *wangfei* tightly. I will not let others covet *wangfei*.”

Because Feng Cang has been brought up by Feng Yu, that's why she is different from other servants in front of Feng Cang. Feng Cang respects her very much.

With Feng Yu's words, Feng Cang feels more assured.

He seems a bit too sensitive, but the light coming from his little *wangfei* is so

eye catching. He must make her his before others notice her uniqueness. That's right, make her his. Hid her under his wings! Carefully protect her, making her belong exclusively to him!

If Feng Cang's monologue is heard by the people next to him, they will faint. Is he still their cool, astute, wise and deity like Nan Lin *wang*? Why is he like a child who has encountered his favorite toy? Childish to the extreme!

Feng Cang commanded some more things. It's nothing more than the same old tune. Protect Murong Qi Qi. Can't let people bully her *etc.*

Nalan Xin exclaimed in his heart. *Wang* is really too worried. At least getting along for such a short time, he felt that Murong Qi Qi is not someone weak! It's just why can't *wang* see it? Can this be the so called concern will cause chaos of the mind?

After Feng Yu and Nalan Xin left, Jin Mo came in carrying a bowl of thick black medicine.

"*Wang*, time to drink medicine."

"Jin Mo, are you sure this is not revenge? Why do I feel that recently the medicine is especially bitter?"

Looking at the thick medicine, smelling the pungent taste, Feng Cang frowned.

"You surely must've come to collect a debt! You suffered at the hands of my little *wangfei* and couldn't do anything to her, so that's why you are giving me a hard time!"

"*Wangye*, just drink the medicine!"

Jin Mo took out a small bottle and poured out a spoon of yellow medicine powder. He handed it to Feng Cang.

"If you still want to get the girl, take the medicine! If you don't care about your body, after you die, she can only become a widow!"

Hearing Jin Mo's words, Feng Cang can only laugh bitterly. The poisonous tongue of this person who followed him for ten years, Feng Cang has experienced it so many times that he is now used to it. He swallowed the powder medicine in one gulp. Feng Cang raised the bowl of black medicine and swallowed it

together.

Bitterness.....from Feng Cang's mouth, throat it spread till his stomach. Really bitter.....

Putting down the bowl, Feng Cang rinsed his mouth. When a sweet date is in his mouth, did he feel more comfortable. The words Jin Mo just said is still ringing in his ears, making his emotions go down. Seemingly at this matter he is a bit headstrong.

"Jin Mo, you say, am I a bit too selfish? Obviously I know that this body of mine will.....but I still want to get her into my world."

Seeing the unprecedented sadness in Feng Cang's eyes, the disgust Jin Mo has for Murong Qi Qi went a layer deeper.

"*Wang*, how can you say that? I will definitely cure you!"

When has *wang* been like this? Since getting to know that girl, *wang's* emotions became complicated. If it wasn't because Feng Cang cares about Murong Qi Qi and send Feng Yu and Nalan Xin to protect her, Jin Mo would have already used any means to destroy her.

"Jin Mo....."

Feng Cang coughed twice. The chill in those distinct purple eyes is very strong. He calmly stared at Jin Mo. Word by word stabbed Jin Mo's heart: "Don't touch her, otherwise I'll kill you!"

Jin Mo understood the intention to kill in Feng Cang's words. Feng Cang really got angry just because he showed hostility towards Murong Qi Qi.

"I know."

Although unwilling, but Jin Mo still promised.

"But *wang*, did you think about empress dowager? The death of great general Feng and princess Ming Yue is related to Xi Qi. Moreover, she is Murong Tai's daughter. That year at Yandang Mountain....."

"Jin Mo! As for imperial *waizumu*, *benwang* will go talk to her. In the end what caused that matter of that year isn't known. Was it an insider job or other things? *Benwang* doesn't want to involve the innocent. She is the *wangfei*

benwang recognizes. Naturally *benwang* will protect her!”

“Yes!”

Only when Feng Cang is angry will he use ‘*benwang*’. Jin Mo knows that his words reached Feng Cang’s bottom line. Is not that he is afraid that Feng Cang will kill him. He is concerned that Feng Cang will refuse treatment. The hot humid weather of the south is not suitable to rest and recuperation. The sooner they go back, the better.

This trip to Xi Qi, Jin Mo is disappointed that he couldn’t find the *shidi* Lian *gongzi* that master mentioned. Before he came, Jin Mo received master’s letter. He said that his disciple Lian *gongzi* is a genius. If he can find Lian *gongzi*, maybe Feng Cang’s disease will have the right approach and saves time. This made it that Jin Mo definitely must find Lian *gongzi*.

It’s just that master’s letter only has a few words and didn’t mention more about Lian *gongzi*, making it so that Jin Mo till now doesn’t know much about this little *shidi*.

The only information he got is that Murong Qi Qi and Lian *gongzi* know each other. Don’t know if he can find a breakthrough through that.....

“*Wang*, I want to take time off to see *wangfei* to ask her about my *shidi*. According to reliable sources, that day Murong Qi Qi gave Duanmu Qing the having children pill. It’s made by my *shidi*. They definitely know each other. Besides the anesthetic Murong Qi Qi coated on the dagger that day, Jin Mo has never heard and seen such anesthetic before. I’m certain that it has something to do with my *shidi*.”

Jin Mo had carefully studied the anesthetic on his wound, but in the end he didn’t find anything. If such an anesthetic is used in the medical field, when giving medical treatment, the patient won’t feel so much pain anymore. This is also why Jin Mo wants to know the ingredients of the anesthetic.

“No need, the future is long.”

Feng Cang lazily lay down. The medicine is beginning to take effect. He began to feel dizzy.

Hearing Feng Cang saying that, Jin Mo knows that Feng Cang is still guarding

against him, worrying that he wouldn't be able to hold himself and do something to Murong Qi Qi. *Wangye* actually cares about her so much, making Jin Mo ask the question that has been hovering in his mind for quite a long time.

"*Wang*, why is it her? In this world there are many women more beautiful than her. There are more talented women than her. There are many women more noble than her. There are many women more intelligent than her. Why is it her? Jin Mo thinks that a worthier person should accompany *wang*!"

"Haha....."

Why? Feng Cang also has asked himself that question. Just thinking about that girl casual and lofty appearance under the moonlight, he will feel that in his heart there's a sun slowly rising. Presumably it's the light emitting from her which attracted him! Just one look, he is set for life.

"Jin Mo, as time goes by, you will know."

Feng Cang closed his eyes. His face has the color of jade. Seeing that Feng Cang doesn't want to say anymore, Jin Mo covered the blanket for Feng Cang and quietly left.

Ten years. These ten years he followed Feng Cang and witnessed too many things. He can only obey Feng Cang's insistence.

If Murong Qi Qi is really as Feng Cang said, even if he needs to use all means, he will make Murong Qi Qi stay at Feng Cang's side. But if Murong Qi Qi is not worthy of *wangye*, even if she is the flesh of *wangye's* heart, he, Jin Mo will cut her with the sharpest knife!

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-33/>

Chapter 33 Lake tour

Chinese terms in this chapter:

- *Xiangfu/chengxiangfu: resident of the a prime minister*
 - *Meimei: little sister*
 - *Chenqie: I, used by wife of the imperial family*
 - *Jiejie: big sister*
 - *Cefei/ ce wangfei: second wife of a wangye*
 - *Yatou: edearments for girls*
 - *Wangfu: resident of a wangye*
 - *Bengong: I, used by the women of the palace*
 - *Chongxi: arrange a wedding for a very ill young man with the hope that the 'event of great joy' will drive away his bad luck and hasten his recovery*
-

*Don't know who spread out **Murong Qi Qi's** 'A glance at the mundane world'. Now in the entire capital, no matter where you go, you will hear people hum: "I'm crying today but I'll laugh tomorrow. This is hard to explain and you don't know why I'm so proud....."*

When they got to know that this song was sung by chenxiangfu's rubbish third miss, the whole capital was stunned. Plus, those rumors that Su Mei released before, everyone thought it's the truth!

*It turned out that the evillest people are xiangfu's second miss and Jing wang Longze Jing Tian! These two has long has a dark commitment and affair. It turned out that the most wronged person is **third miss Murong!***

Smarter people deduced many things from one case. Just thinking back at the rumors about Murong Qi Qi when she just returned to the capital, moving the

brains a little, they guessed that it's second miss who let them out to deliberately ruin third miss's reputation! For a time, the citizens of the whole capital stood at **Murong Qi Qi's** side without second thought.

"Is this song really made by **Murong Qi Qi**?"

When Longze Jing Tian heard people play 'A glance at the mundane world', he was surprised. Such a song, such a state of mind, is actually made by the **Murong Qi Qi** he abandoned? What kind of person is she? Why does he suddenly have some regret? Regretting to so easily gave her freedom.....

Longze Jing Tian's expression fell into Murong Xin Lian's eyes making her heart become grimmer. This Murong Qi Qi still hasn't dispersed!

Don't need to guess the happening of the outside. It must've surely been done by her (MQQ)! What should she (MXL) do? If wangye gets interested in **Murong Qi Qi**, by then will her position not be affected? Although she wants to kill **Murong Qi Qi**, but Murong Xin Lian still hasn't recovered from using her inner energy that time. Using martial arts, won't be able to do it.....However Murong Xin Lian grew up playing schemes. Just slightly moving her brains, she thought of a way to deal with **Murong Qi Qi**.

"Wangye, this song is really made by **third meimei**."

Murong Xin Lian still maintained her loving and gentle appearance.

"Wangye, chenqie really wants to invite two meimeis to tour on the lake. Before, our sister's relationship was very good. Now we are suddenly separated, I somewhat miss them."

"Do as you like!"

With Longze Jing Tian's words, Murong Xin Lian sent out invitation to the four great families' misses and young masters. Not only that, Murong Xin Lian also invited princess Ping Yang, Longze Yu Er. This time she must let **Murong Qi Qi** lost face, utterly lost face!

"Miss, are you really going?"

Su Yue read the content of the invitation to **Murong Qi Qi**.

"Of course!"

Murong Qi Qi picked up pieces of a white dress.

“Second jiejie personally wrote the invitation, if I don’t go won’t it be like not giving her face?!”

When Murong Qi Qi arrived at the east lake with Su Yue, almost all the other people have arrived. After going on board, Murong Qi Qi met some acquaintances. She nodded at Li Yun Qing, Shangguan Wu Ji and Bai Mu Fei. Murong Qi Qi sat down on a ventilated place

As Jing wang’s cefei, Murong Xin Lian is dressed very grandiosely. She is Longze Jing Tian’s first fei. Even if it’s only a cefei, but the other princes are still young and hasn’t married. Moreover, Jing wangfu doesn’t have a wangfei, so Murong Xin Lian’s status can be considered very high. Now she completely looks like the hostess and made the arrangements.

On the boat the men sat at a side drinking wine. The women sat at the other side.

“Is miss Bai’s hairpin made by Guang Hua gongzi? How beautiful!”

When Duanmu Yi Yi saw the lifelike begonia flower, the envy in her eyes became apparent.

Sure enough, it’s like how Murong Qi Qi predicted. Bai Yi Yue really suits such begonia flower.

“Really beautiful!”

Murong Qi Qi smiled at Bai Yi Yue. It’s seems that her taste is very good.

“Ah, you also know it’s beautiful?”

The moment Duanmu Yi Yi saw Murong Qi Qi she thought back about that night her tendons were cut. The eyes looking at Murong Qi Qi are becoming more hostile.

“I thought you don’t understand anything and is an idiot!”

‘Pa.....’

Su Yue behind Murong Qi Qi rushed forward. She raised her hand and gave Duanmu Yi Yi a resounding slap on the face. The boat turned quiet. Everyone

looked at *Murong Qi Qi's* side.

“You, you dare to hit me?!”

Duanmu Yi Yi turned frantic. One hand is covering her cheek, the other is pointing at *Murong Qi Qi* and Su Yue. Her finger is trembling.

“The one I hit is you,” Su Yue humphed. “My family’s miss is personally bestowed the title of *princess Zhao Yang* by the emperor, is Bei Zhou country’s *Nan Lin wangfei*. If you still dare to speak so presumptuous then it won’t be as simple as just slapping, you!”

People couldn’t pick thorns from *Su Yue’s* words. When Duanmu Yi Yi is mocking *Murong Qi Qi*, her voice was very loud. Everyone on the boat heard it. If *Murong Qi Qi* really pursue the matter, then the one who will have to take the consequences will be Duanmu Yi Yi.

But being taught by such a *yatou*, no matter what, Duanmu Yi Yi can’t swallow this anger. She withdrew her sword and wanted to fight, but her ears heard *Murong Qi Qi* cold and leisurely voice: “Can it be that miss Duanmu is feeling hot and want to go into the lake for a bath?”

Don’t know why, but this voice made Duanmu Yi Yi shiver. The weather is obviously very hot, why is she feeling so cold?!

A storm has been resolved by *Murong Qi Qi*, made Murong Xin Lian feel a bit cold. She immediately stood up and greeted everyone with a smile. But unexpectedly *Longze Yu Er* at a side opened her mouth gloomily: “*Princess Zhao Yang’s* temper is really big. Your maid even dare to hit the empress’s niece!”

Her relationship with Duanmu Yi Yi has always been good. Since the moment she knows that Duanmu Yi Yi’s hand has been hurt, she complained for her. Now she saw that *Murong Qi Qi* is so arrogant; hitting Duanmu Yi Yi in front of her, *Longze Yu Er* totally thinks that *Murong Qi Qi* didn’t give her face.

“Thanks for your praise! *Bengong’s* people are naturally different!”

Murong Qi Qi did as if she didn’t hear the anger in *Longze Yu Er’s* words.

“You…….”

Even *Longze Yu Er* didn’t expect *Murong Qi Qi* to have such a thick face.

“Servants, drag this cheap maid out and give her twenty slaps with the wooden stick,” said Longze Yu Er suddenly pointing at Su Yue.

“The reason?”

Murong Qi Qi is still leaning softly on the cushion with one hand propping her chin. She looked pollution free white rabbit and doesn't seem to be nervous for her maid.

“Bengong is unhappy seeing her. She hinders bengong's eyes, affects bengong's mood and made bengong lose appetite. You say, do these count as reason?”

After Longze Yu Er's voice fell, a grin appeared on Duanmu Yi Yi's red and swollen face.

“Is still princess who is the best! Still not coming to drag this cheap maid down?!”

“Hehe.....”

Not waiting for the people to move, Murong Qi Qi laughed.

“A few days ago, the aunt who came to teach me etiquettes said wangye's body is not good. If chongxi, it's the best to come in pairs and asked if bengong has a suitable candidate. Today, bengong saw princess Ping Yang and miss Duanmu. I feel one of the two of you are a suitable candidate. Who should I tell wangye to choose? This is really giving me headache.....”

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-34/>

Chapter 34 One laughter on azure water (1)

Murong Qi Qi's words almost made Duanmu Yi Yi vomit blood. Who doesn't know Nan Lin wang's situation? Even if Murong Qi Qi went into a pit of fire herself, she shouldn't harm people like this.

The four great families know that Feng Cang sent people to teach Murong Qi Qi. Now everyone believes Murong Qi Qi's words even more. Immediately, Duanmu Yi Yi forgot the pain in her face. She hastened away from Longze Yu Er and sat far away from her.

"Looks like miss Duanmu forfeited, then bengong can only recommend princess Ping Yang. But what do we do?! You and I are princesses. If we married together who will be the first wife and who will be the concubine?"

Murong Qi Qi pretended to have a headache. She thought for a long time and suddenly said: "Aiya, how can bengong forget? On the letter the emperor write to Bei Zhou clearly has bengong's name. Since it's like this, princess can only feel a bit wronged and be the concubine!"

Longze Yu Er almost fainted from anger. She doesn't want to marry Feng Cang! Is because of this that Duanmu Qing pushed Murong Qi Qi out as the 'scapegoat'! Marrying Feng Cang and also be the concubine, even if they beat her to death, she won't be willing!

"Murong Qi Qi, what is your motive?"

Now Longze Yu Er finally understood why Duanmu Yi Yi hate Murong Qi Qi so much; because she is really hateful!

"How is princess's mood right now? Is your appetite better? If you still feel uncomfortable, then my maid is really guilty. Doesn't princess want to beat my maid? Quickly go do it, otherwise her sin will become bigger!"

"Murong Qi Qi, you have guts!"

Knowing that **Murong Qi Qi** is threatening her because of Su Yue, **Longze Yu Er** gritted her teeth: “Bengong is feeling very good now, very very good!”

“Being young is so good. Say feel good and you’ll immediately feel good! Su Yue, quickly say thanks to **princess!**”

Su Yue suppressed her laughter and walked to Longze Yu Er. She bowed: “Su Yue thanks **princess!**”

This pair of master and servant is obviously bullying her, but **Murong Qi Qi’s** words are put there. **Longze Yu Er** really worries that if she took Su Yue, **Murong Qi Qi** will use underhanded ways to deal with her. She can only gulp down this anger. The second round, **Murong Qi Qi** won again.

The women’s liveliness reached the men’s side. In their hearts a lot of people have a new assessment of **Murong Qi Qi**.

Ever since he heard that **Murong Qi Qi** needs to marry to Bei Zhou, Shangguan Wu Ji is very worried about **Murong Qi Qi’s** situation. He wanted to go see her, but have been stopped at the door by the people of Bei Zhou. Now seeing the young girl’s smile, Shangguan Wu Ji is happy for her, but he also feels somewhat at loss.

Such a fine woman needs to marry Feng Cang! This is what Shangguan Wu Ji can’t accept. Speaking of this, great family Shangguan and Bei Zhou’s Feng family have a blood feud.

Fifteen years ago, Xi Qi country and Bei Zhou county were at war at the border of Yangdang Mountain. Although it ended with Bei Zhou’s defeat, but the truth is that 400000 Xi Qi’s soldiers were beheaded by Bei Zhou’s army. Countless people of Shangguan family died, including Shangguan Wu Ji’s grandfather and several uncles were killed in the battle.

Since young, Shangguan Wu Ji’s dream is to become a great general to led Xi Qi’s army against Bei Zhou to avenge the heroes of Shangguan family who died at that battle. But this dream hasn’t had the time to realize yet and she is already leaving.

Just in a few days, Murong Qi Qi became the victim of the political battle and needs to marry to the far away Bei Zhou, marry Feng Cang. How can Shangguan

Wu Ji accept his? After all, after all, this is the first time his heart moved for a woman, ah.....

Moreover, that year, the one who helped Xi Qi's army out of trouble is Murong Tai. Precisely because Murong Tai's reinforcement arrived on time, Feng Xie suffered defeat, princess Ming Yue committed suicide to follow her husband. It can be considered that Murong Tai is Feng Cang's archenemy who killed his father and mother. Since it's like this, how can Feng Cang treat Murong Qi Qi well?

Shangguan Wu Ji's expression is not good. Li Yun Qing expression isn't also very good. He promised to protect Murong Qi Qi. Now he sees that she has become a chest piece of someone else, but he is unable to change the outcome, making him hate himself.

Murong Qi Qi still has a soft smile on, but in that soft smile there's stubbornness. It's this unyielding attitude makes Li Yun Qing feel more bitter. If, if he was one step earlier, will the outcome be different?

For a time, the atmosphere on the boat became down. Murong Xin Lian seeing this immediately let the music play and let the dance girl perform to let the atmosphere go up. It's just that the song happens to be 'A Glance at the mundane world', making the people who knows where this song came from feel more conflicted.

"Hearing this song once again reminded me of that day."

Bai Mu Fei is the only one in this group whose mood is at peace.

"I'm afraid that in the future we won't be able to hear such a good song anymore."

Bai Mu Fei's lamenting has caught Murong Xin Lian: "Third *meimei*, today's scenery is excellent, why don't you make a new song?! It as how Bai *gongzi* said, in the future when *meimei* marries too far away, the mountain is high and the road is long, we won't be able to hear *meimei's* voice anymore....."

Murong Xin Lian's attitude is very sincere. Her expression was also at place. She seemed to be very concerned about Murong Qi Qi's situation after she married to Bei Zhou. After all it the matter of Nan Lin *wang* being cursed and

caused the death of his eight wives is a truth. It's still a question of if Murong Qi Qi will be able to survive the wedding night. Moreover, Feng family and Xi Qi country also has history.....

If it wasn't because Murong Qi Qi is familiar with Murong Xin Lian's nature, Murong Qi Qi felt that she is almost taken over by Murong Xin Lian's acting.

Because of Murong Xin Lian's words, the atmosphere on the boat turned more down. Even Duanmu Yi Yi who was laughing at Murong Qi Qi just now gave birth to a trace of pity. After all, Murong Qi Qi's life is more bitter than hers!

The only ones who didn't change are Longze Yu Er and Murong Qing Lian. The ironic smile on their lips revealed their thoughts. They couldn't wait for Murong Qi Qi to be finished.

"Deference is no substitute for obedience!"

- *Deference is no substitute for obedience: accepting a request*

Murong Qi Qi stood up. Murong Xin Lian has long guessed such a scene. Murong Qi Qi will never refuse. Seeing Murong Qi Qi walking into her trap, Murong Xin Lian's eyes flickered with happiness. She let people prepare the instruments.

After the instruments has been brought up and there was no *liuqin* that Murong Xin Lian wants, Murong Xin Lian deliberately got angry: "What? No *liuqin*? Why didn't you prepare *liuqin*? Princess Zhao Yang can only play the *liuqin*. She doesn't know how to play other instruments. How do you guys work?!"



liuqin

Murong Xin Lian's voice is very loud. After hearing her words, Longze Yu Er laughed: "Xin Lian *jiejie*, don't blame them! How can there be a *liuqin* at imperial big brother's boat? Only a cheap geisha will use *liuqin*. This is a *wangye's* boat and not a commoner boat for geisha's."

- *She means that it's not a pleasure boat*

The two people collaborated like one. Murong Qi Qi finally understand what Murong Xin Lian wants.

Liuqin is a musical instrument which can't be put on the table. In front of these imperial and noble families it's a shameful thing. On the surface, they are talking about *liuqin*, but in truth they are belittling Murong Qi Qi.

Longze Jing Tian has been watching Murong Qi Qi silently. The feelings that this girl gave him today is really too much. Longze Yu Er domineering and arrogant attitude is famous in the capital. She was actually able to be like a *fox who exploited a tiger's might* and quelled princess Ping Yang. This little woman is so brave.

- *fox who exploited a tiger's might: intimidated someone powerful*

Now seeing Murong Xin Lian making things difficult for Murong Qi Qi, Longze Jing Tian is sitting still on the bench to watch. He wants to see how Murong Qi Qi will resolve this embarrassment.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-35/>

Chapter 35 One laughter on azure water (2)

Chinese terms in this chapter

- *Jiejie*: big sister
 - *Dianxia*: Your royal highness/ his royal highness. What a subordinate calls a prince
-

Women, ah! Give them a little sunlight and they will shine. Give them some rain and they will flood.....

Murong Qi Qi didn't have any interest in the games that these women are playing, but just letting them make a fool out of her like this is not Murong Qi Qi's personality. She walked to the geisha and took over the *guzheng*.

"Let me borrow it for a while!"



guzheng

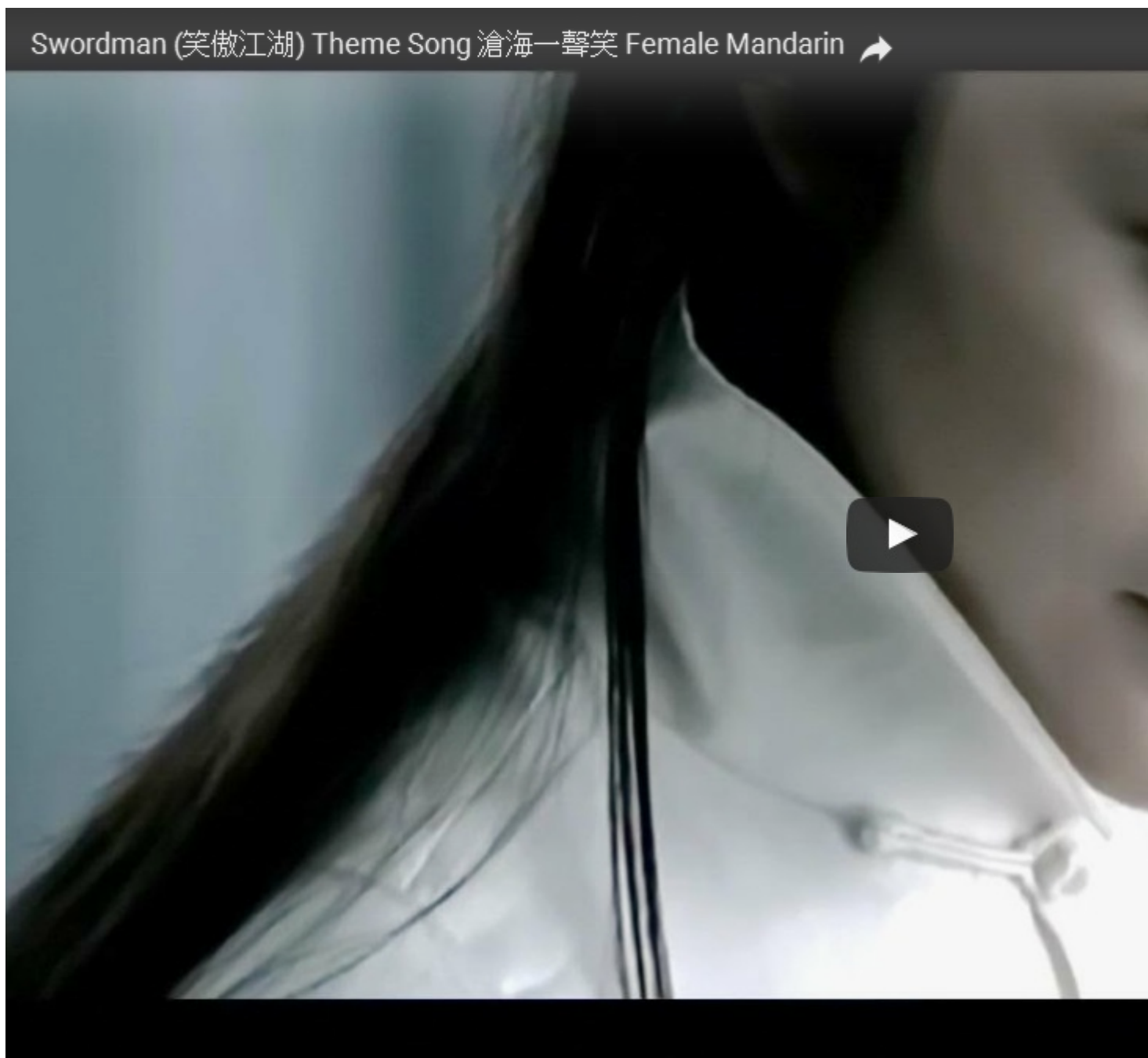
Murong Qi Qi went with the *guzheng* to the front of the boat. She sat on the railing. She put down the *guzheng* and moved the strings.

"Isn't it that you can't.....," Murong Xin Lian saw Murong Qi Qi like that, her heart suddenly jumped. Can it be that today she again *tried to be clever and end up with an egg in her face*?

- *Try to be clever and end up with an egg in one's face*: to overreach oneself

“It seems, that I have to disappoint you again,” Murong Qi Qi said with sarcasm. Her fingers moved over the strings. A ‘Laughter on azure water’ sounded.

- *A laughter on azure water 沧海一声笑: Another song of the movie swordsman*



*“The blue sea is laughing, the tidal waves are surging up on both shores
Drifting along with the waves, I only remember today
The blue sky is laughing, the tidal waves of human society are numerous and complicated
Who will win, who will lose, only Heaven knows
The rivers and mountains are laughing, the misty rain is far away
How many temporal affairs in human society have the waves erased?”*

The pure wind is laughing, unexpectedly provoking feelings of loneliness
The magnanimous feelings still remain
The common people are laughing, no more loneliness
Yet the magnanimous feelings in me are still laughing crazily.....”

It is breezing. Murong Qi Qi’s black hair was only held with a white hairband. The wind passed by. The black hair on her forehead swayed with the wind,



at ease.

’s white dress blew with the sun. At
oice turned louder as if she wants to
reach out and grab but unable to

p in his hand. Why is there a voice
songs to you! If you let her go, you'll
fidence and easygoingness
gh her looks are ordinary but his

med up with Murong Qi Qi.

ds are clapping. Even Bai Mu Fei

Er scolded in a low voice.

o well!”

g Xin Lian is thinking in her heart.

ally didn't know that third *jiejie* has
such ability. I need to learn well from her. Second *jie*, look at your *wangye*. He
also has been attracted by third *jiejie*.”

Murong Qing Lian’s words are really ugly to hear. After Murong Xin Lian heard that she glared at her (MQL) fiercely.

“Aiya, second *jiejie* why are you glaring at me? If you want to glare, go glare at third *jiejie*, ah. She is the focus of all men!”

Murong Qing Lian sneered and looked back at Murong Xin Lian's eyes which are full of killing intent.

"If you have such time, why don't you think about how to gain the favor of your *wangye*?!"

Although Duanmu Yi Yi hate Murong Qi Qi, but in her heart she couldn't help but admire Murong Qi Qi. To be able to make such a song, if they compete on talent, she is less than Murong Qi Qi. But she still dislikes Murong Qi Qi. At least when she saw the way Longze Jing Tian looked at Murong Qi Qi, her heart grew with resentment.

Sensing the jealousy of the women on the boat towards that girl, Bai Yi Yue sighed. If it's possible, she would've preferred that Murong Qi Qi stays. Even if she marries into Bai *fu* and become her sister in law, that won't be bad. Such a person with such a transparent soul actually needs to marry to Bei Zhou, really a pity.....

"La la la."

Shangguan Wu Ji walked to the front of the boat and sat beside Murong Qi Qi. His hands patted the deck and loudly hummed with Murong Qi Qi.

Murong Qi Qi's voice is slightly thin to sing this song. Now being joined with Shangguan Wu Ji's rugged high voice; one strong, one soft, the song is more perfect. And Li Yun Qing's flute also gained a lot of points.

"Only heavens will have such song, ah!"

Bai Mu Fei silently looked at Murong Qi Qi. It's as if he was talking to himself but it also felt like he was speaking to let Longze Jing Tian hear.

"I've a feeling that Xi Qi country will eventually regret because of losing her."

Although Bai Mu Fei's voice is small, but when transmitted to Longze Jing Tian's ears, it's actually very clear. Longze Jing Tian knows Bai Mu Fei's ability very well. Murong Qi Qi is the first person he ever praised.

"Hahaha!"

When the song reached the end, Murong Qi Qi let everything go and laughed out loudly. That girl's laughter is like flowers, so free. The confidence and pride

exuding from her is so blinding.

A few years later, once someone asked Longze Jing Tian when he fell in love with Murong Qi Qi.

Thinking for a long time, Longze Jing Tian's memory went back to this day. On the boat where that girl stood in the front of the boat with the wind. The black hair flew elegantly with the breeze. It's at that moment that she entered his heart and became the dream he pursued all his life. It's just that at that time he didn't know. That's why he missed her and lived his life in regret.

A one time mistake, ruined all his life.

Not far away, on a skiff Ming Yue Cheng is holding a fish rod while quietly watching the girl in white on the boat.

"Who is that girl?"

"Answering *dianxia*¹, it's Xi Qi country's Murong Qi Qi who was just bestowed the title of princess Zhao Yang and she is also the future Nan Lin *wangfei*."

"A pity....."

Ming Yue Cheng threw the fish rod in the water. A gauze hat blocked his face.

"Such a girl, such a mood, really a pity....."

When he said 'pity', Ming Yue Cheng suddenly laughed. When did he become so sentimental? He actually learned to pity others.

"*Dianxia*, one day we will go back to Nan Feng!"

Fu Er looked at his master and said with certainty.

"Go back?"

Ming Yue Cheng eyes turned from misty to firmness. It's already been ten years since he came to Xi Qi as a hostage. He almost forgot how the mountains of Nan Feng is like and how sweet the water is. If imperial father wanted to take him back, Nan Feng would've already sent someone.

That one in the palace must not be able to wait for him to die here. Then no one will block her imperial son to the road of becoming the crown prince. Otherwise why will she let He Lan Yu provoke Xi Qi. It's nothing more than want

to annoy Xi Qi and make his days here bad.

“I heard that *huangguifei* wants to send second imperial sister over to form an alliance.....”

“That’s right. Ming Yue Xin is already on the way. This subordinate found out that the one they want to form an alliance with is Jing *wang* Longze Jing Tian. *Dianxia*, what do you think we should do?”

“They calculated well! They help Longze Jing Tian get the throne, in turn Longze Jing Tian will also help them, help that little brother of mine become the crown prince. Really good calculations! Fu Er, let people pay attention to all movement of Nan Feng. I also want a list of every people who will come to Xi Qi.”

“Yes!”

Fu Er bowed slightly. His pair of eyes is unusually smart. Empress has sent someone with a letter. The emperor’s body doesn’t seem well. The imperial physician checked, it’s probably in these two years.....”

After listening to Fu Er, Ming Yue Cheng slightly smiled. He raised the fishing rd. on it hung a bright red carp.

“A sign of good luck!”

“Is the one on the boat Nan Feng’s crown prince? Our family’s *wangye* invites you on the boat!”

Just at this time, the big boat came over. Someone is shouting on the boat and then put down a ladder.

“*Dianxia*.....”

Fu Er’s voice revealed his concerns.

“Fu Er, I’m fine.”

Ming Yue Cheng smiled and pulled down the gauze hat. He raised a pair of bright eyes: “*It’s this small one*. So it’s Jing *wang dianxia*’s boat, ah!”

- It’s this small one: *an answer to the question of him being the crown prince. He is calling himself small one as to lower his status*

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-36/>

This chapter has been edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms in this chapter:

- *Dianxia* : His royal highness/Your royal highness, what a servant or someone else refer to a prince
- *Jiejie*: big sister
- *Meimei*: little sister

Chapter 36 Nan Feng's crown prince

"Ming Yue Cheng is Nan Feng country's crown prince. It's already been ten years since he came to Xi Qi as a hostage," whispered Shangguan Wu Ji to Murong Qi Qi after Ming Yue Cheng came on board.

Hostage? Crown prince? Is that not a prisoner... .. Murong Qi Qi stared thoughtfully at Ming Yue Cheng.

A pair of wooden clogs, barefoot. Simple purple clothes, casually bound together with a knot, revealing a bronzed chest. A wine gourd is hanging at his waist. A silver purple ribbon simply tied his black hair together. A pair of unruly eyes floated across the crowd. When they looked at Murong Qi Qi, he nodded slightly at her in greeting. Then his eyes rested on Longze Jing Tian.

"Greetings to wangye!"

Ming Yue Cheng greeted and didn't care so much about etiquette. He sat directly on the floor and took the jug of wine at the same time.

"Good wine....."

Not waiting for Longze Jing Tian to open his mouth, Ming Yue Cheng raised his head and poured the good wine into his mouth.

This man is interesting! Murong Qi Qi thought in her heart.

Looks like this is an era of young, handsome men. Every man on this boat, which one is not a fine specimen? Longze Jing Tian is noble, Shangguan Wu Ji is heroic, Li Yun Qing is elegant, Bai Mu Fei is handsome and this crown prince Ming Yue Cheng, who is in dire straits, also has another air.

Don't know how that husband of hers, whom she had never met, looks like. The rumors say that Nan Lin wang is Bei Zhou's most handsome man. There are also people who say he is the number first beauty of the world. Don't know if these rumors are true or false.....

Those girls didn't seem to put Ming Yue Cheng into their eyes. After all, one's not an optimistic hostage, even if it's a crown prince, so what? It's still a question whether he can or cannot return to Nan Feng. Let alone talking about a future!

"Wangye, this is good wine, can you gift it to me?"

Ming Yue Cheng drank enough of the wine but didn't seem to be satisfied. He looked somewhat cravingly at the jug of wine in front of Longze Jing Tian. It's like a cat seeing a fish.

"My treasure hasn't encountered such good wine in a long time!" (TN: his treasure is probably his jug)

While talking, Ming Yue Cheng took down the jug at his waist as if it was the world's most precious thing. It attracted Longze Yu Er's ridicule.

"Imperial brother, since he is so greedy, why don't you reward it to him lest people say we are bullying a hostage!"

Longze Yu Er's contempt attracted the girls' laughter. Only Bai Yi Yue is sitting quietly as if it's not a matter of concern.

Ming Yue Cheng acted like he didn't hear the ridicule in Longze Yu Er's words and continued to stare at the jug with hungry eyes.

"Ah....."

The other party's expression seemed to make Longze Jing Tian happy. He waved his hands and let people bring a jar of wine in front of Ming Yue Chen.

"For you!"

“Thank you wangye! Thank you wangye!”

Ming Yue Chen excitedly said thanks two times. A moment later, he acted like he couldn't believe that Longze Jing Tian would be so generous and asked: “Are you really giving them to me?”

That cautious look made Longze Jing Tian laugh: “I said to reward them to you, then they are yours!”

“Thanks! Thanks!”

Ming Yue Cheng impatiently filled his jug with wine. Then he carefully closed the jars.

“Hehe, I'll drink it slowly when I go back! Such a good wine needs to be carefully savored!”

“En, you can leave first!”

After teasing Ming Yue Cheng, Longze Jing Tian's heart, which had been affected by Murong Qi Qi, seemed a lot better.

“You can go!”

Ming Yue Cheng carefully handed a jar of wine over to Fu Er and took the other half-filled jar of wine into his embrace. Another hand held the ladder as he left the boat. Don't know if it's done on purpose or it's just an accident but the boat suddenly shook two times. Ming Yue Cheng hadn't held onto the ladder well and went straight into the lake.

“Dianxia!”

Fu Er anxiously extended a paddle to lift Ming Yue Cheng up, but he didn't expect that Ming Yue Cheng would firstly put the half-filled jar of wine onto the boat.

“My wine! Don't let my wine become spoiled!”

“Pu chi.....”

Seeing Ming Yue Cheng being so useless, Murong Qing Lian laughed.

“I really never saw such a crown prince. He doesn't even deserve to clean wangye's shoes!”

Murong Qing Lian's words received everyone's approval. In their eyes, this crown prince of Nan Feng country was just a loser.

However, was he really a loser? Murong Qi Qi looked thoughtfully at Ming Yue Chen, whose whole body had become wet and after climbing onto the boat, was still giggling at the crowd. This person was really interesting.....

"Third meimei, drink some green bean soup. It's refreshing."

After the farce, Murong Xin Lian smilingly came up, holding a bowl of green bean soup.

"Drink, ah!"

"No need!"

Just from smelling it, Murong Qi Qi knew that something had been added to this green bean soup. But this time, she's too lazy to play with Murong Xin Lian. She directly put her hand up to refuse.

"I can't afford to drink second jiejie's green bean soup. In the past, I drank second jiejie's wine and almost did something wrong. Today, if I really drink this green bean soup, maybe I will fall into the lake and won't even know how I will die."

Murong Qi Qi being so direct made Murong Xin Lian's face turn from blue to red and then back to blue. She didn't expect that Murong Qi Qi would not give her face and directly say that out loud.

Looking once again, Longze Jing Tian seemed to have heard Murong Qi Qi's words. He looked at her while frowning, making Murong Xin Lian's heart feel even more hatred. But on her face, she couldn't not put a gentle smile.

"Third meimei, you really love to joke around!"

"Second jiejie, everyone knows how our relationship is. There's no need to act so artificial. All these years, I accompanied you to act. I'm tired of acting. Now second jiejie, you got your wish, meimei also has a place to go to. Today, I saw how harmonious second jiejie and brother-in-law are living with each other, I can now be at ease."

Murong Qi Qi walked to the center of the boat and bowed at everyone.

“Murong Qi Qi thanks everyone for your care. If in the past there were some unpleasantness, please forgive me. In the future, the mountains are high and the water is long, we won’t have a chance to see each other again. Today, I will borrow brother-in-law wangye’s name and will see this as a farewell banquet for me. This cup of wine is me making amends to everyone!”

Murong Qi Qi drank the cup of wine and showed everyone the empty cup.

“Su Yue, let’s leave!”

Just as everyone’s wondering why Murong Qi Qi was saying that, a small boat pulled over. The one on the boat is Feng Yu.

“Princess, it’s the time for learning. Asking princess to go back!”

“Needs to trouble aunty!”

Murong Qi Qi and Feng Yu are talking in Bei Zhou’s language. Longze Jing Tian is really surprised. Just in a few days, Murong Qi Qi can already speak Bei Zhou’s language so well. Is this young maiden really the rubbish that everyone talks about?

This question already had no way of being answered. Murong Qi Qi had gotten on the small boat.

Seeing the small boat move further away, Longze Jing Tian once again heard the cries deep in his heart. Keep her, otherwise, you will regret it! This voice came unexpectedly. Even Longze Jing Tian couldn’t control it. When he came out of the daze, the beauty was already far away.

When the boat reached the shore, Murong Qi Qi handed a letter to Su Yue to let her give it to Ming Yue Cheng.

At the other end, Ming Yue Cheng also reached the shore. Seeing the letter Su Yue had sent, Ming Yue Cheng was somewhat puzzled.

“Our family miss said that dianxia is no ordinary person. She hopes that dianxia wakes up soon.”

Su Yue left Ming Yue Cheng’s vision smilingly.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-37/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms in this chapter:

- *Aijia: I, used by the empress dowager or a widowed empress*
- *Cefei/ce wangfei: second ranked wife of a wangye*
- *Dianxia: His royal highness/Your royal highness, what a servant or another person refer to a prince*
- *Jiejie: big sister*
- *Xiangfu: residence of a prime minister*
- *Xiangye: prime minister*
- *Yiniang: concubine of an official*
- *Zumu: paternal grandmother*

Chapter 37 If I become the emperor

“The difficulties occurring in heaven would lead to the emergence of a greater immortal. Therefore, people can also become greater. They must first suffer and work to their bones, until their skin become stuck on their body from hunger, making their body weak. The road to one’s appointed place is full of confusion, so it’ll tempt people’s heart and they are able to suffer what others won’t. Once people survive that, they can change. Trap their heart, consider well and then make the move. The journey is full of colors showing one’s inner voice. Such a person can’t go home without capabilities and leave this foreign land without having suffered. They’ve known hardship through life and will die of happiness too.”

- *This was a poem MQQ wrote for MYC. MQQ is telling MYC that even though he is a hostage now (in a difficult situation), he can become stronger. He must first pass many hardships before he can get back to his appointed*

place (the future emperor of Nan Feng). During that process, he may have many doubts which will tempt him, but he will be able to overcome hardships that others can't. Once he passes through these hardships, he will become stronger. Make the decision, consider all possibilities and take action. His journey will be hard and he'll want to give up many times. A great person can't go home without having the abilities. After he understood all the hardships, he can enjoy his life and die in happiness.

Just a few words made Ming Yue Cheng emotionally overwhelmed and burning with excitement. He looked at Murong Qi Qi's carriage which was travelling further away. Ming Yue Cheng clenched the letter in his hand. Only then did he notice a sentence written on the back: "A great man has to be ruthless."

"Hahahaha!"

Ming Yue Cheng laughed out loud while looking at the direction of Murong Qi Qi's carriage. His eyes turned darker.

That young maiden in white actually could see through his endurance of humiliation as part of an important mission. She actually could see deep into his heart. On one side, she's telling him to continue to endure. On the other side, she's telling him to assess the situation and look for an opportunity to use a killer move without letting the other party have time to react.

Sure enough, it's really a pity that you are getting married to Bei Zhou... ..

Fu Er didn't know what was written in the letter. Seeing that Ming Yue Chen's demeanor was not quite right, he quickly stepped forward and said with care: "Dianxia, what's wrong?"

"Fu Er, this woman is my soulmate."

Ming Yue Cheng pointed forward. His eyes were firm.

"If I become the emperor, I will snatch her to be my empress!"

"Miss, what did you write in the letter? Why is Nan Feng's crown prince laughing so happily?"

Su Yue glanced back curiously at Ming Yue Cheng, who stood there laughing.

Murong Qi Qi brushed the hair off her forehead, picked up the feather fan and gently shook it.

“I was just thinking with what identity should I form an alliance with this crown prince who is in dire straits.....”

“Hehe,” Su Yue laughed. “Miss, you have so many identities. Just take any out, wouldn’t he be willing? But why do you want to help him?”

“A crafty rabbit has three burrows.”

- *A crafty rabbit has three burrows: a sly individual has more than one plan to fall back on.*

Murong Qi Qi’s words made Su Yue turn silent. Indeed, going to the far away Bei Zhou this time, it’s still unknown if it’s a blessing or a curse. Having a place to retreat to is always good.

After ‘A glance at the mundane world’, ‘One laughter on azure water’ once again swept the capital. More and more people wanted to learn Murong Qi Qi’s easygoingness. But in the end, no one could be like Murong Qi Qi.

Inside Ci Ning Palace, empress dowager Shangguan Fei Yan tasted Murong Xin Lian’s lotus seed soup. She kept saying ‘it’s good’.



Lotus seed soup

"You and your jiejie are alike. You all are well behaved!"

"Thanking empress dowager!"

Murong Xin Lian took over Shangguan Fei Yan's bowl and then she filled some more for her.

"If you like it, Xin er will make it every day!"

"This child, your mouth is really sweet!"

Obviously, Shangguan Fei Yan has a good impression of Murong Xin Lian. Gentle and beautiful. Has a good personality. It's really pleasing to the eye.

"Call aijia imperial zumu, like Jing Tian! We all are one family. Calling aijia empress dowager really isn't intimate!"

Hearing empress dowager say that, Murong Xin Lian was really happy. She immediately knelt and kowtowed: "Xin er thanks imperial zumu!"

"Hehe, get up, ah! Really a truthful child!"

Shangguan Fei Yan let people help Murong Xin Lian up.

“You, ah. Don’t always run to aijia here. Making aijia hold a great-grandson is the real business! Put the heart you spend on aijia on Jing Tian instead. Aijia has wished for this great-grandson for a long time!”

“Imperial zumu.....”

Murong Xin Lian blushed but in her heart, she’s secretly crying. Since the lake tour, Longze Jing Tian seemed to be acting colder to her. It’s certainly because of that bitch Murong Qi Qi!

“Are you shy now? Young people, ah really have thin face. Take it slowly! You see, your jiejie will soon add a prince to the imperial family. You also need to work hard!”

Shangguan Fei Yan’s words made Murong Xin Lian suddenly understand one thing. That is, the emperor hadn’t named a crown prince yet. Seeing how Murong Xue Lian is currently favoured, maybe the prince she gives birth to would be bestowed the title of crown prince. Then won’t her dream of crown princess, her dream of empress, become shattered?!

No! The place of the crown prince is Longze Jing Tian’s. The place of the crown princess is hers! She must think of a way to give birth to the first imperial grandson! They say that after a generation, the relation would be closer. Maybe by that time, the emperor would love the first imperial grandson and will then make Longze Jing Tian the crown prince.

Previously, all of her fifteen years had been suppressed by Murong Xue Lian. With great difficulty, she had finally entered the imperial family. If she’s still surpassed by her, then won’t her efforts, her work and Zheng Min’s death be wasted!

After returning to the wangfu, Murong Xin Lian once again prepared soup and delivered it to Longze Jing Tian’s study. It had long become Lu Ye’s snack. After these past few days, they were already familiar with it. Within their hearts, their impression of Murong Xin Lian, this cefei, was not bad. They felt that she’s beautiful and polite and didn’t have the arrogance of those pampered noble ladies.

“Wangye, ce wangfei sent soup to clear the heat.”

"You drink it!"

Longze Jing Tian didn't even raise his head.

"That's right, how's the matter that I let you investigate going?"

"Answering wangye, there was nothing wrong with Murong Qi Qi on the night of admiring the moon at the pavilion. But this subordinate found out another matter. It's that on that same night, ce wangfei's mother was having an affair with another man and got caught by xiangye. Xiangye killed them on the spot. Regarding this matter, aside from the Duanmu family, the gongzi's and misses of the other three families were also present."

Lu Ye told Longze Jing Tian everything he found out whilst drinking the 'clearing heat' soup.

"Oh? Such coincidence?"

Longze Jing Tian touched his chin. He felt that there's something fishy. He believed Murong Qi Qi's words. That woman dared to do and dared to admit. What she said must be true.

"Yes, ah!"

Lu Ye put down the bowl and wiped his mouth.

"Xiangye sealed all the mouths of the people of xiangfu. To the outside, he said that Zhang yiniang died of illness. At that time, ce wangfei was sick for a long time."

The more Lu Ye talked, the thirstier he felt. His whole body was hot. He couldn't help but fan with his hand. After that, he simple tore off his collar, but his whole body was getting hotter and hotter.

"Hot?"

Longze Jing Tian spotted Lu Ye's strangeness. He put his hand on Lu Ye's wrist. After he checked, the color of his face changed.

"Servants, prepare cold water! Also, call the physician!"

The physician came over and carefully examined the 'clearing heat' soup.

"Answering wangye, inside there's a medicine added which will let people act

impulsive.”

The physician’s words were very subtle. When saying it plainly, it’s spring medicine (aphrodisiac). This result made the physician wonder. Could it be that wangye is unable to do that? He actually needs such stuff?

Obviously, he guessed wrong. Longze Jing Tian seemed to have felt the physician’s strange look. He looked at the physician coldly. The physician immediately lowered his head.

“Go look at him!”

Longze Jing Tian pointed at Lu Ye who’s soaking in cold water.

“Is there a way to make him more comfortable?”

“Answering wangye, this medicine is too strong. The only remedy is woman.”

“Idiot!”

Longze Jing Tian kicked down the stool. Now he finally came to understand the meaning of Murong Qi Qi’s words. Murong Xin Lian actually used such villainous ways to seduce him. If the one who had drunk the ‘clearing heat’ soup today was him, then she would have surely succeeded.

Just thinking that from the first moment he saw Murong Xin Lian, he had already entered her calculations, all her gentleness and goodness was a disguise, Longze Jing Tian felt that this woman was too disgusting.

Presumably the matter of Zheng Min was because she wanted to calculate Murong Qi Qi but in the end, she ended up with an egg on her face. Then after thinking about how Murong Xin Lian used such low ways to deal with Murong Qi Qi, Longze Jing Tian felt fire in his heart which he had no place to vent.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-38/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms in this chapter:

Cefei/ce wangfei: second ranked wife of a wangye

Gongzi: Son of an official/nobility

Guye: son-in-law. Used by servants of the female family when referring to their mistress's husband

Huangguifei: concubine of the first rank, only below the empress

Nubi: female slave/servant

Wangfu: residence of a wangye

Chapter 38 Jue Se Fang

“This thing that happened today, you aren’t allowed to spread, understand?”

Even though Longze Jing Tian’s back was facing the imperial physician, the old imperial physician could still feel Jing *wang*’s repressed anger. He quickly said two times “don’t dare” before he retreated.

“Servants!”

Longze Jing Tian snapped. Two people in black appeared in front of him.

“Go get Murong Xin Lian for *benwang*!”

At this time, Murong Xin Lian was anxiously waiting for the result. The medicine should take effect soon! It’s only common sense that Longze Jing Tian’s guards would come to get her, the only woman in the *wangfu*. But why was she kept waiting for so long, there still hasn’t been any movement?!

Murong Xin Lian was in deep thoughts that she didn’t even notice the two people who had appeared at her back. A muffled sound could be heard, Murong Xin Lian became limp in one of the people in black’s embrace.

Lu Ye was now so hot that he had become irrational. Longze Jing Tian and Lu Yuan put Lu Ye on the bed. After seeing Murong Xin Lian in the bed, Lu Yuan was shocked: “*Wangye*, this...”

“All of this is done by this bitch! Let her do it!”

Longze Jing Tian stopped Lu Yuan and pulled down the curtains. No matter how much Murong Xin Lian screamed from pain inside the curtains, Longze Jing Tian remained unmoved. And Lu Yuan, after knowing what Murong Xin Lian had done, his impression of her directly hit the bottom and now thought she was shameful.

After one night, Murong Xin Lian had been tormented half to death. After that, she was thrown back to her place by Longze Jing Tian’s guards. When Murong Xin Lian woke up, the pain, along with those green and purple places on her body, made her jump for joy.

Was it Longze Jing Tian who came over? Was the man from last night him? Then, will she get pregnant? Murong Xin Lian stroked her belly. Although her body’s in pain, but in her heart, she’s happy. At least, she got what she wanted.

After hearing people report Murong Xin Lian’s condition, Longze Jing Tian revealed a mocking smile.

“*Wangye*, won’t you give her soup for not having children... ...”

Lu Yuan was worried. It would be bad if Murong Xin Lian becomes pregnant. It wouldn’t be good for *wangye*’s reputation.

“No need.”

Longze Jing Tian shook his finger.

“Since this is her wish, why not fulfill it? What *bennwang* wants to see most is the expression of those greedy people when their dream is shattered! Let people serve *ce wangfei* well. No matter if it’s things to use or to eat, give her the best. *Benwang* wants her to fall until all bones are broken!”

Seeing the cruel smile on Longze Jing Tian’s face, Lu Yuan knew that this *wangye* was really being ruthless.

But this was what she asked for herself. His own little brother Lu Ye was still

unconscious in bed. The imperial physician said that the medicine was too strong, Lu Ye had hurt his body. He needed to rest well. All of this was thanks to Murong Xin Lian!

In one month, Murong Xin Lian got the best of care. The whole *wangfu* was treating her as the female master, letting Murong Xin Lian's pride become greatly satisfied.

Aside from Longze Jing Tian not allowing her to go into the study and also never coming over to her place, the other things made Murong Xin Lian very content.

As for Longze Jing Tian, Murong Xin Lian admits that she used tricks and made him angry, but Murong Xin Lian was sure that he had feelings for her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have let people treat her like this.

Besides, Murong Xin Lian already has a card in her hand. Her period hadn't come this month. Let the heavens bless her with a child. Maybe she can then use this child. By then, she would be a step closer to the position of *wangfei*.

Finally, September arrived. Bei Zhou's Nan Lin *wang* Feng Cang arrived at the capital after a month and a half trip.

"*Wang*, all has been arranged. On the ninth of September, Longze Yu will hold a banquet. At that time, you can see *wangfei*."

Ru Yi helped Feng Cang put on clothes and then helped him comb his hair.

After they finished dressing, Feng Cang drank medicine. The first thing he asked about was the banquet at the palace.

"Is the dress for *wangfei* ready?"

For almost two months, Feng Cang restrained the impulse to go see Murong Qi. He had been quietly recuperating at the house located outside the capital. The so-called trip to Xi Qi was just a pretext. No one knew that he had long arrived at Xi Qi.

"All is ready!"

Ji Xiang clapped. Immediately, ten female servants appeared. In everyone's hands, there's a dress for Feng Cang to choose. With just a glance, Feng Cang

frowned.

“Dismissed!”

Just with one look, Ji Xiang knew that her master isn’t satisfied. She immediately let them retreat with the clothes.

“Are those the dresses you chose?”

Feng Cang’s voice was very gentle, but it made Ji Xiang shudder. She immediately knelt down: “*Wangye*, don’t be angry. *Nubi* admits the mistake!”

Feng Cang put a candied fruit in his mouth and sipped carefully. He didn’t let Ji Xiang get up. His finger gently tapped on the table.

“I heard that in Xi Liang, a ‘Jue Se Fang’ has opened. Let’s go take a look. Perhaps there will be a surprise... ..”

“Yes!”

Ru Yi stood to one side. He didn’t dare to plead for his twin sister. He could only helplessly look at Ji Xiang once and escorted Feng Cang away.

Jue Se Fang, one of Guang Hua *gongzi*’s shop. It originally opened at Nan Feng country. Now, it has opened a branch in Xi Liang, Xi Qi’s capital. Just a banner would’ve attracted a lot of people to watch. It wasn’t even open yet, but has already caused a sensation.

Everyone knows that Guang Hua *gongzi*’s Tong Bao Zhai is dedicated to creating jewelries and Jue Se Fang’s clothes were famous in the world.

It’s rumored that Nan Feng country’s *huangguifei* He Lan Min loves Jue Se Fang’s dresses. After Jue Se Fang arrived, He Lan Min no longer wore anything embroidered in the palace. She only wore something from Jue Se Fang. And because of this *huangguifei*’s respect, it made Jue Se Fang’s fame reach an unparalleled height.

“*Gongzi*, our shop will open at the ninth of September!”

The shopkeeper of Jue Se Fang, Fang Tong, had eyes in the shape of green beans. He looked smart with a little cunning and deceitfulness.

Looking at Feng Cang who’s dressed in white with a gauze hat, Fang Tong

warmly served tea.

“First, take a look. If there’s something pleasing to the eye, you can place an order.”

“Good.”

The moment Feng Cang opened his mouth, Fang Tong was surprised. Then he immediately smiled: “Take your time in looking. If you have the need, call the customer service personnel. They will answer you with the most detailed answer.”

“Customer service personnel?”

These words were very fresh... ..

Feng Cang looked at the store. Have to say Jue Se Fang is a unique shop. No need to say about those beautiful gorgeous clothes, but those life-size models made from wood carving made people admire Guang Hua *gongzi*’s mind.

Clothes just hanging there are dead. When dressed on a model, they became alive. And there’s also those customer service personnel, who were full of smiles. They’re dressed very finely. Even if they were dressed the same, but the nuances on the collar and cuffs was enough to help people realize their differences.

Fang Tong hurried to the back and opened a door. After he went in, he shut the door. Seeing Murong Qi Qi inside, Fang Tong respectably knelt on one knee.

“Rise!”

Murong Qi Qi leisurely watched the scenery outside the window. Su Yue and Su Mei were standing at the other side.

“Miss, a precious guest arrived downstairs. It seems he is the future *guy*.”

Fang Tong cautiously glanced at Murong Qi Qi. Nicknamed ‘preternaturally good hearing’, Fang Tong’s ears were the best in Moyu. He only needed to hear a voice one time; he would never forget it again. A few years in the past, Fang Tong went to Bei Zhou and saw Feng Cang. So that’s why the moment Feng Cang opened his mouth, just a ‘good’ and Fang Tong already knew his identity.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-39/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms used in this chapter:

- *Bengong: I, used by the females of the imperial family*
- *Chengxiangfu/ xiangfu: residence of a prime minister*
- *Daren: used to call someone (male) you respect*
- *Furen: wife of the master*
- *Gongzi: son of an official/nobility*
- *Huangguifei: concubine of the first rank, only below the empress*
- *Wangfu: residence of a wangye*
- *Yuan: small house inside a residence/wing of a palace*

Chapter 39 Gold thread dress

“Oh.....”

Inside Murong Qi Qi's voice, there's no surprise. When she had met Jin Mo earlier, Murong Qi Qi had already known that Feng Cang was in Xi Qi. Today, he came to visit Jue Se Fang, he seemed to be in a good mood.

Just thinking once, Murong Qi Qi already guessed Feng Cang's intention.

During this time, she seemed to have been 'pampered' till she had become spoiled by Feng Cang's care. Clothes, foods, houses, transportation, Feng Cang made all the arrangements for her. Even the plants and flowers in her Cui Zhu yuan had been specially sent by his people.

Feng Cang was even worried that she would not be accustomed to the food of Bei Zhou. He specifically sent the cook of his wangfu to chengxiangfu to make roast lamb, Mongolian hotpot (instant boiled mutton) and milk tea for her.

This man must've learned the trick to get someone's heart. He's obviously in Xi

Qi, but never showed up. He just let everything around her, every stitch, every plant and trees be branded with his mark, making it so that even if she wanted to forget, it would be difficult. Have to say, this was a very good method. Now, even Su Yue and Su Mei are talking about how good Feng Cang is.

Not long ago, news came from Fang Kui. On the first day Tong Bao Zhai had opened at Bei Zhou, the flower crown design Murong Qi Qi made with golden threads 'Autumn Flower' was bought by a mysterious person at a high price. That person was Feng Cang's subordinate. Feng Cang probably did it for the banquet at the palace!

However, as to why Feng Cang was treating her so good made Murong Qi Qi feel very confused.

According to research, his parents had died at the battle on Yangdang Mountain. The one who'd turned the tables, making Xi Qi win the battle was Murong Tai. Feng Cang should be hating Xi Qi, hate the Murong family. So why does he want to marry her, this 'rubbish' from Murong family and keep spoiling her again and again?

Could it be that he changed his method to get revenge? Does he want to get her to the top and then let her fall to her bones as revenge for his parents? If it's like this, then he picked the wrong person.....

"Miss, you look... ..," Fang Tong opened his mouth. This matter was related to Murong Qi Qi, miss needed to make her own decision.

"No need to worry!"

Seeing through Fang Tong, Murong Qi Qi smiled: "Whenever he takes a fancy to any clothes, just shout a high price. Having Nan Lin wang's Feng Cang campaign for us, Jue Se Fang would surely be on fire in Xi Qi country. This banquet at the palace is a good opportunity!"

Talking til here, Murong Qi Qi paused.

The only clothes that could match 'Autumn Flowers' was the 'Gold thread dress'. If Feng Cang gave her 'Autumn Flower' in order to gain her favor, then only this 'Gold thread dress' could match it.

"Send the 'Gold thread dress' out. He would surely love it."

Murong Qi Qi slowly stood up. A silver light flashed from her hand. A little dandelion got hooked and was now in her sight. (TN: she hooked the flower from outside the window)

Seeing miss taking action, Fang Tong didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

Everyone knew that miss had Mozun *daren's* skills. The 'Grasp flower laugh' seen just now was one of Mozun *daren's* secret skills. If you got the strength right, then taking people's lives was a matter simpler than breathing.

"By the way, tell him the poem."

Murong Qi Qi got the dandelion down and stared at it thoughtfully.

Seeing that Murong Qi Qi didn't speak any further, Fang Tong bowed again and retreated. He personally took the 'Gold thread dress' to Feng Cang.

"This is our shop's treasure 'Gold thread dress'."

Although Feng Cang was wearing a gauze hat and Fang Tong couldn't see this *wangye's* expression, but with his knowledge of his miss's craftsmanship, he must be shocked. If this future *guye* found out in the future that his miss is Guang Hua *gongzi*, really don't know what kind of expression he'll expose!

Although it's called 'Gold thread dress', in fact it has nothing to do with gold. It's a fire-red dress. The color was youthful and beautiful. On top, it's covered with a gold colored gauze.

The most amazing thing was that on the gold colored gauze, there's landscape outlined on it. Thousand cranes flying, vigorous pines majestically towering over a cliff to covet a day, whereas breeze strokes the goldenrod cliff.

And at the end of the cliff, there's a waterfall spraying many splashes. Even the drops were clearly outlined like they're alive. Under the waterfall, you would even be able to see a few fish swimming joyously.

If it was a painting, it's already artistic. If it's on a dress, it could be considered a treasure.

Feng Cang had never seen such a painting being drawn on clothes. So alive. It seemed that Jue Se Fang was so famous since it indeed had some capabilities.

"Not bad...."

It's like what Fang Tong thought. Feng Cang really took a fancy on this 'Gold thread dress'.

"Did your *gongzi* say where this gold thread dress came from?"

"When our *gongzi* designed this gold thread dress, he made a poem."

"Oh?"

Feng Cang obviously had strong interest in this poem. Fang Tong saw this and acted according to Murong Qi Qi's order. He wrote down the poem and handed it to Feng Cang.

"Advise gentleman to not pity gold thread dress, advise gentleman to cherish time (of being young), flowers blossoming may endure breaking but must break over time, don't stay there waiting till the flower breaks."

Feng Cang's voice was very appealing to the ears. Even Fang Tong, as a man, felt very comfortable listening to it. It's just, don't know how the personality of this future *guy* is.....

"Guang Hua *gongzi* is really interesting! This dress, I... .."

Feng Cang hadn't finished speaking when they heard an arrogant voice: "*Bengong* wants this dress!"

At the door stood a well-dressed girl. She rushed to 'Gold thread dress. There were stars shining in her eyes.

"Heavens! Really beautiful! *Bengong* finally understands why Nan Feng's *huangguifei* only loves Jue Se Fang's clothes! Imperial sister-in-law, look, isn't it really beautiful?"

The one talking was princess Ping Yang Longze Yu Er and the imperial sister in law was Murong Xin Lian. The two originally came to prepare for the banquet at the palace. They heard that Jue Se Fang had come to the Xi Liang, so they came together.

- *Xi Liang is the capital of Xi Qi.*

Since the lake tour, Longze Yu Er and Murong Xin Lian inexplicably became a lot closer. Maybe it's because the two of them don't like Murong Qi Qi. That's

why they have so much in common to talk about. Longze Yu Er even saw Murong Xin Lian as her close friend and would talk about everything with her.

“Really beautiful!”

After Murong Xin Lian saw this ‘Gold thread dress’, her gaze never left it. Although she also wanted this dress, but Longze Yu Er was a princess. Her purpose today was to please Longze Yu Er, so she had to reluctantly cut her love.

“When princess wears it at the banquet, princess will surely shine over everyone else there!”

Longze Yu Er was very happy after hearing Murong Xin Lian’s flattery. She took a fancy to this dress from the first glance. In Longze Yu Er’s eyes, this dress was tailor made for her. And only her, this noble and excellent princess, had the right to wear this ‘Gold thread dress’.

Fang Tong knew who she was, but miss said this dress was for future *guye*. Fang Tong naturally wouldn’t let other people get it.

“Sorry! This dress has already been bought by this *gongzi*!”

“What?!”

Hearing someone refuse her, Longze Yu Er angrily put one hand on her hip. The other hand pointed at Fang Tong’s nose. She said angrily: “Open your dog eyes and look clearly. *Bengong* is princess Ping Yang! Who took a fancy on this dress? Is the other party nobler than *bengong*?”

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-40/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms used in this chapter:

- *Bengong: I, used by the females of the imperial family*
- *Benwang: I, used by wangye*
- *Cefei: side concubine: second ranked wife of a wangye*
- *Chengxiangfu/ xiangfu: residence of a prime minister*
- *Daren: used to call someone (male) you respect*
- *Furen: wife of the master*
- *Gongzi: son of an official/nobility*
- *Huangguifei: concubine of the first rank, only below the empress*
- *Wangfu: residence of a wangye*
- *Yuan: small house inside a residence/wing of a palace*

Chapter 40 Chop him for bengong

Facing Longze Yu Er's bossy attitude, Fang Tong's expression remained the same and his voice was still stable.

"Answering princess, first I don't belong to the dog group of the Chinese zodiac. Although my eyes are small, but my vision is very good. Second, our Jue Se Feng sells clothes in order of the first one who came is the first one served. No matter who you are, what your identity is and how noble you are, when you come to our Jue Se Fang you all are our guests. We will treat everyone equally."

Fang Tong's decent appearance and humorous discourse, let Feng Cang appreciate him very much. This appreciation even reached to Guang Hua *gongzi* who is behind this Jue Se Fang. Being able to teach his subordinate like this, this Guang Hua *gongzi* is no ordinary person.

"Presumptuous!"

Murong Xin Lian saw that Longze Yu Er suffered defeat, immediately came forward.

“This dress has been fancied by princess. You just need to sell. Is it not money, how much do you want?”

“Ten thousand golden teals.”

Fang Tong shouted the price. It directly let Murong Xin Lian’s eyelid jump.

“Ten thousand? Golden teals! You want to slaughter people, ah!”

“You are?”

Fang Tong squinted his eyes and pretended to not know Murong Xin Lian’s identity.

“Humph!”

Murong Xin Lian stroked her clothes and raised her sharp chin.

“I’m Jing *wangfei*!”

“Oh.....”

Fang Tong stretched his voice.

“Seemingly Xi Qi country’s Jing *wang* only has a *ce fei*.....”

“You.....”

The thing that Murong Xin Lian is now most tangled about is her own status. Why is it not *wangfei*? Why is there a ‘ce’ in front? Because of this she is actually being laughed at by a small shopkeeper. Her expression immediately turned bad.

“I will soon become *wangfei*!”

While talking, Murong Xin Lian’s hand unconsciously touched her belly. This movement has been taken into Feng Cang’s eyes. So it’s like that. No wonder she is so arrogant. It’s because she already has something to rely on, ah!

“Shopkeeper, here’s is ten thousand golden teals.”

Ru Yi put a box in front of Fang Tong. He opened. Golden colors everywhere.

“Our family’s *gongzi* has taken a fancy on this ‘Gold thread dress’. We paid the full amount. On the ninth we will come collect it.”

Ru Yi polite manner and Longze Yu Er's arrogance became a stark contrast. And his way was lavish making people unable to breath, making the other guests murmur at each other.

"Since *gongzi* paid the full amount, this shop will make an exception and let *gongzi* take the dress first."

Fang Tong let people wrap the 'Gold thread dress' and smilingly handed the dress over to Ru Yi.

"*Gongzi* must've brought this dress for your wife! Your wife is really lucky!"

"Thanks....."

Fang Tong using wife for Murong Qi Qi, making Feng Cang's mood very good. That's right ah, not much longer, she will become his bride, become his *wangfei*. *Furen*? Wife? Beloved fei? *Qing Qing*? *Qi er*.....Using these nicknames for her is really not bad.

- *Qing Qing: term of endearments between spouses.*

"Stop!"

Seeing that Feng Cang and Ru Yi walked to the door with the 'Gold thread dress' that she fancied, Longze Yu Er didn't make trouble for Fang Tong anymore. Instead she let people block Feng Cang.

"You can leave, but you need to leave the dress here!"

Longze Yu Er stared at the 'Gold thread dress' in Ru Yi's hand. The golden sunlight shone on the gauze made it have a mysterious light. Longze Yu Er absolutely loves this dress. She definitely won't allow such a beautiful dress being dressed on someone else!

"Can it be that princess wants to be a robber in broad daylight?"

Feng Cang's voice has a thin layer of coldness. Ru Yi knows his master's mind. He immediately fired a firework in the sky. Red firework exploded in the air, really beautiful.

Knowing that the other party is sending a sign for help, but Longze Yu Er isn't

afraid. Here is Xi Liang, Xi Qi's capital. She is Xi Qi's princess Ping Yang. Unless imperial father and mother is here, otherwise no one can stop her!

"This dress is something *bengong* took a fancy on!"

The men under Longze Yu Er already sent a messenger to the imperial guard of the capital. Seeing that man run faster than a monkey, Feng Cang revealed a bloodthirsty smile.

"Nonsense! It's obviously my *gongzi* who ordered it first and also paid ten thousand golden teals!"

Seeing that the imperial guards of the capital have arrived, Ru Yi stood in front of Feng Cang to protect him.

"Didn't expect that a princess of a country will be so rude and unreasonable! Can't afford it, now turned into robbing. What kind of reason is this?! Do you still care about the law?"

"Law?"

Hearing this word, Longze Yu Er seemed like she heard the funniest thing in the world.

"Laws are being made by my family. Here, *bengong* is the law!"

The head of the imperial guards of the capital Hu Bu Xiu rushed over. The moment he saw Longze Yu Er, he got headache. This princess doesn't have other skill than to order them to here and to there.

A while ago when she wanted to seal Tong Bao Zhai, in the end, the result is that all the ladies of the whole capital have a grudge on him. Without Tong Bao Zhai, the jewelries they love so much are gone. They can't do anything to princess, they can only use a black hand on him, this small head of the imperial guards. Even his own wife has punished him by not letting him sleep on the bed.

Just a few days without trouble, princess Ping Yang once again made trouble. He really doesn't know when there will be an end.....

"This subordinate greets princess Ping Yang....."

Although unwilling, Hu Bu Xiu still went forward and bowed. Who let the other party's identity be so noble and her father is the biggest boss in this country!

“You, go rob that dress for *bengong*!”

Longze Yu Er pointed at Feng Cang. Murong Xin Lian at a side pulled Longze Yu Er’s sleeves. Only then did she change her words: “No, it’s get the dress for *bengong*!”

“Princess, this dress is another’s. How can you.....”

‘Pa’. Longze Yu Er was full of anger and didn’t have a place to vent on. She heard Hu Bu Xiu’s words and immediately slapped him.

“When did it become that when *bengong* does something, you this *nucai* has the right to meddle in?! If you can’t take the burdens off *bengong*, then for what do I need you?!”

Longze Yu Er kicked Hu Bu Xiu away. She ordered to the guards at the back: “You all listen, who robs the ‘Gold thread dress’ for *bengong*, *bengong* will let him become the head of the imperial guards of the capital!”

Those words fell into those guards’ ears, all of them exploded.

The head of the imperial guards, everyone wants to sit on that position! Anyway, if something happens, there’s princess Ping Yang who will block for them. Also the other party just have one master and one servant. Their mind turned and immediately surrendered to Longze Yu Er.

Just a moment, forty imperial guards have surrounded Feng Cang and Ru Yi. Their weapons pointed at this pair of master and servant. They have the posture as if they will use force.

“Audacious!”

Ru Yi didn’t expect that this group of people will actually listen to a woman and will use force to his *wangye*. If this is Bei Zhou, even if he gives them ten galls they won’t dare.

“Puchi....,” not only Longze Yu Er, Murong Xin Lian also laughed. Just a servant, when talking he does looks like it. Saying such words when facing Xi Qi’s princess, his mind must’ve gotten into water.

“Hey, hand over princess’s dress!”

Someone’s hand is on the swords. His posture is like if Feng Cang doesn’t hand

over the dress, he'll do something to him.

Seeing the other party like this, Feng Cang humphed coldly.

“What if *benwang* says no?”

“Hahaha! Did you hear, he actually said *benwang*! *Benwang*?”

Longze Yu Er laughed out loud. The hairpins and beads on her head also shook.

“Audacious commoner, you actually dare to impersonate a *wangye*. Really a sin to die one million times! Chop him for *bengong*!”

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-41/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms used in this chapter:

- *Bengong: I, used by the females of the imperial family*
- *Benwang: I, used by wangye*
- *Gongzi: son of an official/nobility*
- *Yuan: small house inside a residence/wing of a palace*
- *Zhen: I, used by emperor*

Chapter 41 Forty heads

The moment Longze Yu Er's command fell, the imperial guards took out their shiny swords and rushed at Feng Cang.

"Don't even dare to hurt our family's *wangye*!"

Not waiting for Ru Yi to open his mouth, a crescent knife came flying through the air and directly cut off the head of the imperial guard who was at the very front of the pack.

'Dang.....' The head hit the ground. It even rolled a few times and became contaminated with dust. It also left a bright red trail of blood.

"Ah! They killed someone!"

A person in the crowd watching from afar saw this bloody scene, screamed and fainted.

Longze Yu Er and Murong Xin Lian saw this scene, and they almost vomited.

Then, a burst of hooves was heard. Ten black armored soldiers on tall horses appeared in front of Feng Cang.

"Subordinates came late to the rescue, asking *wangye* for punishment!"

Wangye? Which sort of *wangye* is he? Longze Yu Er's brain hadn't gotten far when a string of shrill voices was heard. All the heads of the forty people who had surrounded Feng Cang reached the ground. Red blood sprayed onto Longze Yu Er's face. She was so afraid that she began to scream.

"You, you... .."

Longze Yu Er's voice was trembling. Her whole body also began to tremble.

"Who are you?"

"They are Nan Lin *wang*'s eagle troupe!"

Someone in the crowd saw the eagle head embroidered on the sleeves of the soldiers riding the horses and they immediately recognized the symbols.

Nan Lin *wang*? Not only Longze Yu Er, everyone else present was in shock. That man in white with the gauze hat is the rumored Nan Lin *wang* Feng Cang? Is he the Nan Lin *wang* who people called the 'God of War' and who became famous throughout the four countries at just the age of fifteen?

A gust of wind blew. It wanted to lift up the white gauze hat to let people see Feng Cang's looks, but just as a perfect chin was exposed, Feng Cang stopped it.

"Hehe... .."

After his identity got exposed, Feng Cang chuckled. He pulled the gauze down over his face.

"Ru Yi, if someone wanted to murder *benwang* in Bei Zhou, what kind of sin is that?"

"Answering *wangye*, murdering an imperial family, the punishment is death on the spot and the execution of nine generations!"

Ru Yi's voice is very loud. When it reached Longze Yu Er's ear's, it's very piercing. Long has she heard that Nan Lin *wang*'s acts are out of ordinary. He is reckless. She didn't expect that he would dare to kill Xi Liang's imperial guards!

"You, you don't come over....."

The one who was just now so arrogant, and showed her strength by wanting to rob the 'Gold thread dress' in Feng Cang's hands, her two rows of teeth were

now beginning to tremble. She actually forgot that Bei Zhou's missionaries had arrived at Xi Liang. Besides, Feng Cang had also brought along Bei Zhou's most elite eagle troupe. The behavior of just now was simply seeking death!

"This 'Gold thread dress' indeed is very beautiful!"

Feng Cang opened the wrapping of the 'Gold thread dress'. Under the sunlight, the dress sparkled. The picture on the golden gauze came alive, making everyone who saw it surprised. They forgot about the bloody scene that had just occurred.

"But... ..", Feng Cang's voice changed. "Only *benwang's wangfei* has the right to wear such clothes. Princess, could it be that you want to be *benwang's wangfei*?"

At this moment, Longze Yu Er's vision was completely attracted by the 'Gold thread dress'. She didn't pay any attention to Feng Cang's words. It was only because of Murong Xin Lian pulling at her clothes that made her mind come back.

"No! No! *Bengong* doesn't have such thoughts!"

What a joke, letting her marry demon *wang* for a piece of clothing? She still wants to live a long life! The moment Longze Yu Er moved her legs, she fainted.

"Ah, her courage is just like that....."

Feng Cang put away the 'Gold thread dress'. He no longer bothered with Longze Yu Er and Murong Xin Lian. Instead, he turned and cupped his hands in obeisance to Fang Tong: "I'm sorry for dirtying Jue Se Fang's store. *Benwang* will apologize to Guang Hua *gongzi* here!"

"No need, no need. This is red for a good start! It's a good sign!"

Fang Tong's eyes took in all of Feng Cang's actions. In his heart, he's raising his thumbs up for this *wangye*. Presumably, only such a person could match with his miss!

Fang Tong's words couldn't help but let Ru Yi look once more at this shopkeeper of Jue Se Fang. This person really was interesting. If it were anyone else, they would've already been trembling with fright. He actually said that this is red for a good start. This Jue Se Fang's really interesting.

“Shopkeeper has good measure! As for compensation, *benwang* will look after Jue Se Fang in the future! In the future, if someone comes searching for trouble at Jue Se Fang, then they are against *benwang* and is against *benwang*’s eagle troupe!”

Feng Cang’s voice is not loud, but these words reached everyone’s ears. Jue Se Fang got Feng Cang as their backing, even if Longze Yu Er wanted to touch Jue Se Fang, she wouldn’t be able to.....

“Thanking *wangye*!”

Understanding that Feng Cang is protecting Jue Se Fang, Fang Tong bowed to Feng Cang.

In just one afternoon, Nan Lin *wang* Feng Cang and the matter of Feng Cang cutting off the heads of the imperial guards spread throughout Xi Liang. At the same time, inside Cui Zhu *yuan*, Murong Qi Qi also received the dress and jewelries Feng Yu brought in. It was as she had guessed. It’s ‘Autumn flower’ and ‘Gold thread dress’.

“How beautiful!”

Even though Feng Yu is a middle-aged woman, after seeing these things, she couldn’t seem to put them down. She couldn’t help but say in admiration: “If given the chance, I really want to see that Guang Hua *gongzi*! How fine a person can be to have such an exquisite heart to be able to design such beautiful ornaments!”

When Feng Yu said that, Su Mei and Su Yue only laughed. The Guang Hua *gongzi* everyone is searching for is precisely Murong *fu*’s third miss, ah!

“Zeze, princess, look!”

Feng Yu carefully picked up golden crown.

“How beautiful, ah! Really beautiful. Princess, you will become the most beautiful person at the banquet!”

“It’s indeed very beautiful!”

Murong Qi Qi didn’t show much happiness like Feng Yu. Such stuff, she can get it just with a movement of her fingers. It’s her own design. She has long become

bored from touching it.

Murong Qi Qi's plain expression made Feng Yu love this future *wangfei* even more. If it's an ordinary girl, seeing Tong Bao Zhai's jewelries, she would surely be tempted. This princess Zhao Yang remained unaffected. Really a posture of someone grand! She is well matched with *wangye*!

At the palace, right at this moment, Longze Yu Er is kneeling in front of Longze Yu. Duanmu Qing is exculpating for her daughter.

"You... .."

Longze Yu looked at Longze Yu Er with some *hate for iron not becoming steel*.

- *Hate for iron not becoming steel: feel resentful/resentment*

"Anybody else you mess with would be alright. You actually go provoke that bad star?! Could it be that you don't know his rumors? How come I gave birth to such a stupid daughter?!"

"Emperor, appease your anger! This time, Yu Er really did wrong, but Feng Cang shouldn't have killed inside the capital, ah! This is Xi Qi country, it's Xi Liang. It's not their Bei Zhou! Who gave him the gall?!"

Duanmu Qing knew that this wasn't Longze Yu Er's fault. It would have been alright if she had stolen someone else's dress. So you can't blame her for stealing from Feng Cang. Feng Cang didn't say his identity. In short, it's Feng Cang's fault!

Hearing Duanmu Qing say such 'bad words', Longze Yu's finger pointed towards the sky. He didn't know what to say anymore.

"Stupid! She is stupid, why do you follow her and also become stupid?! Is Feng Cang someone to mess with? Not mentioning the killing of forty people, if he wanted to hold Yu Er accountable for today, *zhen* will not protect her!"

"Emperor, you being like this, is it not like letting another's backbone be more impressive than yours?!"

Duanmu Qing is somewhat dissatisfied with Longze Yu's fuss. The other party is just a *wangye* of different surname. How could he be more noble than the emperor of Bei Zhou?

- *Feng Cang's surname is Feng. The imperial family of Bei Zhou's surname is Wangyan. Most of the time, the title of wangye is bestowed on the princes of the imperial family. A wangye of a different surname usually has a lower status than those with the imperial family's surname.*

"Idiot! Zhen wondered why Yu Er is so stupid, it's because she has such a mother as you! You think well about it!"

Longze Yu swung his sleeve and left Qing Luan Palace.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-42/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms used in this chapter:

- *Bengong: I, used by the females of the imperial family*
- *Cefei: side concubine, second ranked wife of a wangye*
- *Fuhuang: 'Emperor Father', what the children of the emperor call him*
- *Gongzi: son of an official/nobility*
- *Huangguifei: concubine of the first rank, only below the empress*
- *Niangniang: concubine of the palace*
- *Jiejie: big sister*
- *Muhou: 'Empress Mother', what all the children of the emperor call the empress*
- *Xiangfu: residence of a prime minister*

Chapter 42 Double ninth imperial feast

"Muhou..."

Longze Yu Er climbed to the empress' side, full of grievances.

"Muhou, doesn't fuhuang love Yu Er anymore?"

"Yu Er, endure it a little longer. After *muhou* gives birth to a little brother, he will become the crown prince and then emperor, and nobody would dare bully us anymore!"

Duanmu Qing gently patted her daughter's back.

After hearing Duanmu Qing's words, Longze Yu Er pushed her away.

"Crown prince, crown prince, crown prince! In your eyes, in your heart, there's only little brother. You only want a son; you don't care about me, this daughter! Since you like sons so much, why didn't you just strangle me to death when you gave birth to me?!"

“Yu Er, what are you saying?”

Seeing her daughter’s unfamiliar side, Duanmu Qing was frightened. She wanted to reach out to wipe away the tears in Longze Yu Er’s eyes, but her hand was pushed aside.

“I despise you. I despise you all! I hate you all!”

Longze Yu Er rushed out crying. Duanmu Qing went limp on the ground. Why, why didn’t Yu Er understand her difficulties of being a mother... Duanmu Qing stroked her belly. *Both the palm and the back of the hand are made of flesh.* Both are her children. She must protect them.

- *Both the palm and the back of the hand are made of flesh: both are of equal importance*

“Baby, because of you, *jiejie* got angry with *muhou*. After you grow up, you must protect *jiejie*, do you understand?”

Inside Piao Xue Palace, Murong Xue Lian was eating grapes in small chunks. One hand’s on her belly. She had passed six months safely. Three more months and this child would come into the world. Murong Xue Lian had let an imperial physician look at it in secret. He said it’s a prince which made her very happy.

When this child is born, she must let him become the crown prince! Definitely!

Hu Po came in quietly. She let all the other palace maid retreat. She went to Murong Xue Lian’s back to massage her.

“*Niangniang*, empress *niangniang* is one month pregnant and that one in Jing *wangfu* is also pregnant.”

“What?”

Murong Xue Lian had a grape seed in her mouth. She couldn’t swallow it and couldn’t spit it out. It’s choking her, very uncomfortable.

“Are you sure?”

“Sure.”

Murong Xue Lian, who had been in a great mood, immediately had clouds in her expression.

“That hen who couldn’t lay a egg got pregnant. Really hateful! Also, that bitch wants to fight with *bengong*. Could it be that she’s dreaming that the child in her belly will get the place of crown prince for Longze Jing Tian? Humph!”

“*Niangniang*, what do we do?”

“Let *bengong* think. *Bengong* needs to think well about it.”

Murong Xue Lian finally spat out the seed. Long red nails on her slender finger touched her belly.

“Since these two want to fight with *bengong*, then don’t blame *bengong* for being ruthless!”

The viciousness that flashed through Murong Xue Lian’s beautiful face frightened even Hu Po, who had followed her for many years.

“Come here!”

Murong Xue Lian also commanded Hu Po with her finger. She whispered in Hu Po’s ears: “Let a rumor out, let the one in Qing Luan Palace know that Jing wang’s *cefei* is pregnant. *Bengong* wants them to have a dogfight.”

“*Niangniang* is wise!”

In Hu Po’s eyes flashed a strange light. *Sit on the mountain and watch the tigers fight* is what this master is best at. It seems the calm life is now coming to an end.....

- *Sit on the mountain and watch the tigers fight: watch in safety whilst others fight then reap the rewards when both sides are exhausted*

The ninth of September.

The weather was neither cold nor warm. The sky was cloudless everywhere and in the palace, there’s goldenrod in full bloom. Everywhere, it’s shiny. With one look, it looked full of extravagance.

Longze Yu was very serious about the marriage alliance between Bei Zhou and Xi Qi. That’s why this year’s double ninth festival was exceptionally grandiose. The officials have long arrived at the Hall of Supreme Harmony in the palace where the banquet is being held. Even the emperor, the empress and

huangguifei have arrived.

After waiting for half a day, Feng Cang and Murong Qi Qi, the two main characters haven't yet arrived. Longze Yu's expression looked somewhat bad. The people were just sitting around. The atmosphere's a bit tense.

No need to blame these people. After all, Nan Lin *wang* Feng Cang's name is too big and his ways are also astonishing. Chopping the heads of forty imperial guards in the capital a while ago made most people admire him. After that, the emperor didn't pursue the matter. This demonstrated the deterrence of this Bei Zhou's *wangye*.

It's just this *wangye* is too arrogant. He actually let Xi Qi country's officials wait for him alone. There's also that princess Zhao Yang Murong Qi Qi. She actually also didn't come! The officials couldn't help but cast a variety of eyes again and again at Murong Tai.

At this moment, Murong Tai also couldn't sit still for much longer. He took out a handkerchief to wipe off his sweat. When he left, Murong Qi Qi was obviously already awake. He didn't know why she still hadn't arrived. If Longze Yu pursued the matter, then it'll be troublesome.

Murong Tai wished that he could hang Murong Qi Qi and beat her when she arrives. But these are just the thoughts deep in his heart. The truth is that he can't and he has no way to deal with Murong Qi Qi.

These past days, those people of Bei Zhou used Feng Cang's name to go blatantly in and out of his *xiangfu*. From time to time, they would make cutting remarks in Bei Zhou's language about him. And also that cook. Every day, he made roasted lamb, making the whole *xiangfu* billow with smoke. Everywhere, there's the smell of lamb, making him lose appetite for several days.

All these made Murong Tai get headaches, but he couldn't afford to offend Feng Cang. So he can only endure. In his heart, he wished that Murong Qi Qi would get married, the sooner the better; once gone, gone for good.

While everyone's wondering what Nan Lin *wang* and princess Zhao Yang are doing, inside a carriage outside the palace, Murong Qi Qi finally woke up.

Early in the morning, she had been dug out of bed by Feng Yu. Feng Yu said she

must definitely beautify herself. The result was that while Murong Qi Qi was sleeping, she let Feng Yu bathe her, dress her and then paint her body in balm. Then she (FY) put the 'Gold thread dress' on her (MQQ). Only after that did she (FY) began to make her (MQQ) hair and make-up.

Murong Qi Qi swore she never knew a woman dressing and putting on make-up would take up so much time. Feng Yu had very skillful hands. Just a few turns with her black hair and a beautiful hairstyle appeared on her head, making Murong Qi Qi sigh in admiration.

Just when Murong Qi Qi thought that everything was done, Feng Yu once again put her on the stool and continued to be busy with her hair. Finally, when the hair was done, Feng Yu began at her face.

From beginning to end, Su Mei and Su Yue didn't help. They only looked from the side. While they were looking, they will sighing in admiration at Feng Yu's skillful hands, making Feng Yu more proud and she showed off even more.

The whole process, Murong Qi Qi was half-awake, half-asleep. Several times when she was almost asleep, she would be woken up by Feng Yu. One time, it's painting the eyebrows; one time, it's adding blush; another time, it's to smear rouge on the lips.....

After seeing Feng Yu's forehead covered with a layer of sweat, even if Murong Qi Qi was very tired, she endured it.

This person was good to her from the bottom of her heart. She's also doing this for her, so she can't spoil Feng Yu's heart. Murong Qi Qi's body was put in front of a mirror after Feng Yu had finished. Su Mei took out a brush and painted a goldenrod on her forehead to match everything Feng Yu did to her.

"Princess is really beautiful....."

Have to say, after the goldenrod was finished, it made her whole person more vivid and pretty. Feng Yu gracefully put Murong Qi Qi into the carriage. In her heart, she was fantasizing about the expression *wangye* has when he sees Murong Qi Qi.

How would Feng Yu know that from the moment Murong Qi Qi entered the carriage, she would sleep till she reached the palace gate.

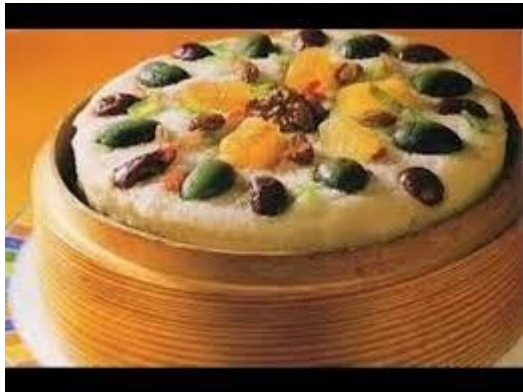
TL Comments:

Held on the 9th day of the 9th lunar month, Chongyang Festival is also called Double Ninth Festival. In Chinese, nine is regarded as the number of Yang (which means masculine as opposed to Yin which is feminine). The ninth day of the ninth month is the day that has two Yang numbers, and 'chong' in Chinese means double which is how the name Chongyang was created. It is a day for people to eat Chongyang cake, drink chrysanthemum wine, climb mountains, and pay homage to chrysanthemums.

Just as other Chinese festivals have their own unique story, so does the Chongyang Festival. It is said that, during the Eastern Han Dynasty (25 – 220), a devil inhabited the Nu River which caused disease in the neighbouring people. The parent of a young man, named Hengjing, died because of the devil's magic. In order to rid the people of the devil, Hengjing went through extraordinary lengths to find an immortal to teach him swordsmanship in order to expel the devil.

On the eighth day of the ninth lunar month, the immortal told Hengjing that the next day the devil would appear and he was to go back to get rid of the devil and the disease. Taking a bag of dogwood and some chrysanthemum wine, Hengjing returned to his hometown. In the morning of the ninth day of the ninth lunar month, Hengjing led all the villagers who were each holding a piece of dogwood leaf and a cup of Chrysanthemum to the nearest mountain. At noon, when the devil came out from the Nu River, the devil suddenly stopped because of the fragrance emitted from the dogwood and the chrysanthemum wine. At that moment Hengjing used the sword to battle the devil for a few rounds and won.

Since then the custom of climbing mountains, drinking chrysanthemum wine and holding onto dogwood on the ninth day of the ninth month have become popular.



<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-43/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms used in this chapter:

- *Guye: son-in-law, used by the servants of the female family when referring to their Mistress' husband*
- *Yatou: form of endearment to call a girl, also used to call maids*

Chapter 43 Male and female lead brightened the scene

When Murong Qi Qi lazily opened her eyes, she smelled something fishy.

“Who?”

Two threads appeared in Murong Qi Qi's palms. As soon as the other party takes action, she will also ruthlessly take action.

“Did you sleep well?”

Feng Cang propped his chin. He didn't move and only looked at that pair of bright eyes of Murong Qi Qi's. Just now, she slept like a well behaved cat. Now she is like a leopard whose territory got violated. Sure enough, this girl is interesting!

Murong Qi Qi was bursting from anger in her heart. How come she had slept so deep? He'd appeared before her and she didn't even notice. Because Su Mei and Su Yue were at her side, that's why Murong Qi Qi went to sleep without any worries. She didn't expect that an unexpected character would appear.

“Feng Cang.....”

Murong Qi Qi was more surprised about the man in front of her. Before, she had only heard rumors about Feng Cang. Now seeing him in person made Murong Qi Qi greatly surprised.

His face's like the moon of the autumn festival. His color is like the spring flowers. His temples seemed as though they were carved out. His eyebrows are like a painting. The contour of his face is like peaches. His gaze is like ripples of spring... ..

It seems that all good words put on this man weren't overstated... ..

"Does Qing Qing really know that I'm Feng Cang?"

While Feng Cang was talking, his hand put her messy hair back in place. That action was as natural as it could be and very adept like they had been spouses for many years. It's as if he did it more than a thousand times.

"I guessed it."

Murong Qi Qi moved slightly backwards to avoid Feng Cang's hand. To be honest, she isn't used to being intimate with people, especially if it's a stranger and a man.

Murong Qi Qi's 'alienation' made Feng Cang feel slightly frustrated but it also let him have a trace of happiness. At least his *wangfei* is not someone casual. And she's also not like those love-struck fools who lost themselves in his appearance and forgot what their names were. This girl's will is very strong and also sensible, making Feng Cang love Murong Qi Qi even more.

It's just that seeing her whole body guarding against him and her feeling of wanting to be alienated from him, made Feng Cang got a headache. What does he need to do to let them become closer? If she is like that with everyone, then what does he need to do to become the only one?

Murong Qi Qi didn't know that in the head of this Nan Lin *wang* who shook the four countries, it was full of thoughts about how to please her.

"*Wangye*, the hour is getting late, shouldn't we go over?"

Murong Qi Qi lowered her face and looked submissive. Feng Cang had appeared too suddenly. So sudden that it made her forget her disguise. Now that her mind came back, she once again put up her calm appearance.

Seeing Murong Qi Qi's radiant face suddenly become so calm, Feng Cang got more curious about her. How can a person have so many faces and can instantly

change expressions?

However what Feng Cang's certain about is that right now, he had no place in Murong Qi Qi's heart. That's why she's using such an expression to face him.

It seemed that this little *wangfei's* guarding against people is really strong. To open the door to her heart and let her show her true self to him would be really very difficult, ah! But when has ever he feared? The more Murong Qi Qi is like this, the more determined Feng Cang is to open the door to her heart.

"Qing Qing, let's go!"

Without explanation, Feng Cang grabbed Murong Qi Qi's hand.

"*Wangye.....*"

Murong Qi Qi wanted to shake his hand away, unfortunately his big hand is like an embrace, packaging her hand inside his, making her unable to break away.

Forget it, let him have his way! She couldn't go against him and show her true colors just because of such a little thing, right? Thinking till here, Murong Qi Qi no longer struggled and let Feng Cang hold her hand and also let Feng Cang hug her out of the carriage.

"Mi, miss....."

Seeing Murong Qi Qi in Feng Cang's embrace, Su Mei and Su Yue's eyes fell out. The two received Murong Qi Qi's warning look at the same time. They immediately lowered their heads.

Murong Qi Qi was blaming them for letting Feng Cang making it so that she was without any preparation. However, she couldn't blame them, ah! These two *yatous* didn't know why *guye* is so pleasing to their eyes. Together with the bribes before, the natural balance of their hearts tilted a bit.

"Qing Qing, don't blame them. It was I who was afraid to disturb Qing Qing's good dream and didn't let them convey to you."

Feng Cang put Murong Qi Qi down and personally help her tidy up her dress.

"Qing Qing is really beautiful today!"

"*Wangye.....*"

Murong Qi Qi blushed. The reddish pink looked particularly attractive. She lowered her head even more.

“Let’s go, don’t let the people wait so anxiously!”

“Alright!”

All the way, Feng Cang held Murong Qi Qi’s small hand. His pace is very big, but he walked very slowly. It seemed that he waited for Murong Qi Qi to be in unison with him. This man’s care and dedication to every detail reached even to the tiniest detail.

When they arrived at the Hall of Supreme Harmony, the eunuch in the front saw the couple who had walked over from far away, his mouth was wide open from being stunned.

Should such a person be owned by the world? Could it be that it’s an angel who’d descended from heaven? The eunuch couldn’t help but rub his eyes. Because of surprise, the eunuch forgot to bow. He just looked at how Feng Cang led Murong Qi Qi in. He also forgot to announce.

‘Kuangdang……’

When Longze Yu Er, who was originally holding a cup of wine, saw the people coming in, the cup of wine in her hand fell onto the ground. The smell of wine attracted the attention of people. She didn’t seem to have noticed. She just looked in daze at the people who’d arrived.

She saw that man dressed completely in white. The wide robe is held by a belt with a green jade. On the hem and cuff are violets embroidered with the finest silver threads. The black hair is held by one single hawkbill hairpin.

That face, it’s seems a little too *demon*-like. His color is white-like jade, almost transparent like he is sick. Because of the sun, it made him have a layer of gold, making the cold emitting from his body fade a bit.

- *When they call Feng Cang demon wang: it’s in a bad way meaning he is to be feared. But in this sentence the author used another word for demon, which literally translated is demon but the exact definition is so beautiful as a demon. So beautiful that he can do all evil with that face without anyone*

wanting to punish him. Should I just use the word evildoer or just do demon italic to differentiate between the two demon words? Vote below.

Looking at those eyes which is so deep as a cold pool of water of a thousand years. It's like carved from a knife.

Those eyes are crystal clear, but was obscured by the sparkling on the surface, making people unable to guess his inner thoughts. It also made people unable to dare come forward to explore him some more. They were concerned that if they're just a moment careless, they'd get sucked into those eyes and all their thoughts deep inside their hearts would be seen by the owner of this pair of eyes.

He is obviously a man so beautiful like a *demon*, but his whole body is dressed in white. It just happens that this body in white actually expresses his appearance of a human and a demon. It's as if he was born for this white color.

When the other people saw Feng Cang, their expression is not much better than Longze Yu Er's. Even the faces of those consorts of Longze Yu became slightly red like they saw their first love again. They looked at Feng Cang full of feelings.

Demon, really a demon! Murong Qi Qi's heart exclaimed. Fortunately, she saw Feng Cang's painting before and also her self-control is strong enough. Otherwise, she would be like those people drooling in front of a handsome man. She's afraid that Feng Cang would've laughed in her face then.

Although Feng Cang had long become accustomed to people's infatuated eyes, but being stared at like wolves by those women, still made him become very unhappy. He frowned gently. And this frown is also so perfect. People began to draw air.

"Did you look enough?"

Only when Feng Cang's desolate voice stung the eardrums of those people did they woke up. The palace eunuch and maids who didn't have inner energy put their hands on their painful ears. The plate and jugs in their hands fell onto the ground, making a burst of 'dingdang' sounds.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-44/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms used in this chapter:

- *Dajie: eldest sister*
- *Gongzi: son of an official/nobility*
- *Huangguifei: concubine of the first rank, only below the empress*
- *Jiejie: big sister*
- *Laoye: lord/master/husband*
- *Meimei: little sister*
- *Niangniang: concubine of the palace*
- *Xiangfu: residence of a prime minister*

Chapter 44 Infatuated princess's regret

It could be seen that this *devilish beauty* was also arrogant.....

Murong Qi Qi lowered her head and smiled. Long before Feng Cang opened his mouth, her ears were covered by his big hands as if he feared his voice would hurt her. It seemed that he didn't find out everything about her. That's very good.

"Ahem... ..," Longze Yu coughed twice, embarrassed. The whole scene became chaotic because of Feng Cang. Those eunuchs and maids knew they did wrong. All of them were kneeling on the ground, trembling in fear.

"Retreat, retreat!"

Longze Yu didn't punish them. Although these people made him lose face, but what difference was there between him and those people? Wasn't he also attracted by his face? Really lost face at his own home!

Only then did the people notice the girl standing next to Feng Cang. For a time, no one recognized Murong Qi Qi. Even Murong Tai didn't recognize his own daughter. Instead, he was wondering who this girl was. Could it be that Feng

Cang wanted to break the engagement? And wanted to marry this beauty?

Seeing that she had become the focus of many, Murong Qi Qi was about to greet the emperor and empress who were sitting on the top seat but was pulled up by Feng Cang, who didn't let her kneel. Why should his people bow and bend the knee for others? He will not allow it!

"Qing Qing, our seat is here!"

Feng Cang gently held Murong Qi Qi's hand and led her to their specified seat. His gestures were so gifted and noble, making those women's eyes almost fall out from envy. All of them were speculating as to who this girl was. What did she have to be able to accompany such a man?

However, the one who first recognized Murong Qi Qi was Murong Xue Lian. After all, she's a country's *huangguifei*. Although Feng Cang was indeed attractive, she knew that the only man she could rely on was this man next to her. That's why she collected her heart back quickly and observed the girl next to Feng Cang. That appearance was somewhat similar to the Murong Qi Qi from her memories, but Murong Xue Lian wasn't very sure.

"Third *meimei*... ..," Murong Xue Lian decided to test the waters.

"Greetings to *dajie*!"

Murong Qi Qi smiled and raised her head. She finally saw her *jiejie* of the same mother and father. But when she saw Murong Xue Lian, she was somewhat surprised.

Murong Xue Lian's features are lovely. She has an oval face, petal-like eyebrows, almond eyes, cherry lips; she's born with a seductive appearance which seems to emit from her bones. But as her sister of the same mother and father, why are her own looks so different from Murong Xue Lian?

On Murong Xue Lian's body, you could still see Murong Tai's shadow. Even the other people in *xiangfu* looked like Murong Tai, but on her own body, it's something that cannot be found. Could it be that she resembles Li Qui Shui?

It's just that Li Qui Shui had entered the temple after she was born. Seeing her just once seems harder than seeing the emperor... ..a small question mark appeared in Murong Qi Qi's heart.

“You are Murong Qi Qi?”

Now it's Longze Yu Er's turn to be surprised. Her eyes were full of disbelief. When she saw Murong Qi Qi's dress, Longze Yu Er's eyes slowly turned from surprise to hatred.

Longze Yu Er's shout attracted the attention of several people to Murong Qi Qi. After looking at her from head to toe, everyone sighed. Really *people rely on clothes, Buddha demands gold adornments*.

- *People rely on clothes: clothes make the people*
- *Buddha demand gold adornments* 佛要金装: *I don't know what this means. I think it means that even Buddha demands gold to be seen as Buddha.*

Earlier on, the matter of Longze Yu Er fighting with Feng Cang over the 'Gold thread dress' had been spread throughout the whole capital. All the people present knew about the matter. Now seeing the dress on Murong Qi Qi, the women exclaimed. The originally ordinary Murong Qi Qi had been made like an angel by this dress. Who didn't want such an outcome?!

“Is that the 'Gold thread dress'?”

“How beautiful!”

“My god! When I go back, I need to make a trip to Jue Se Fang!”

“Laoye, you need to buy for me!”

Various types of voices reached Murong Qi Qi's ears. Her heart has long been so happy that it bloomed like a flower. It seems that giving that 'Gold thread dress' to Feng Cang was a good idea. After today's advertisement, Jue Se Fang's business will probably have a good start in Xi Qi. By that time, countless gold and silver will go into her pocket.

And when the eyes of those women moved from Murong Qi Qi's body to the crown on her head, Murong Qi Qi felt envy, jealousy and hatred coming from them. Even the empress Duanmu Qing was attracted by that gorgeous crown. She couldn't help but ask: “Is this the new work of Guang Hua *gongzi*... ..”

Murong Qi Qi glanced once at Feng Cang. Only when he nodded did she

answer Duanmu Qing: “Answering empress *niangniang*, ‘Autumn flower’ is Tong Bao Zhai’s treasure at Bei Zhou and has been bought for me by *wangye*.”

While talking, a faint red appeared on Murong Qi Qi’s cheeks. When looking at it, people thought she was shy and also made people feel surprised at the level of Feng Cang’s care towards Murong Qi Qi.

However, Murong Qi Qi’s words also aroused all the women’s dislike for Longze Yu Er even more. If it wasn’t because of her, would Guang Hua *gongzi* have migrated Tong Bao Zhai to Bei Zhou? In the future, if they wanted to buy those fine jewelries, it would be so much trouble. They would have to get it from Bei Zhou. This was the ‘good thing’ that this insensible princess did!

Sensing the hostility from the women, Longze Yu Er’s gaze fiercely swept once over the crowd, forcing those people to lower their heads. But when her gaze met Murong Qi Qi’s, Longze Yu Er clearly saw the ridicule in Murong Qi Qi’s eyes and also the provocation.

That’s right. It’s provocation! Murong Qi Qi’s black and white eyes was entirely full of provocation!

Longze Yu Er clutched her sleeves. Her teeth rattled. That’s right, she regretted it! If she had known sooner that Feng Cang was such a figure, no matter what, she wouldn’t have listened to the rumors and missed this marriage.

At this moment, Longze Yu Er had long forgotten the words Duanmu Qing usually told her. Also Bai Mu Fei, Bai Fu’s eldest daughter-in-law, all of this, she threw them to the back of her mind. In her eyes, there’s only Feng Cang and also ‘Gold thread dress’ and that dazzling ‘Autumn flower’.

All of these should have been mine! No matter if it’s the handsome Feng Cang, or other things, they should have been hers! Why are they now that rubbish’s?! This is not fair!

Longze Yu Er’s head was filled with such thoughts. From her point of view, all of this was Murong Qi Qi’s fault. It’s she who stole everything that belonged to her. Feng Cang’s gentleness, his smile, all of this should have belonged to her, Longze Yu Er. But now they were occupied by Murong Qi Qi, she occupied her territory!

Longze Yu Er's dark expression and her eyes full of hatred, Murong Qi Qi was very familiar with them.

It seemed that today wouldn't pass in ease! But it also seemed that it's been a long time since she had encountered such a fun thing. Besides, she lived cowardly for so long. It's time to counterattack. Some people still owe her a debt. Before leaving Xi Qi, she must let them repay her back. Thinking till here, Murong Qi Qi revealed a tempting smile.

The smile on Murong Qi Qi's mouth was directly defined as 'sarcasm' by Longze Yu Er, making the last string of sensibleness in her head snap.

No, what belonged to her, she must win it back! Why should she let Murong Qi Qi have it?! She is nobler than Murong Qi Qi. She is more beautiful than Murong Qi Qi. No matter where, she is stronger than Murong Qi Qi. Why should she surrender her belongings to Murong Qi Qi?!

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-45/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms used in this chapter:

- *Huangguifei*: concubine of the first rank, only below the empress
- *Mufei*: mother consort, used by her children
- *Zhen*: I, used by emperor

Chapter 45 Nan Feng's princess Ming Yue Xin

Just as Longze Yu Er was about to stand up and make things difficult for Murong Qi Qi, a voice announcing "Nan Feng's princess Xin has arrived" broke her actions.

Recently, it's become known to everyone that Nan Feng's country had the intention of forming a marriage alliance with Xi Qi country. As for Nan Feng's princess Ming Yue Xin, she's *huangguifei* He Lan Min's daughter and also the most favorite princess.

Today, Ming Yue Xin arrived at Xi Qi. She had directly come for the position of Jing *wangfei*, making the faces of these officials and nobles change expressions. Especially Duanmu Qing, Murong Xue Lian and Murong Xin Lian. All three were related to this matter. Their expressions didn't look good.

If Longze Jing Tian really became a couple with Ming Yue Xin, then it meant that behind Longze Jing Tian, there's Nan Feng country's support. This was not good news to the empress and *huangguifei*, both of whom hoped that the child in their belly will become the crown prince. Jing *wangfei* is a country's princess position, so Murong Xin Lian's dream of becoming *wangfei* would also get broken.

For a time, an undercurrent spread among these three women. No matter what their starting point was, their goal is now the same: unwilling to let Ming

Yue Xin become Jing *wangfei*.

As the three were thinking of how to deal with the situation, Min Yue Xin slowly entered the hall.

From far away, a figure in white entered the people's eyes. That white dress is very dreamlike, making the girl appear very refined. The girl's hair is brushed into a *shuangfeiji*.



shuangfeiji

The head is full of pearl jewelry. With one look, you would know that they had come from famous masters.

As the person approached the gathering, the people couldn't help but lament. Nan Feng has good feng shui. It actually gave birth to such *national grace and divine fragrance*.

- National grace and divine fragrance: outstanding beauty

"Xin er greets emperor uncle!"

Min Yue Xin's voice was soft and pretty. Especially that 'uncle', which had a taste of a child acting spoiled. When people heard it, their hearts would itch like the feeling of a foxtail caressing the cheek. Really a temptation.

"Haha, go sit quickly!"

Longze Yu laughed. No man could resist feminine beauty even if this beauty was much younger than him.

"Last time when *zhen* saw you, you were only four or five. Now ten years have passed, you have grown into a big girl! *Zhen* couldn't help but feel old... ..!"

“Emperor uncle, where are you old? You are still handsome as before!”

After Ming Yue Xin sat down, she kept bootlicking Longze Yu, making Longze Yu grin to his ears. Duanmu Qing and Murong Xue Lian, who were sitting beside him, both got a layer of goosebumps.

“Really? You are not allowed to lie to *zhen*!”

“Emperor uncle, Xin er never tells lies, really!”

While Ming Yue Xin is talking, a thumb-sized pearl on her forehead shook, making people have a ripple of amorous feelings.

A pity... ..Murong Qi Qi sighed. The clothes and jewelries on Ming Yue Xin’s body came out of her hands. That white dress is obviously lofty and elegant and the pearls are noble, but has now been matched with a trace of tackiness by Ming Yue Xin. Really wasted!

But whatever the outcome, it’s still a living advertisement. At least it let Tong Bao Zhai and Jue Se Fang’s name become more known. The profit will also increase. This will be good.

Ming Yue Xin continued to compliment Longze Yu as if there was no one else around. Feeling a bit bored at this banquet, Murong Qi Qi lowered her head and played with the bottle of wine in her hand. Normally they would use cups, but on formal occasions, they changed to bottles. But the bottle prepared for Feng Cang was a bit too delicate; gold embedded into jade, very valuable. It did match with Feng Cang’s status.

Feng Cang didn’t have any interest in Ming Yue Xin. He also didn’t have any interest in this little trick of Nan Feng country and Xi Qi country. The person he’s interested in was the little *wangfei* sitting next to him.

Murong Qi Qi playing with the wine bottle, Feng Cang’s also watching it earnestly.

What made Feng Cang greatly surprised was that although Murong Qi Qi’s looks are ordinary, but that pair of soft, white and slender hands look like a work of art. White as porcelain and smooth as silk. The ten fingers are pointy like new bamboo shoot after the rain. Even the fingernails are cute. On the outer layer, there’s a thin painting of wind and mountain, making them appear more

beautiful. People couldn't help but want to take them to admire them.

Before when Murong Qi Qi was asleep inside the carriage, her pair of hands were inside her sleeves. Feng Cang didn't see them. When he was holding them, he thought that inside his palms, there were really soft small hands. He didn't look at them carefully. Now that he's looking at them, he loves them so much. He wished he can play with them every day.

Sensing Feng Cang staring at her hands, Murong Qi Qi quietly hid her hands under her sleeves. Could it be that this Nan Lin *wang* has some strange fetish?

For example, there was once a person with a foot fetish who chopped off human feet and stacked them till they became a tower. On top of the tower was the pair of jade-like feet of his favorite concubine...If Feng Cang has a hand fetish, liked to collect human hands and wanted to make a tower out of human hands, then that scene would be really horrific... ..

Murong Qi Qi's small action made Feng Cang surprised for a moment. Then he smiled. He just stared at her and this little *wangfei* became shy? Then at the wedding night, would she not bury her head into his chest?

It's just why does someone with such beautiful hands have such ordinary looks? Aside from her pair of eyes... ...could it be that there's some secret? Could it be that she wore a human skin mask? If it was true, Feng Yu had served Murong Qi Qi for so long, she must have sensed it. How is it that even she couldn't have sensed it?

The thoughts in these two's heads were going in opposite directions. The more they thought, the further apart their thoughts became from each other's. It's only that the two didn't notice it. And Feng Cang and Murong Qi Qi's 'interactions', when it reached some people's eyes, became 'the man is full of feeling and the woman is full of desire'. Their hearts had become one.

"Humph!"

Longze Yu Er forcefully put down the bottle of wine on the table. This sound broke Ming Yue Xin's compliments and also pulled Murong Qi Qi's thoughts back to the banquet.

Following Longze Yu Er's gaze, Ming Yue Xin saw Feng Cang. With just one

look, Ming Yue Xin almost felt that she couldn't breathe. Heavens! The world actually has such a man! Why did she only meet him today?

Before, Ming Yue Xin also secretly saw Longze Jing Tian. Towards this husband that her *mufei* had arranged, Ming Yue Xin was very satisfied. Besides, her *mufei* had said that when she became Jing *wangfei*, she will support her to become the crown princess and let her become the mother of the country.

But now, after seeing Feng Cang, in Ming Yue Xin's heart, Longze Jing Tian only become so so.

Ming Yue Xin clearly felt her little heart jump. The blood on her body also rushed to her face like a fire, burning her very badly. She has long heard that Nan Lin *wang* Feng Cang also arrived at Xi Qi, could it be this person was Feng Cang? Why's there such a big difference compared to the rumors?

Before, there was a Longze Yu Er. Now, there's a Ming Yue Xin. It seems that this future husband of hers can really *attract the bees and butterflies*, Murong Qi Qi thought.

- Attract bees and butterflies: attract the opposite sex

"What is Qing Qing thinking about?"

Feng Cang reached out and put Murong Qi Qi's jade-like hands into his palm. Really small. They didn't even reach the second joint of his middle finger.

"*Wangye*, everyone is looking... .."

The other party's intimate action made Murong Qi Qi uncomfortable. But in front of the crowd, it isn't good to resist. She could only pretend to be shy. She wanted to draw her hand back, but it had been grabbed by Feng Cang.

"Qing Qing's hand is really beautiful!"

These words coming out of Feng Cang made Murong Qi Qi believe even more that this Nan Lin *wang* had a hand fetish! He's obviously quite a normal person; why does he have such a strange fetish?

Seeing the 'intimacy' between the two people, Longze Yu Er blurted:
"Shameless!"

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-46/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chapter 46 He likes to tease

Immediately, the atmosphere turned cold. Feng Cang coldly looked up at Longze Yu Er. His gaze was like an ice knife.

“Who are you talking about? Say it once more?”

Feng Cang’s words made the whole place freeze. The icy air emitting from his body made even Longze Yu sitting on the highest seat feel cold. No wonder, at Bei Zhou, there are some who say that they would rather offend the emperor than the demon *wang*... ..

“I, I... ..,” Longze Yu Er stuttered. Don’t know why, but when she met Feng Cang’s pair of eyes full of killing intent, she, who’d always been eloquent, suddenly became someone who didn’t know what to do. Her two rows of teeth were clattering, not because of anger, but because of fear.

The killing intent from that person was real. And this kind of killing intent was not ordinary, but it was the same experience as on the battle field. Just the hostility alone already made people’s heart feel very cold. To put it plainly, Longze Yu Er was just a princess who was raised in the palace. When had ever she seen a posture like this?

“I, I... ..”

Just when the entire Hall of Supreme Harmony had almost become Feng Cang’s icehouse because of Longze Yu Er’s stupidity, Murong Qi Qi spoke softly: “*Wangye*, I’m hungry.”

One ‘I’m hungry’ pressed down Feng Cang’s emotions. Feng Cang put away the coldness from his body. No matter how big of a thing it was, it couldn’t be compared to Murong Qi Qi.

“Qing Qing, what do you want to eat? I’ll pick it up for you!”

“Bamboo shoot!”



bamboo shoots

Murong Qi Qi pointed at the dish located to the left side of Feng Cang.

“Good!”

Suddenly, the whole atmosphere relaxed. Just a moment ago, it was *twenty-seven days after the Winter Solstice*. Now, it had returned back to spring. It was a surprise to everyone that Murong Qi Qi had been able to calm down Feng Cang’s emotions. No need to even mention the people of high status. The way they looked at Murong Qi Qi became even more different.

- *Twenty-seven days after the Winter Solstice: the coldest day of the year*

Seeing that all of Feng Cang’s attention was focused entirely on Murong Qi Qi, Ming Yue Xin quickly stood up.

“Emperor uncle, this Xin *er* especially prepared the dance ‘Tread wave’ for you!”

“Good, good, good!”

Longze Yu was happy that someone had come forward to warm up the scene. Just now, Longze Yu Er acted really too muddle-headed. She actually dared to say that about Feng Cang. Longze Yu broke into a cold sweat because of this reckless daughter. He was afraid that Feng Cang would let her blood splatter the hall. At this moment, Ming Yue Xin’s willingness to perform, naturally Longze Yu would support it.

With the play of the music, Ming Yue Xin began to dance. Have to say that her waist was very flexible. Her expression was also in place, expressing a cute girl

vividly and also attracting everyone's attention.

Longze Jing Tian picked up the bottle of wine and looked at the dance. His gaze fell upon that pair of lovers.

Feng Cang's greatness was not part of Longze Jing Tian's expectations. It really matched the old saying 'seeing once is better than hearing a hundred times'. No matter what the rumors were, it's not as accurate as seeing it in person. Although Longze Jing Tian is an outstanding person among the imperial children, but now compared to Feng Cang, he couldn't help but admit that he would lose on one point.

As for Murong Qi Qi, he's even more surprised. Longze Jing Tian's mind couldn't help but think back to the forest when he saw Du Xian Er. Obviously, Murong Qi Qi's looks are ordinary and he had seen her several times, but in his mind, he still couldn't help but compare the two. Even Longze Jing Tian himself felt that it's strange.

Longze Jing Tian's attitude made Murong Xin Lian sitting next to him mistakenly think that he took a fancy at Ming Yue Xin. Looking at the girl vividly dancing, Murong Xue Lian's palms were full of cold sweats.

What should she do? What should she do?! If Ming Yue Xin announced that she wants a marriage alliance with Longze Jing Tian, then what should she do? Being stepped on by an official wife who is a princess, even if she gives birth to a son, it will only be a son from the illegitimate line. He simply cannot become someone bigger!

No! Can't let Ming Yue Xin enter the *fu*! Only she, Murong Xin Lian, can become Jing *wangfei* and only she has the right to become the future empress! Just in a moment, Murong Xin Lian made up her mind. She needs to compete with Ming Yue Xin to see who is better. She can't let her position be occupied by another!

On the other side, Ming Yue Cheng was still wearing a purple robe. On the table was his beloved wine gourd. The only difference today was that his hair's neatly combed with a crown above his head. It's just on his forehead, there were a few strands of hair, which highlighted the owner's original character.

Ming Yue Cheng poured wine for himself and drank on his own. He also wasn't

sitting according to etiquette like the others. Instead, he had found a comfortable position and leaned in that position. His gaze steadily stared at Murong Qi Qi.

After not having seen her for a few days, the aura around this girl seemed to have become more powerful. Just now, she was the closest to Feng Cang when he showed hostility, but she not only wasn't afraid but actually dispersed the hostility with a few floating words. It seems that this girl's ability is great! Or Feng Cang also knew that she is different... ..

Ming Yue Xin did her best to move her waist. From time to time, she would look at Feng Cang. But Feng Cang didn't seem to have any interest in Ming Yue Xin. He just cared about his little *wangfei* now. He mustn't let her go hungry. Finally, he got the interest, put down his status as *wangye* and began to serve Murong Qi Qi dishes.

"Eat more, you are too skinny. Having a little more meat is a good feel... .."

Feng Cang's words made Murong Qi Qi almost bite her tongue. Good feel? Does he like the types with more meat?

"*Wangye*, no matter how much I eat, I won't become fat."

"Oh... .."

Hearing Murong Qi Qi's words, Feng Cang looked at her thoughtfully for a long time before saying: "Qing Qing, I heard that after a woman gets married and is in a loving relationship with her husband, they will gain some weight. Why don't we get married as soon as possible?!"

"Hai hai....."

Murong Qi Qi choked. This *wangye* seemed to not rest if he hasn't startled people. What loving relationship? His other wives didn't even live past the wedding night! Could it be the earlier they marry, the earlier she'll meet her demise and go reincarnate?

"Qing Qing, the direction of your thoughts is wrong!"

After realizing what Murong Qi Qi was thinking, Feng Cang pushed that *demon* face forward. That pair of beautiful eyes locked onto Murong Qi Qi's eyes. He

earnestly said: “Qing Qing, I don’t eat people!”

“Pu... ..”

Finally, Murong Qi Qi couldn’t hold it in anymore. All the food in her mouth sprayed onto Feng Cang’s face.

“Eh... ..”

Seeing the scattered rice on Feng Cang’s face, Murong Qi Qi laughed embarrassingly. A pair of hands quickly pulled out a handkerchief and wiped his face casually.

“*Wangye*, I didn’t do it on purpose. I just couldn’t hold it in anymore... ..”

Seeing that Murong Qi Qi spray rice on Feng Cang’s face, Longze Yu Er laughed. She’d heard that Feng Cang had an obsession with cleanliness. Murong Qi Qi acting like this, wouldn’t he kill her?

The eyes that were originally on Ming Yue Xin, were now staring at Murong Qi Qi and Feng Cang. In a moment, the atmosphere turned even stranger than before. Many people were mourning for the unlucky Murong Qi Qi. Provoking demon *wang*, hope she makes the best of it!

Feng Cang didn’t seem to have noticed the strange atmosphere. Instead, he was enjoying Murong Qi Qi’s ‘serve’. Her hands are really soft and there’s also a faint fragrance on them. This fragrance is different from the women’s smell powder, but instead it has a natural sweetness, a kind of green apple flavor.

That’s right, it’s apple! Thinking till here, Feng Cang moved his gaze to Murong Qi Qi’s not thin nor thick pair of red lips. Don’t know if the taste there also has the smell of apples! Sentimental with a slight sweetness.....

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-47/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chapter 47 Snobbish mother

If Murong Qi Qi knew that Feng Cang's mind was now full of thoughts on how to explore the taste of her lips, she would've let a slap hit his face. She would've let the hand Feng Cang loves so much go greet his *devilish beauty* face.

"Wangye, is it not better if you go change clothes..."

Although Murong Qi Qi wiped off the rice on Feng Cang's face, the soup on those white clothes couldn't be removed.

Murong Qi Qi wiped it for quite a while before finally giving up. She hanged her head guiltily like a child who did something wrong and was waiting to be scolded by an adult.

That look was so well behaved and so cute, making Feng Cang really happy. Then he looked at his clothes. It's indeed dirty.

If it was a normal day, Feng Cang would've long gone to change his clothes, but today's different. Murong Qi Qi was still here. Besides, the people here were not easy... ..Thinking till here, Feng Cang asked Murong Qi Qi in a low gentle voice: "Qing Qing, is it alright if I leave for a moment?"

"Is it alright?" It's not asking Murong Qi Qi if he can leave, but it's asking Murong Qi Qi whether or not she can deal with the situation.

Seeing Feng Cang being so careful, Murong Qi Qi finally revealed her first sincere smile of the day: "It's not like *wangye* wouldn't come back. I will wait for you here."

A 'I wait for you' made Feng Cang's heart jump. So having someone waiting for you is so wonderful.

“Wait for me!” Feng Cang pressed Murong Qi Qi’s hand. He stood up, swept his gaze over the crowd. His gaze especially stayed on Longze Yu Er, making her tremble.

Knowing that Feng Cang was worried that while he’s absent, Longze Yu Er would make trouble for her, hence the glaring, Murong Qi Qi was somewhat touched.

So far, the care that this man has shown her was not fake. If his concern is false, then he can simply go and be an Oscar winner.

“I’ll be back soon... ..”

Feng Cang, under the guide of servants, went to a side hall to change. The atmosphere at the Hall of Supreme Harmony became more lively because of his departure.

They didn’t see Feng Cang scold Murong Qi Qi, some people felt slight regret. They were hoping to add salt to the wound. Shortly afterwards, dancers came up. The scene became bustling again.

Longze Jing Tian’s gaze seemed to always be falling on Nan Feng’s princess Ming Yue Xin, making Murong Xin Lian, who’s sitting next to him, feel sour. She’s now more sure that Longze Jing Tian had taken a fancy to Ming Yue Xin and she’s also more uneasy and worried about her future.

After thinking for a moment, Murong Xin Lian finally stood up. She’s the number one beauty in the capital and her talent is also outstanding. She can’t be pressed down like this by Ming Yue Xin. She must also show people her dance skills and attract Longze Jing Tian’s heart.

Murong Xin Lian volunteering to dance made Longze Yu very happy. Ming Yue Xin’s dance was superb. Xi Qi country couldn’t do a bad job compared to Nan Feng country.

“*Zhen* gives permission!”

Seeing Murong Xin Lian dance, both Duanmu Qing and Murong Xue Lian revealed a mysterious smile. Two pair of eyes closely watched Murong Xin Lian’s belly. They didn’t even leave for a second.

Although knowing that she's pregnant and needed to rest, but now in the moment between life and death, Murong Xin Lian didn't want to give up the position of *wangfei* like this. She's gambling, gambling with the child in her belly. If she loses the child, but get Longze Jing Tian's favor, get the position of *wangfei*, then why shouldn't she do it? If the child is alright and she can be *wangfei*, then that's even better!

Child, mother's future is relying on you now. You must live up the expectations, ah! When she got on the scene, Murong Xin Lian gently touched her lower abdomen.

This action went into Longze Jing Tian's eyes. He sneered. This woman must've become crazy from wishing for power! In order to chase fame and fortune, she even gambled her child's life. To this child, having such a mother is simply the saddest thing.....

After seeing such action from Murong Xin Lian, Longze Jing Tian couldn't help but think about his own mother Xian *fei* He Xin Er.

He Xin Er has passed away for many years, but her voice and expression remained in Longze Jing Tian's heart. In the past, the imperial physician diagnosed that her body was too weak to have children, but after getting pregnant, she insisted on letting the child be born. That's why there's Longze Jing Tian.

Although for the next five years, He Xin Er spent her days in bed because of a too weak body and she also lost Longze Yu's favor because of this, the love she had for Longze Jing Tian was the greatest and the most selfless. Even at the time when she had to leave this world, she didn't forget to request Longze Yu to look after Longze Jing Tian.

Compared with He Xin Er, Murong Xin Lian doesn't even have the right to be a mother! She also isn't qualified to be a mother! Longze Jing Tian humphed coldly. In his heart, he has long sentenced Murong Xin Lian to death.

Murong Xin Lian couldn't fathom Longze Jing Tian's mood. Her body swayed according to the music. She danced Xi Qi country's national dance—picking tea dance.

Murong Xin Lian's dress was too gorgeous. It didn't express the meaning of the

dance very well, but her dance was quite good. After all, for the title of the number one beauty, she also paid a lot of hard work. No matter if it's the *qin* skills or the dance skills, she had intensive training.

The people who knew that Ming Yue Xin came here to form a marriage alliance with Longze Jing Tian, after seeing Jing *wang ce fei's* performance, all knew what was going on. This *ce fei* must not be willing for the position of Jing *wangfei* to be taken away by another woman, that's why she wanted to compete with Nan Feng's princess.

It seems that there will be a good show again! Those spectators, who had lost their hearts just now because of Murong Qi Qi, revived again. Don't know who will be the final winner after this. Many people secretly compared the two in their hearts.

As for the involved party Ming Yue Xin, at this moment, her attention was stuck on Murong Qi Qi. Compared to Longze Jing Tian, she's now more interested in Feng Cang. And Feng Cang's future *wangfei* Murong Qi Qi has now become Ming Yue Xin's rival.

In just a moment, Ming Yue Xin got to know about Murong Qi Qi's 'glorious past'.

Humph! Just a rubbish who was pushed forward as the 'scapegoat'. What right does Murong Qi Qi have to compete with her?

Ming Yue Xin doesn't believe that Feng Cang would chose a rubbish as *wangfei* and that he isn't tempted by her, a princess of a country! Men love country and love beauty. Murong Qi Qi couldn't compete with her on beauty. Her (MQQ) family background is even more incomparable with hers (MYX). This bet, she will definitely win!

However, Ming Yue Xin is more cautious than Longze Yu Er. Just now, everyone saw Feng Cang's care towards Murong Qi Qi. She can't be too rash, lest she would end up like that stupid Longze Yu Er who hasn't even gambled yet, but has already lost from the start!

At this moment, Ming Yue Xin's mind is full of thoughts on how to grab Feng Cang's attention and how to get his favor. She didn't even care about Murong Xin Lian and also put all the words that He Lan Min had told her before she came

here at the back of her mind.

After Murong Xin Lian stopped while panting, Longze Yu was the first to clap.

“Award!”

Longze Yu seemed very happy.

A ‘award’ made Murong Xin Lian felt that she had already won half of it. The remaining half must rely on luck! She couldn’t help but glance at Longze Jing Tian. The first thing she wants to know is if he’s satisfied with her performance.

TL Note: In chapter 117, MQQ will take down her mask. And the poison inside Feng Cang is not contagious.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-48/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms in this chapter:

- Ce wangfei/ ce fei: side concubine/ second ranked wife of a wangye
- Niangniang: what others refers to the wives of emperor
- Huangguifei: imperial noble consort. First ranked consort
- Fu: resident/ mansion
- Bengong: I, used by females of the imperial family
- Benwang: I, used by wangye

Chapter 48 Wangye, they are bullying me

Longze Jing Tian smiled at Murong Xin Lian, this smile let Murong Xin Lian's disturbed heart calm down. He has always been cold, but now he smiled at her. This means, after he watched her dance he likes it! Murong Xin Lian was very happy. She walked back and sat down next to Longze Jing Tian.

"Ce wangfei, this is what empress niangniang awards you."

A palace maid appeared in front of Murong Xin Lian. She put down a plate of dessert and a glass of wine down. Then she quietly retreated.

Murong Xin Lian raised her head and saw Longze Jing Tian nod at her. She knows that she just performed well. She has been praised by the emperor. This is the same as a reassurance for him. Thinking till here, Murong Xin Lian was even happier. The heat made her feel somewhat thirsty. She tasted the dessert and drank the wine.

"Emperor uncle, at Nan Feng, Xin er heard that Xi Qi's huangguifei and Jing wang's cefei are sisters. The two are number one beauties and also have numerous talents. Just now, seeing cefei's dance, Xin er couldn't help but admire from the bottom of my heart. It seems that all misses from Murong fu are

exceptional. It's just that I don't know if Murong third miss is also as remarkable as her two sisters.....”

Ming Yue Xin's words once again let everyone's gaze fell on Murong Qi Qi. Knowing the other party's intention, Murong Qi Qi lowered her head. She played with her fingers as if there was no one around. As if she didn't hear Ming Yue Xin and she doesn't seem to know that Ming Yue Xin is waiting for her to make a fool out of herself.

“This.....”

Longze Yu saw Murong Qi Qi's expression, he was somewhat embarrassed and helpless.

Although Murong Qi Qi is Murong *fu*'s third miss, but now she has another identity. That's Bei Zhou's Nan Lin *wang's wangfei*. And just now everyone saw the attitude of Feng Cang towards Murong Qi Qi. Even if Longze Yu was muddle headed, he won't go look for trouble at Murong Qi Qi's.

At this time, the one who is the happiest can't be anyone but Longze Yu Er. Having Ming Yue Xin's at the head, she can just put a bit of firewood. She doesn't believe that it won't burn up.

“Third miss, since it's a palace banquet, everyone is just planning to have fun. Princess Xin and Xin Lian imperial sister in law has danced a dance. Why don't you also let us open our eyes, alright?”

Having Longze Yu Er join, this matter became even more interesting. Murong Qi Qi finally raised her head and revealed an innocent smile.

“Can it be that the edict emperor made known to the world is false? Why does everyone not know that *bengong* is already princess Zhao Yang? Or is it that a princess title bestowed by emperor less noble than a princess from the imperial family, so that why I need to be like a geisha and please the crowd to let them have fun?”

Murong Qi Qi's words made Ming Yue Xin and Murong Xin Lian's expression change dramatically. What does she mean? Is it making fun of their action for being like a geisha? The two glared fiercely at Murong Qi Qi, but the other party still has a 'I'm innocent' expression which immediately made anger rose in the

two's hearts.

“Ah, a rubbish is just a rubbish. Even if you let her wear a princess hat, she will still be a rubbish.”

Taking advantage that Feng Cang isn't here, Longze Yu Er continued to attack Murong Qi Qi with vicious words.

Anyway, the other party has information that can be used against her (MQQ) in her (LYE) hand. If it becomes a big deal, she can just make those scandals of Murong Qi Qi public. Presumably Feng Cang won't marry a *wangfei* full of misdeeds, not to mention that she isn't a virgin anymore! These pasts of Murong Qi Qi, Feng Cang certainly doesn't know them!

Nobody spoke against Longze Yu Er's words. Longze Yu, Duanmu Qing and Murong Xue Lian only listened, nobody stopped her.

Seeing all of these people with the appearance of spectators, Murong Qi Qi sneered in her heart. Just now when Feng Cang was here, they were like mouse seeing cat. They didn't even dare to breath loudly. Now they didn't have any care and said what they wanted. Really dog eyes who looked down at people!

“What are you talking about?”

Just as Murong Qi Qi was about to counter attack, when a soft voce ringed in her ears. Feng Cang came back after changing into clean clothes.

Seeing Feng Cang, Longze Yu Er's expression changed. She didn't know if Feng Cang heard those sarcastic words or not.....

“*Wangye*, you finally came back!”

Murong Qi Qi looked up with a face full of grievances. Two sparkling tears rolled in those black and white eyes for a long time, before they finally rolled down her face and fell onto Feng Cang's hand.

“What happened?!”

Seeing Murong Qi Qi cry, Feng Cang felt that his heart was also in pain. The aura of hostility on his body also broke out.

“Qing Qing, who bullied you? After you tell *benwang*, *benwang* will give you justice!”

Feng Cang's words made Longze Yu's heart tremble.

This Feng Cang is someone who says something and will definitely do it. Even if he is at Xi Qi country now, if he wants to kill someone, as an emperor Longze Yu is also unable to prevent it. Although Feng Cang only came with thousand eagle guards, but those thousand eagle guards are elites; one can kill hundred. It's not impossible if Feng Cang wants his palace to meet its demise.

"They!"

Murong Qi Qi's fingers circled around the entire banquet. She included everyone who wanted to watch a play, making Longze Yu's little heart shook badly

"Don't be afraid!"

Feng Cang pulled Murong Qi Qi into his embrace and gently wiped the tears for her.

"It seems that Xi Qi country already healed from the scar of fifteen years ago. That's why in everyone's eyes, Bei Zhou is nothing. Feng Cang is also nothing. So, that's why you dare to insult *benwang's* beloved *fei*....."

Feng Cang said those words very slowly and also extremely gently as if he was just telling something and didn't seem to have any lethal energy. But the people who heard those words, began to worry in their hearts.

Everyone knows that Bei Zhou is the strongest amongst the four countries. Their military force is also the strongest and Bei Zhou's emperor Wanyan Lie is very ambitious. He likes the war very much and Feng Cang is a rare genius at war. Plus, the fact that this Nan Lin *wang's* personality is strange. If he really uses this as an excuse to declare war, the consequences will simply be disastrous!

"Misunderstanding, all was a misunderstanding!"

Longze Yu quickly tried to save everything and also continued to send signals at Murong Qi Qi to let her explain.

Just now he has an expression that it's not related to him and now he is begging her? Is she Murong Qi Qi so good to speak to? Murong Qi Qi's mouth lifted. Her tears continued to spread, making Feng Cang anxious. He continued

to wiped her tears. The cold aura on his body became more intense.

“*Wangye*, they say I’m rubbish and laughed at me that I can’t do anything. I argued, but no one believed. Everyone bet that princess Xin and princess Ping Yang will win. No one believed in me.....”

Murong Qi Qi voice was very soft full of innocence and grievances, making people who just listen to the sound will willingly protect this little poor thing.

After hearing Murong Qi Qi’s words, Longze Yu almost vomited blood. What is called *add oil and vinegar*? What is called *pour oil on the fire*? How can Murong Qi Qi make up those words to have said it so smoothly? Not only was Longze Yu surprised, the other people who heard those words also almost fainted.

- *Add oil and vinegar: exaggerate things*
- *Pour oil on the fire: enrage people and make matters worse*

It seems that this princess Zhao Yang can also invert the right and wrong! Ming Yue Cheng at a side revealed a meaningful smile. Just now he was worried that she will be insulted by people. Now it seems that his concerns are superfluous. This woman is a master at playing games!

And seeing Murong Qi Qi act ‘spoiled’ to Feng Cang, Longze Jing Tian felt strange in his heart. If he had insisted, then will the one embracing her now be him?

“*Wangye*, I’m not a rubbish. If you don’t believe me, I can go compete with them! Really, I won’t let you lose face!”

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-49/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms used in this chapter:

- *Bengong: I, used by the females of the imperial family*
- *Jiejie: big sister*

Chapter 49 Bet on your lives

“Who said Qing Qing is a rubbish? Qing Qing has more capabilities than any of them! What does Qing Qing want to compete in? They don’t believe in you; I believe in you. I bet a hundred thousand golden taels that Qing Qing will win!”

One hundred thousand golden taels! The people around couldn’t help but exclaim! They heard that the Gold thread dress on Murong Qi Qi is worth ten thousand golden teals. This Nan Lin *wang* is really too generous!

Now everyone is looking at Murong Qi Qi from the top to the bottom. They wanted to see some clues on her body. No matter how they look, she’s just an ordinary beauty; pure and cute. She doesn’t have the *fox* beauty. How was she able to make Nan Lin *wang* become crazy about her? Not only did he come forward for her, but also gave her backing? Really don’t understand, ah...

“*Wangye*, talking about money will hurt feelings. It’s a bit vulgar, how can this be worthy of *wangye*’s status!”

Just as everybody was sighing, Murong Qi Qi spoke softly: “Besides, you protecting me like this, I’m afraid that you have scarred the two *jiejie*. How would they dare to show off in front of you? This seems a bit unfair to the two princesses *jiejie*.....”

Unfair? Feng Cang smiled. It seems that little *wangfei* has found some fun.

“Qing Qing, what do you want then?”

The little person in his embrace had a faint fragrance on her body, making him a bit obsessed with it. Forget it, let her play. Anyway, if something goes wrong, he'll clean-up for her.....

“Just take it as a girls’ game. It has nothing to do with others!”

Murong Qi Qi stood up and went to the middle of the hall. She looked at Longze Yu Er and Ming Yue Xin smilingly. Her face is as smooth as jade. There simply isn't a trace of those tears anymore.

“Just us three playing for a moment, how does that sound? Don't take out the identity of a princess and also don't put emperor or *wangye* out to scare others. We bet between us, how about that?”

How could Longze Yu Er stand being provoked by a rubbish? She immediately stood out and walked to Murong Qi Qi.

“Alright, *bengong* takes this bet!”

At the other side, Ming Yue Xin also came over. She was not afraid! Besides, she needs to get that position of Nan Lin *wangfei*!

“Alright, what do we bet?”

“Why don't we bet what we have? For example, *bengong's* crown, *bengong's* position of *wangfei* or... ..your lives!”

The lethality of the last phrase ‘your lives’ coming out of Murong Qi Qi soft voice was diminished a lot. In Longze Yu Er's and Ming Yue Xin's ears, it sounded like a joke.

“Betting lives? What a big tone! Can you afford to bet?”

The mockery on Ming Yue Xin's face was very evident. A rubbish daring to just bluster things out. What kind of ability does she has? Besides, just now, Murong Qi Qi didn't let Feng Cang help. Putting aside her backing, she's just a useless thing... ..

Ming Yue Xin's words let Longze Yu Er pinch a sweat. But after seeing that Feng Cang's just sitting there, without any intention of helping Murong Qi Qi, Longze Yu Er put her heart at ease. It seemed that Feng Cang really doesn't plan on reaching out a helping hand. That's why her courage also gradually became

bigger.

“That’s right, ah. Can you afford to bet it?”

“Hehe... ..”

Seeing that the matter was developing according to her expectations, Murong Qi Qi smiled.

“Since the two *jiejie* aren’t at ease, we can write down an agreement! Today, there are representatives of all three countries, we can ask them to be the judge, isn’t that right?”

“Setting an agreement of the bet? This is not bad!”

Longze Yu Er was very happy. Just now, she had been worried that Murong Qi Qi would put Feng Can out to protect her. She (LYE) didn’t expect that she (MQQ) would make such a request. Didn’t this fit her(LYE) own purpose?

Anyway, if Murong Qi Qi loses, even if they want her life, Feng Cang will not violate the bet agreement. After all, offending two countries because of a woman is not a worthwhile thing!

“Emperor, since it’s like this, why don’t we invite Nan Lin *wang*, Nan Feng’s crown prince and Jing *wang* to be the judges!”

High on the platform, Murong Xue Lian’s jade hand moved back and forth on the back of Longze Yu’s hand. No matter what, today’s matter has nothing to do with her. No matter what the outcome is, she will be happy. So this *huangguifei* would gladly *push the boat with the current*.

- *Push the boat with the current: take advantage of the situation for one’s own benefit.*

“Alright!”

Longze Yu nodded. At least, if something happened like this, Feng Cang couldn’t hold anyone accountable for it.

“It’s just what do you want to bet on?”

“Emperor, why don’t you come up with the subject?!”

Murong Qi Qi threw this question to Longze Yu.

“This... ..”

Longze Yu narrowed his eyes in deep thoughts.

Murong Qi Qi’s performance just now made Longze Yu very dissatisfied. She’s just a bestowed princess; does she really think she’s something?! She didn’t even marry and already forgot that she’s Xi Qi’s citizen. She almost stabbed him in the back and also ignored him when he sent her signals with his eyes. He must let her suffer to make her know how much she *weighs*!

- *Weights here means what kind of position/importance she has.*

Longze Yu looked at Ming Yue Xin and Longze Yu Er. Ming Yue Xin is famous for her paintings in Nan Feng. Although his daughter is somewhat mischievous, but she wouldn’t lose to Murong Qi Qi in this. Thinking till here, Longze Yu cleared his throat: “This year, the chrysanthemums in the imperial garden has just opened. Why don’t you compete on painting! The subject is chrysanthemum, along with a poem!”

“Good!”

Ming Yue Xin was the first one to agree. In this respect, she’s an expert. She didn’t believe that Murong Qi Qi could win over her. Ming Yue Xin looked provocatively at Murong Qi Qi once as if she was saying ‘you’re dead!’.

Towards Ming Yue Xin’s provocative eyes, Murong Qi Qi only laughed: “Since we already have the subject, we can now talk about the bet!”

“I want the position of Nan Lin *wangfei*!”

Not waiting for Murong Qi Qi to finish, Longze Yu Er rushed to say it out loud.

“If you lose the position of Nan Lin *wangfei* is *bengong’s*!”

“Yu Er!”

Hearing her daughter’s words, empress Duanmu Qing was shocked. She never expected that Longze Yu Er’s heart would move for Feng Cang. Although that man is very beautiful, but he isn’t a good person, ah!

Even Longze Yu frowned. Before, the one who cried and refused to be Nan Lin

wangfei was her. Now, the one who is fighting to be it is also her. This daughter, ah. In the end, she had been spoiled by him.....Longze Yu helplessly shook his head.

“What about you?”

Murong Qi Qi looked at Ming Yue Xin.

“Bengong wants your life!”

Ming Yue Xin revealed a ruthless smile. She won't be as mindless as Longze Yu Er. If there's a possibility that Feng Cang really has an interest for Murong Qi Qi, and would not letting her become Nan Lin wangfei, then he can let her become cefei. That's why she wants her life! As long as Murong Qi Qi is dead, with her talent, beauty and her noble identity, Ming Yue Xin didn't believe that Feng Cang wouldn't be tempted!

“Good... ..if you win, I will surely let your wishes come true.”

Murong Qi Qi smiled like a dream and a fantasy.

“As for bengong, usually what bengong likes the most is collecting beautiful things. The two princesses' hands are very beautiful. If you lose, troubling you to leave your pair of hands here... ..”

Leave a pair of hands? The moment Longze Yu Er thought about the image of her hands being chopped off, she couldn't help but shudder. She wanted to back off, but when she met Murong Qi Qi's eyes, she could see the sarcasm at the bottom of her eyes. Longze Yu Er gritted her teeth and took the bet.

“Good! No problem! Now we only have to see if you have the ability!”

“Bengong also doesn't have a problem with it!”

Ming Yue Xin was full of confidence. Confronting Murong Qi Qi, she only needs a small finger. She has nothing to worry about.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-50/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms used in this chapter:

- *Bengong*: I, used by the females of the imperial family
- *Chongxi*: arrange a wedding for a very ill young man with the hope that the 'event of great joy' will drive away his bad luck and hasten his recovery
- *Furen*: First wife
- *Nubi*: female slave, female servant

Chapter 50 Borrow your blood for a moment

Immediately, a paper was brought up where the bet had been written in black ink on white paper. The three read it over once. Since there weren't any questions, they put down their fingerprints.

"To the imperial garden!"

Because of the bet of the three princesses, it became crowded inside the imperial garden. Aside from those high level officials and their *furens* who were in the Hall of Supreme Harmony, the aristocratic and officials' families who were waiting outside also came over. Everyone wanted to see this competition.

Seeing Murong Qi Qi once again, Li Yun Qing and Shangguan Wu Ji were shocked. Normally, she was dressed very plainly; now that she had dressed up, she didn't lose to others. When they saw Feng Cang next to Murong Qi Qi, they were even more surprised. So Nan Lin *wang* turned out to be such a beautiful person!

Feng Cang's appearance once again caused a small sensation. All those bad rumors about him was crushed by that *devilishly beautiful* face of his. In particular, the hearts of those misses were greatly moved. When they saw

Murong Qi Qi's clothes and crown, they all became envious.

“Heavens! Is she Murong Qi Qi?”

Duanmu Yi Yi prodded Murong Qing Lian and found that the other party had lost her mind on Feng Cang's beauty.

Duanmu Yi Yi had already seen Feng Cang. He is indeed a stunning man, but Duanmu Yi Yi felt such a *devilishly beautiful* man is too unreal. In comparison, she prefers Longze Jing Tian more.

Duanmu Yi Yi already knew that Ming Yue Xin had come to form a marriage alliance. Now, Ming Yue Xin is competing with Murong Qi Qi. Although Duanmu Yi Yi doesn't like Murong Qi Qi, but she still hopes that Murong Qi Qi will win. After all, if Murong Qi Qi wins, Ming Yue Xin will lose face. In Duanmu Yi Yi's eyes, that is a happy thing.

Murong Qing Lian's eyes never left Feng Cang since the moment he appeared. Heavens, since the moment she was born until now, she actually didn't know that in this world, there's such a man. He really is the favorite of the heaven and earth... ..

After the bet agreement was made public, the content caused an uproar. It's known in the capital that Murong Qi Qi is a rubbish. Even if she had recently made two songs, but it still can't change her identity as a rubbish. On the surface, this didn't seem to be a bet in favor of Murong Qi Qi!

“Big brother, what do you think?”

At Bai Yi Yue's side stood Bai Mu Fei. The brother is handsome, the sister fresh and pure. They looked very outstanding in the crowd.

“Ah.....”

Bai Mu Fei smiled, this third miss Murong had brought them too many miracles. Presumably, today there will also be a miracle!

“I bet that princess Zhao Yang will win!”

Bai Mu Fei was so sure, Bai Yi Yue also smiled: “I think the same as big brother!”

But this was only the Bai sibling thoughts. In most people's eyes, Murong Qi Qi

will definitely lose. No! She is dead! After she loses, Ming Yue Xin will take her life. So losing is dying. Dying is also losing.

The platform where the painting competition would take place was built in a moment. Three people, three places where they would not disturb each other. The time is one incense stick. Incense has been lit. Paint of good quality was brought out for the three people by palace servants.

When they reached Murong Qi Qi, just as the palace maid was about to hand over the paint, she had a slip of hand. The porcelain box fell on the ground, breaking into pieces. The paint inside scattered all over the ground. With a gust of wind, those powdered colors flew away.

“Aiya, how can you be so careless?!”

Longze Yu Er’s voice, which sounded like she’s rejoicing from other’s misfortune, sounded at the back of Murong Qi Qi.

“What do we do now? Without paint, how can you paint, ah?”

“Asking princess for forgiveness! *Nubi* didn’t do it on purpose! *Nubi* didn’t do it on purpose!”

Although the palace maid knelt down in front of Murong Qi Qi and her mouth kept saying ‘asking princess for forgiveness’, but the tone of her voice didn’t show any guilt. It seemed that it had some happiness and the feeling of success in it. It seemed that this palace maid definitely did it on purpose and she must’ve been ordered by someone.

Such a person, she would definitely calculate with her in a moment. Murong Qi Qi rolled the paper open. She leisurely started grinding.

“First, continue kneeling.....”

Originally, she thought that without paint, Murong Qi Qi would surely become frantic or directly admit defeat, but all this time, she was calm as if nothing had affected her mood. Instead, it let people admire this princess Zhao Yang’s tolerance.

The wind was blowing slowly. The incense had already burned down to half.

Ming Yue Xin and Longze Yu Er have long began to paint, only Murong Qi Qi

was still grinding. She seemed like she wasn't worried, making the onlookers couldn't help but pinch a cold sweat for her!

At this time, Longze Jing Tian couldn't sit still anymore. What's the matter with Murong Qi Qi? Just now, she had the look that she would win; so why is she indifferent now? Could it be that she gave up? Or is it that she really didn't want to be Nan Lin *wangfei*? If it's like that, then after she loses and Ming Yue Xin is making trouble for her, he must come forward to protect her!

Compared to Longze Jing Tian, Ming Yue Cheng's expression seemed more at ease, but in his heart, he was really worried. He didn't know what Murong Qi Qi wanted to do. Although he's very willing to believe that Murong Qi Qi would win, but towards this imperial little sister Ming Yue Xin's capabilities, Ming Yue Cheng is more or less clear about. If in the end, Murong Qi Qi really lost, what method should he use to protect her?

The only person who didn't change was Feng Cang. This *wangye* seemed assured of success. His expression was calm as always. He sipped tea with an expression that showed he was not worried. And his calm demeanor looked more tempting, making Murong Qing Lian blush.

Why did Murong Qi Qi this rubbish had to meet such a man? If she had known it'll be like this, then she should've taken the initiative and pleaded. Even if it's *chongxi*, what does it matter?! To be able to be with such a man, even if in the next moment she'd die, she'll still be happy!

"You, get up!"

Finally, just when everyone almost lost their patience with waiting, Murong Qi Qi commanded with her fingers at the palace maid who had just broken the porcelain box to let her come over.

Seeing Murong Qi Qi's innocent looking face, the palace maid glanced at the person high up. That person nodded at her. Only then did the palace maid slowly stand up and walked to Murong Qi Qi.

"Princess, what matter do you have by looking for *nubi*?"

"You destroyed *bengong*'s paint, of course you need to lend some color to help *bengong* finish this painting!"

“*Nubi* didn’t do it on purpose. Princess, what do you want *nubi* to do?”

Although she’s claiming that she didn’t do it on purpose, but on the palace maid’s face, there’s written ‘deliberately did it’.

And the eyes of the palace maid betrayed her inner thoughts. The one she looked at was precisely the empress who got pregnant because of Murong Qi Qi’s help... ..Duanmu Qing.

“That’s easy. Come here!”

When the other party moved her head over, Murong Qi Qi grabbed the palace maid’s hair. She poured all the ink in palace maid’s mouth.

Not waiting for people to understand the situation, Murong Qi Qi slapped the palace maid twice on her face.

“Pu... ..”

The palace maid felt pain. She opened her mouth. The black ink sprayed like rain on the paper.

“Thanks!”

Murong Qi Qi’s voice just fell, in her hand there’s suddenly a shiny dagger. The palace maid didn’t have time to struggle. On her white neck, there’s a trace of blood. The next moment, blood gushed out.

“Ah!”

The palace maid felt pain. She struggled while screaming. But unfortunately, her hair was held by Murong Qi Qi. She couldn’t break out. Looking once more, Murong Qi Qi’s right hand has a brush now. She mixed the blood with the ink and began to paint quickly on the paper.

TL Note: I don’t understand why they just don’t go get another set of paint. It’s almost impossible for the palace to only have three boxes of paint.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-51/>

>*Sponsored chapter by Atchara Brown, Josephine Fong and a donator who wanted to stay anonymous*<

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms used in this chapter:

- *Bengong: I, used by the females of the imperial family*
- *Niangniang: concubine of the palace*
- *Nubi: female slave or servant*

Chapter 51 Blood colored chrysanthemum

“Ink mixed with blood. It really is a good paint!”

Murong Qi Qi’s smile was sweet, but the hands weren’t the slightest bit slacking. The palace maid’s blood spread over the paper. The brush in Murong Qi Qi’s hand began to dance on the paper.

In the background, there was just silence. No matter if it was the emperor Longze Yu or others, no one had ever seen such a way of painting like Murong Qi Qi’s; using fresh human blood as paint. Originally, it was an extremely monstrous picture, but because of Murong Qi Qi’s brush dance, it became beautiful.

“Princess, *nubi* is wrong, *nubi* is wrong! *Nubi* doesn’t dare anymore!”

The palace maid felt that her life is slipping away, but Murong Qi Qi didn’t seem to have any intention of stopping the bleeding for her. She was feeling somewhat dizzy. Her thinking also became slow. If she continues like this, she will definitely bleed to death!

“Say who is behind you, then *bengong* will let you off!”

Murong Qi Qi’s voice was very low. So low that only the two of them could hear.

Speak out? The palace maid shuddered. Making her confess that it's the empress who let her deliberately break the porcelain box so that Murong Qi Qi would not have any paint to use? Then in the end, she would also die!

In just a moment, the palace maid weighed the pros and the cons. She decided to protect Duanmu Qing.

"Princess, *nubi* begs you. Please let *nubi* go!"

The palace maid cried hysterically. She was gambling, gambling that Murong Qi Qi wouldn't dare *to treat human life as grass*, gambling that Murong Qi Qi would care about the so called virtues and morality and will be forced to let her go under public pressure.

- *to treat human life as grass: to kill people as if you're cutting grass/a politician acting with total disregard for the life of his countrymen*

The palace maid's hesitation made Murong Qi Qi's last vestiges of compassion die. The palace maid completely estimated wrongly. Not everyone can fathom Murong Qi Qi's mind. The dagger once again appeared in Murong Qi Qi's hand. The dagger went down. A trail of red once again surfaced.

"*Bengong* just needs some color. *Bengong* doesn't want your life."

Murong Qi Qi's voice was very soft and gently without a trace of evilness.

"*Bengong's* future husband has an *evil* doctor. I heard that as long as there's still one breath inside the person, he'd be able to save that person. Don't worry, the heavens want virtues. Besides, *bengong* will soon be marrying to Bei Zhou, that's why *bengong* also needs to amass good fortune. So *bengong* will absolutely not kill you!"

'Still one breath'. Those words made the palace maid's whole body turn cold. Does she (MQQ) mean that all her blood will be drained till there's only one last breath left? Then, how can she still live?

The palace maid, who previously had illusions about princess Zhao Yang's character, completely lost hope. She could only struggle and shout over and over: "Empress *niangniang*, save me!"

This shout let people see the hidden intention. The way they looked at Duanmu Qing also became strange. By this time, although on the surface, Duanmu Qing looked dignified, but in her heart, she was hating this palace maid for not carrying out the mission well. Such a small thing and she can't even do it properly. And the fact that she (palace maid) actually confessed that it was her (DQ) intention to kill made her hatred grow even more.

"Since you've mentioned empress *niangniang*, then *bengong* cannot not give face to empress."

The drained blood was almost enough. Besides, she had already achieved her purpose. Murong Qi Qi finally let go. The palace maid, who had bled excessively, stumbled. She fell from the platform onto the ground. Blood spilled all over. Two eunuchs immediately came forward and dragged the palace maid away.

Seeming to have sensed the empress' intention to kill, the palace maid began to struggle.

"Empress *niangniang*, have mercy, ah! *Niangniang*, please forgive *nubi*! *Niangniang*... .."

"Still not blocking her mouth!"

Even if Duanmu Qing could camouflage well, but at this moment, anger couldn't help but rise. Seeing Murong Qi Qi's faintly smiling eyes, Duanmu Qing's heart thumped. Her hand unconsciously touched her belly.

So it's like that... Coldness flashed in Murong Qi Qi's eyes. Using her to get pregnant. At this moment, she turned against this benefactor. In the imperial family, it seemed that there's always such ungrateful people.

Murong Qi Qi's cold eyes scanned Duanmu Qing's belly, making Duanmu Qing's whole body shiver. Why does she have a feeling of being targeted by a hunter?

"*Niangniang*... .."

The palace maid was still struggling. Her mouth has just been blocked and she was dragged down by force.

She's just a small palace maid. Was there a need to kill? Murong Qi Qi looked

at the bloodstains on the ground and sighed slightly. But there were so many of such innocent souls. She already gave the palace maid the right to choose. It's just that she didn't grasp the chance. After all, there are only a small number of smart people...

Just as Duanmu Qing was becoming ill at ease, a 'the incense has burned' could be heard, making everyone's attention go back to the competition. Ming Yue Xin and Longze Yu Er had already finished. Even Murong Qi Qi put down her brush.

Just now, Ming Yue Xin and Longze Yu Er saw how Murong Qi Qi took human blood. Their hearts were also scared. They didn't expect that of Murong Qi Qi, who had seemed so weak, but her actions were so scary.

Recalling the scene of painting with blood, Longze Yu Er was suddenly somewhat afraid. She was afraid that if she lost, Murong Qi Qi would really want her pair of hands.

But after a second thought, she's a country's princess. Even if Murong Qi Qi didn't *give face to the monk, she needs to give face to the Buddha*. Murong Qi Qi wouldn't do anything to her. Moreover, she still has Murong Qi Qi's 'information to be used against her'. By that time, if Murong Qi Qi made things difficult for her, then don't blame her (LYR) for betraying and announcing everything!

- *Not giving face to the monk, giving face to the Buddha: not giving face to Longze Yu Er but needs to give face to emperor*

Three paintings were taken up by six palace maid to be displayed to the public. The two maids in charge of Murong Qi Qi's painting saw the bloodstained dagger and shook with fright. They cautiously took the painting in fear that if something went wrong, they would end up like that palace maid.

All three paintings painted a garden full of chrysanthemum, but the styles were very different.

Ming Yue Xin's painting was full of gold, very extravagant. Longze Yu Er used more colors. The painting was colorful, making it look more beautiful and youthful. And Murong Qi Qi's painting attracted everyone's attention.

Firstly, it's because of the style of painting; using blood as paint was too shocking. Secondly, it's because of Murong Qi Qi's painting. Ink for the branches and leaves. Blood for the flowers, buds and butterflies. This was a chrysanthemum map! Blood colored chrysanthemum that was full of killing intention, making people who looked at it really frightened!

"Rustling sound of the west wind flew over the garden full of plants. Pistil fragrant cold butterflies are difficult to come. If in that year I become the young emperor, announce that the peach flowers will blossom in the first season."

Ming Yue Cheng stepped forward on his moon clogs, holding a wine bottle and with a body covered in the smell of alcohol, walked shakily up the stairs towards the painting. He read out loud Murong Qi Qi's poem that had been written on the right side of the painting.

"Good poem! Good poem, ah!"

Ming Yue Cheng's voice was loud. The poem coming from his mouth sounded particularly charming. These officials present, which one is not an expert? When they heard this poem, they couldn't not be impressed by the aloofness and arrogance of the poem. Is this really made by a rubbish? Why did such a little girl have such a state of mind?

"You won!"

Ming Yue Cheng looked at Murong Qi Qi.

Previously, they were too far separated from each other and he didn't look carefully at her. Now, she's standing right in front of him. He carefully took this girl into his eyes. Although this girl's just ordinary, but she has a pair of eyes that are more bright than the sun, and is able to make the precious gem on earth lose against this pair. Why didn't anybody notice it before?

"*Bengong* refuses to accept!"

Not waiting for Ming Yue Cheng to speak again, Ming Yue Xin jumped in.

"Ming Yue Cheng, are you still Nan Feng's people? How can your *elbow turn the wrong way* and help outsiders?! Did she give you some benefits?"

■ *Elbow turns the wrong way: favor an outsider instead of someone*

on one's own side

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-52/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms used in this chapter:

- *Bengong: I, used by the females of the imperial family*
- *Zhen: I, used by emperor*

Chapter 52 Cut off her pair of hands

Ming Yue Xin addressed her imperial big brother only by his name, which made Murong Qi Qi frown. It seemed that Nan Feng really wants to change their crown prince, that's why this princess could act so brazen and speak like this towards Ming Yue Cheng in front of Xi Qi's people.

When Murong Qi Qi's frown fell into Ming Yue Cheng's eyes, it made his heart feel warm. So many people, yet only Murong Qi Qi would frown because of Ming Yue Xin's words and feel wronged for him. So many people, yet only Murong Qi Qi would give him sincere encouragement and wouldn't look at him with different eyes.

Murong Qi Qi didn't know that just a casual frown would help this pitiful crown prince make the decision that he would strongly uphold for the rest of his life.

Ming Yue Cheng didn't speak, making Ming Yue Xin feel that he was in the wrong, so she also became triumphant.

Ming Yue Xin ordered the two palace maids to show her work to the crowd. She didn't believe that this girl's painting would be better than hers. She had started to learn painting when she was three. It's been thirteen years since then. The paints she used was able to let the river change colors. How could she be worse than Murong Qi Qi?!

"Look!"

Not waiting for Ming Yue Xin's triumph to pass, someone pointed at the sky and shouted.

A colorful cloud drifted down. Only when it came near, did the people realise that it was a group of butterflies. The one in the lead was a blood red butterfly.

It's already autumn. Butterflies weren't common. Now so many butterflies had appeared and they were flying towards the paintings, making everyone surprised. What's happening? Could it be that these butterflies came for the paintings?

The crowd hadn't yet understood the situation when the butterflies flew towards Murong Qi Qi. These little things landed on the chrysanthemum on the painting. Their small wings were twinkling and immediately, a 'miracle' appeared!

Originally, Murong Qi Qi's painting only had ink color and blood color. Now because of these butterflies, the chrysanthemums were covered in colors.

These butterflies had different colors and they landed on different chrysanthemum. Their wings glittered and it immediately became a live colored chrysanthemum painting. And that largest blood red butterfly landed on the biggest chrysanthemum in the center. The wings glittered under the sun and showed different kinds of colors.

"How beautiful!"

Bai Yi Yue's 'how beautiful' voiced out the inner thoughts of everyone. Having seen so many paintings, but none were comparable to this 'live' painting.

"A miracle!"

An old official shouted. Then he knelt down and shouted: "Auspicious sign from the heavens, bless my Xi Qi!"

After seeing someone take the lead, immediately people knelt down and shouted 'ten thousand years'. This boot-licking made Longze Yu smile look like a blooming chrysanthemum as if the painting was made by him. Now, Murong Qi Qi looked very pleasing in Longze Yu's eyes. He completely forgot about the bet. In a moment of impulse, he opened his mouth: "*Zhen* announces that Murong Qi Qi has won!"

Just some words made Ming Yue Xin's and Longze Yu Er's thoughts stop at a dead end. The two's faces immediately became greyish. Especially Longze Yu Er. Her own father said so, could it be that he really wanted her to gift her pair of hands to Murong Qi Qi?

"Bengong refuses to accept!"

Ming Yue Xin rushed over, took Murong Qi Qi's knife from the table and cut the painting into two.

"Be careful!"

Seeing Ming Yue Xin take action against Murong Qi Qi, Ming Yue Cheng screamed. He wanted to rush to Murong Qi Qi's side, but a man beat him to it. Not waiting for the dagger in Ming Yue Xin's hand to touch Murong Qi Qi's clothes, Feng Cang threw her away with a flying kick.

'Bang!'

Ming Yue Xin's body hit the table like a broken kite. She immediately coughed blood. Seeing his empty arms, Ming Yue Cheng revealed a bitter smile. How could he have forgotten that Murong Qi Qi was already promised to Feng Cang?

Seeing Feng Cang embrace Murong Qi Qi, that woman was so near, yet he was unable to reach out his hand. It made Ming Yue Cheng feel hatred. He hated himself for being powerless, hated himself for not being able to protect her. Instead, he can only watch her go away with someone else... ..

Although knowing that nothing had happened to Murong Qi Qi, Feng Cang's heart couldn't help but beat faster.

"Qing Qing, are you alright?!"

"I'm fine!"

Murong Qi Qi looked at the butterflies lying on the ground that Ming Yue Xin had killed, and her heart felt some pain. She broke out of Feng Cang's embrace and walked towards the torn painting. She gently picked up the wings and cut up bodies of the butterflies and wrapped them carefully in a handkerchief.

"It's been hard on you! I will take revenge for you!"

Murong Qi Qi waved her hands at the butterflies in the air. They seemed to

understand Murong Qi Qi, circled around her once, flashed their wings and then left.

After doing all of these, Murong Qi Qi slowly walked towards Ming Yue Xin, making Ming Yue Xin very scared.

“What... ..what do you want, want to do?!”

“These are my stuff!”

Murong Qi Qi picked up the dagger from the ground and carefully wiped the blood on it.

“Don’t, don’t come over! Imperial big brother, save me!”

Seeing Murong Qi Qi getting closer and closer, Ming Yue Xin endured the pain in her heart and asked help from Ming Yue Cheng: “Big brother crown prince, save, save me!”

“Too late!”

Now, she finally knew that Ming Yue Cheng was the crown prince, was her big brother and wants to get help from him? Murong Qi Qi smiled, revealing a row of white teeth. Step by step, she got closer to Ming Yue Xin, the dagger in her hands also slowly went up.

The other party was obviously a small white rabbit, but it let Ming Yue Xin felt fear.

“No! No! Big brother crown prince, save me!”

Ming Yue Xin crawled on the ground and wanted to escape from here. She now knew what it meant to be afraid. She knew that Murong Qi Qi was not someone to make trouble with! However, it’s too late... ..

“Qing Qing... ..”

Just as the dagger in Murong Qi Qi’s was about to go down, Feng Cang came up behind her. He took over the dagger and put Murong Qi Qi into his arms. Seeing that Feng Cang has saved her, Ming Yue Xin felt grateful. She has forgotten about that kick he had just given her. She looked smitten at Feng Cang: “*Wangye*... ..”

Ming Yue Xin thought that Feng Cang's heart was moved for her. That's why he didn't bear to let her lose her pair of hands. So that's why he helped her. She didn't expect that the following words coming out of Feng Cang's mouth would be like a thunderbolt to her!

"Qing Qing, such a thing, let me do it, lest it makes Qing Qing's hands dirty....."

Not waiting for Ming Yue Xin to come out of her daze, a pair of jade hands got cut off at the wrist by Feng Cang.

"Ah... .."

Only a scream could be heard. Ming Yue Xin fainted from the pain and that pair of hands flew in the air, flew towards the crowd.

"Ah..."

Those who were watching saw those bloody hands flying towards them, and they dodged. In the end, the two hands fell on the ground and were contaminated with mud. The originally smooth surface became ugly because of the blood and the mud mixed together.

"Ai, what a pity... .."

Everyone was in shock, but Murong Qi Qi said it was a pity.

The moment that Ming Yue Xin's hands were cut off, Feng Cang flew her away from the platform to avoid Ming Yue Xin's blood dirtying their clothes. And at this time, Murong Qi Qi's 'what a pity' couldn't help but make Ming Yue Cheng look at her once again. Could it be that she thought about Ming Yue Xin's backing, Nan Feng country, and was now regretting it?

"Obviously on the body, it's very attractive. Why is it so ugly when cut off? Really a pity!"

Murong Qi Qi's voice sounded faint. Ming Yue Cheng almost felt completely terrific... ..So this is what she felt pity for! This girl really is different, making it so that people couldn't help but love her.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-53/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms used in this chapter:

- *Bengong: I, used by the females of the imperial family*
- *Cefei: second ranked wife of a wangye*
- *Fuhuang: emperor father, used by the emperor's children*
- *Gongzi: son of an official/nobility*
- *Huangguifei: concubine of the first rank, only below the empress*

Chapter 53 Longze Yu Er's hidden card

The time from painting till cutting off the hands has only been one hour, but there has been such a change, making the people in the imperial garden feel frightened. The way they looked at Murong Qi Qi became even stranger.

"Servants, quickly bring princess Xin down for treatment!"

Longze Yu was the fastest to recover from the shock.

Nan Feng's princess's hands has been cut off in front of him. It happened so fast that he was too late to stop it, making Longze Yu's expression become very ugly. Just now, he was immersed in the happiness of 'good fortune from heaven', now he couldn't help but get a headache because of Ming Yue Xin's matter. If Nan Feng country asked for who was responsible, what should he do then?

One side is the 'trying to form a marriage alliance' Nan Feng country, the other side is the arrogant Feng Cang with Bei Zhou glaring like a tiger behind him. Which side to choose is the problem that Longze Yu must consider now. A mere Nan Feng country, Xi Qi is not afraid of. But if this matter isn't handled properly, offending both sides; by then, the two sides put together will cause him many troubles.

Longze Yu is considering about his country and empire. Longze Yu Er is thinking about how to keep her hands.

Feng Cang's means went into her eyes, fear into her heart. But still Longze Yu Er didn't come to her senses. She thought the reason Feng Cang's acting like this is because of Murong Qi Qi's provocativeness. So as long as she attacks Murong Qi Qi and let Feng Cang know about Murong Qi Qi's 'true colors', then she can be saved!

Not having Ming Yue Xin as a competitor and also ruining Murong Qi Qi's reputation, then wouldn't the position of Nan Lin *wangfei* be hers, Longze Yu Er's?!

Thinking till here, Longze Yu Er clenched her fists and took a deep breath. She tried to make herself look calmer and not to think of Ming Yue Xin's bloody hands anymore.

"Nan Lin *wang*, *bengong* has something to say!"

Feng Cang carefully checked on Murong Qi Qi to see if anything happened to her. He simply ignored Longze Yu Er.

The other party ignoring her made Longze Yu Er's expression turn very ugly. She hated Murong Qi Qi even more. Her voice also reached its highest pitch: "Nan Lin *wang*, you have been cheated by Murong Qi Qi! Not only is she a rubbish but she is also a thief. Stealing is her nature! She even stole her sister's glowing pearl. This is a matter that everyone knows about. Don't believe her!"

Longze Yu Er's words made Feng Cang raise his head. Seeing that he was looking at her, Longze Yu Er's heart sped up and she also became more excited. She must expose Murong Qi Qi and let Feng Cang know her true colors! She must save him and not let this bitch Murong Qi Qi bewilder him!

"What *bengong* said is true! You just arrived at Xi Liang and don't know about these matters. As long as you go out and just ask anybody, even if they are commoners, everyone knows about this shameful thing. She also has something going on with Lian *gongzi*. They even have a child together! You must believe *bengong*. Every word *bengong* said is true. *Bengong* also has a witness!"

At this time, Longze Yu wanted to die. Why is it that at this time, when he is

under great pressure and wanted to calm things down, wanted to protect Longze Yu Er, this daughter seemed like she's out of her mind and would say such things? Could it be that faeces entered her brains? If Feng Cang finds out about this 'brilliant' past of Murong Qi Qi, the first one he would held accountable is Xi Qi country!

"Yu Er, shut up. Don't talk nonsense!"

Longze Yu really wanted to let someone seal Longze Yu Er's mouth.

"*Fuhuang*, why don't you let me say it? Today, I want to make all things clear!"

Longze Yu Er completely disregarded Longze Yu's 'good intentions'. She poured out all those bad rumors with *added oil and vinegar*.

- *Add oil and vinegar: to exaggerate things*

Around them was a dead silence. Longze Yu Er's totally unaware that these words would cause much anger.

Li Yun Qing clenched his fists. Shangguan Wu Ji gritted his teeth and Longze Jing Tian was trying very hard to suppress his anger. If it wasn't because of his special identity, Longze Jing Tian would've rushed forward and kicked her!

As for Ming Yue Cheng, his pair of player's eyes turned increasingly cold and ruthless. How could he bear to hear such slander on Murong Qi Qi?

"Princess said so much, could it be that princess is jealous of princess Zhao Yang? Since princess said this with such detail, why don't you come out with evidence to let us be convinced?"

Murong Qi Qi didn't expect that the first one to open his mouth to protect her would be Ming Yue Cheng. She couldn't help but look at Ming Yue Cheng twice more, but she didn't know that her little actions made the person next to her become jealous.

"Qing Qing, I'm still next to you and you're thinking about *fondling the flowers and trample the grass*?"

- *Fondle the flowers and trample to grass: to womanize.*
- *TL Note: A man womanizes, a woman... comment below if you*

know.

- Editor: There isn't a perfect equivalent but I'd say any of these: 'temptress', 'coquette', 'manizer', 'player' or 'man-eater'.

Feng Cang really doesn't rest until he startles people. Longze Yu Er is spitting saliva in all four directions at the other side; he is here on this side, putting on a 'jealous husband' expression. Accompanied with that beautiful face, Murong Qi Qi almost lost her soul.

Seeing that 'amazement' at the bottom of Murong Qi Qi's eyes, Feng Cang finally smiled.

"I'm more handsome than him, Qing Qing!"

Feng Cang's actions inadvertently provoked Longze Yu Er, she rushed towards Murong Xin Lian and pulled Murong Xin Lian forward.

"Jing wang's cefei is the witness! She previously witnessed with her own eyes how Murong Qi Qi stole *huangguifei's* glowing pearl. She is the witness!"

Those 'gossips' she talked in her free time with Longze Yu Er, has been brought out by her. At this time, Murong Xin Lian is standing awkwardly there and accepted everyone's attention.

"Imperial sister-in-law, say it! Quickly say that everything bengong said is true and expose her with bengong!"

Seeing that Murong Xin Lian didn't say anything, Longze Yu Er became anxious.

"Imperial sister-in-law....."

"Beloved *fei*, did you...really...saw...with...your...own...eyes?"

Murong Xin Lian is actually Longze Yu Er's 'partner', making Longze Jing Tian really angry. This bitch is really restless. It seems that he needs to remind her of her status.

Although Longze Jing Tian used 'beloved *fei*', but Murong Xin Lian saw the disgust and coldness in Longze Jing Tian's eyes, making her shudder. Could it be that he misunderstood the closeness between Longze Yu Er and her? And thought that she is the empress' people? No, she isn't! She can't let Longze Jing Tian misunderstand!

Thinking till here, Murong Xin Lian hastened to deny that she saw anything, but she didn't want to offend princess Ping Yang, so she pushed all the fault onto the deceased Fei Cui.

"It's my maid Fei Cui who saw it!"

"Then where is Fei Cui? Let her come out to testify!"

Longze Yu Er was unwilling to let go of any opportunity.

"She... .."

Murong Xin Lian glanced once at Murong Qi Qi and put on a look of apprehension.

"She has already been murdered by princess Zhao Yang."

Having seen many shameless people, but never has once seen such a person without face or skin! Murong Qi Qi once again gave her complete admiration to Murong Xin Lian.

"Haha, did you hear! She did something wrong and in order to hide it, she actually murdered someone!"

Longze Yu Er was very happy. This is great. Not only will Feng Cang be disgusted by Murong Qi Qi and the marriage will get annulled, she'll also have a lawsuit!

"Imperial big brother, speak! What did you see on that day at Duanmu family's?! Isn't it right that you saw her and Lian *gongzi* do that dirty thing? That's why you wrote the 'breaking engagement' letter in anger? Nan Lin *wang*, don't you see? The woman you're going to marry is not only snake-hearted but she also had an affair with another man. She's a *broken shoe* that my imperial big brother didn't want! A broken shoe, ah!"

■ *Broken shoe: loose woman*

"Enough!"

A roar made Longze Yu Er's ears in pain.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-54/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Sponsored chapter by Phatraradee Chingulgitnivat, anonymous and Rochelle Remolana

Chinese terms in this chapter

- Benwang: I, what a wangye use to refer to himself
- Bengong: I, what the females of the palace use to refer to themselves
- Gongzi: unmarried man, usually a young master of a noble family or someone with a special talent
- Fei: concubine/consort of the emperor
- Gugu: aunt/ father's sister

Chapter 54 Shou Gong Sha

“Imperial big brother, you roar at me?”

Longze Yu Er looked at Longze Jing Tian with eyes full of disbelief. Although they didn't come from the same mother, but towards this little sister, normally Longze Jing Tian still spoil and love her. He has never been so stern with her. At this time, seeing a complete strange Longze Jing Tian, Longze Yu Er totally couldn't accept it.

“I'm sorry, *benwang's* imperial little sister talked irresponsibly. Asking Nan Lin wang and princess Zhao Yang for forgiveness!”

Longze Jing Tian turned around and apologized to Feng Cang and Murong Qi Qi. He was hoping from the bottom of his heart that Feng Cang didn't hear those 'darn words' of Longze Yu Er. If Feng Cang believed those words and doesn't recognize this marriage, then Murong Qi Qi's reputation will be so bad that she will become the joke of everyone for the rest of her life!

Now, Longze Jing Tian felt very remorseful. If he didn't break off the engagement, Murong Qi Qi wouldn't have to marry faraway and also won't cause her so much trouble because of the broken engagement. Thinking till here, the way Longze Jing Tian looked at Murong Qi Qi turned more remorseful.

“Ha.....,” Feng Cang chuckled loudly. He reveled a beautiful smile. “Since princess said there was, *benwang* thinks is better to investigate lest to let another slander *benwang's wangfei* again in the future. Today, taking this opportunity to let everything become clear!”

With Feng Cang's words, Longze Yu Er's spine also straightened. After all, what man doesn't care about that kind of thing? Losing chastity before marriage, this is a big scandal, ah! No one will be so stupid to want a second hand good! Longze Yu Er began to admire her own cleverness.

“Fei Cui is already dead. The dead can't testify. That matter can't be let go. As for is she is or isn't a broken shoe, just take a look at the *Shou Gong Sha* and we will know!”



Shou Gong Sha

- *Shou Gong Sha: gecko cinnabar/ protector of the palace. In ancient China aside from there should be blood on the bed when a woman has intercourse for the first time, another way to check if they were a virgin is with the gecko cinnabar. The gecko cinnabar is a red colored powder made of dried gecko fed on cinnabar. It is said to leave a red mark on a woman's body, most of the time the upper arm. Supposedly, the mark will fade away once the woman had intercourse.*

Check the Shou Gong Sha? This is not a bad idea! Murong Qi Qi revealed a cold smile. Having watched Longze Yu Er performing alone for so long, she this involved part also needed to appear.

“Murong Qi Qi, what are you laughing at?”

Seeing the smile on Murong Qi Qi’s face, Longze Yu Er froze for a moment. Then she taunted: “Now you still have the face to smile? Wait a while and you won’t even be able to cry!”

Seeing Longze Yu Er like that, the hand Feng Cang held Murong Qi Qi’s hands was somewhat chilly. His voice also turned cold: “Longze Yu Er, don’t go too far!”

Standing beside Feng Cang, Murong Qi Qi clearly felt the chill on this man’s body. If it wasn’t because he was still talking in soft and gentle words to her, Murong Qi Qi would’ve thought the person next to her was changed.

“I believe you.”

Feng Cang squeezed Murong Qi Qi’s soft hand.

“No matter how you are, you are still the *wangfei benwang* wants!”

The meaning of Feng Cang’s words were very clear. No matter what Murong Qi Qi chose, he will protect her and he also doesn’t need for Murong Qi Qi to use such way to prove herself, because he believes her.

Feng Cang’s protectiveness let Murong Qi Qi be very moved.

To a woman, verifying the Shou Gong Sha is a very humiliating thing. But her reputation being publicly insulted, if she didn’t prove it then it’ll be like a scar on her body and she will be bearing an ugly reputation for the rest of her life. For her whole life, she wouldn’t be able to raise her head again.

After all, here isn’t the twenty first century. This is a traditional society. Since she came here, she must follow the rules of this world and she can’t let people slander her!

“*Wangye*, I’m fine since princess Ping Yang questions *bengong*’s innocence, *bengong* is willing to be investigated. But if *bengong* is *clean as ice and clear as jade*, then all of these will be princess Ping Yang slandering and vilifying me. Then

how should we punish princess's slander?"

- *Clean as ice and clear as jade: spotless*

"If what *bengong* said is false, *bengong* is willing to accept any punishment."

Longze Yu Er wasn't afraid. Murong Xin Lian told her all of these. She doesn't have a reason to lie to her.

"Good! If it's slander, *bengong* wants the head on princess's body as the price for humiliating *bengong* today!"

Murong Qi Qi said those words *chopping the nail and slicing the iron*, making Longze Yu Er flustered. But thinking about those rumors and everything Murong Xin Lian told her, Longze Yu Er got her strength back. Besides she is Xi Qi country's princess, Murong Qi Qi is just an official's daughter. Wanting her head, can it be that Murong Qi Qi wants to offend her superior?

- *Chopping the nail and slicing the iron: resolute and decisive*

"No problem! But if you are not a virgin, *bengong* wants you to die!"

The things happened too suddenly, so sudden Duanmu Qing hadn't had the time to stop her daughter. That day she was present. There wasn't Lian *gongzi* and there wasn't the so called affair. All of these are rumors. She didn't think that her foolish daughter will believe them!

Since the bet has already been put, what can she do now? What can she do? Should she let the *mama* who will do the examination commit fraud?

Duanmu Qing's anxiousness went into Murong Xue Lian's eyes. Just thinking once, she understood the situation. Such a good chance to hit the empress, how can Murong Xue Lian let it pass?!"

"Emperor, princess Zhao Yang is the future Nan Lin *wangfei*. Her body is precious. How can servants touch her body? Besides, girls have thin face. If you let her be examined in the crowd, how will she be able to face people in the

future?”

Murong Xue Lian had some fatigue. Her body slightly tilted and nestled in Longze Yu's arms.

Murong Xue Lian's words went into Longze Yu's heart. Longze Yu Er really has a pig's brain. No matter if Murong Qi Qi is or isn't a virgin, in the end Feng Cang will get angry. The one who will suffer damage is still Xi Qi! Longze Yu really wanted to strangle this daughter!

“Beloved *fei*, what do you think we should do?”

Fragrant jade in his arms, Longze Yu's mood became slightly better. It's still this little woman in his arms who is the most understanding and understands his heart.

“Why don't we look for a few misses from the great families with the same status. Everyone is the same age and wouldn't have that awkwardness.”

Murong Xue Lian proposal made Longze Yu couldn't help but clap. Then he asked Murong Qi Qi's opinion. Murong Qi Qi has nothing to say. No matter what, today's shame, she must get it back!

Misses from the great families with same status, there are only two.....Bai Yi Yue and Duanmu Yi Yi. They have been called forward. Then the palace maids pulled down a two-meter-high white cloth. In the middle of the imperial garden, the cloth held up like a barrier box. The three entered.

It's the first time that Duanmu Yi Yi encountered such a thing. She was a little nervous. After all, the empress is her *gugu*. Longze Yu Er is her cousin. Their relation is not so general.

Seeing the situation Duanmu Yi Yi is in, Murong Qi Qi was calm and generous. She took off her outer layer of the gown and exposed a snow white arm. A bright red as blood and been sized Shou Gong Sha lay quietly on that piece of whiteness. The truth is exposed.

“Princess has suffered!”

Bai Yi Yue saw the Shou Gong Sha and nodded at Murong Qi Qi. She personally helped her put the dress back on.

“Hoping that the two of you will give *bengong*’s innocent back!”

After being dressed, Murong Qi Qi went out of the barrier.

What should she do? What should she do?! Duanmu Yi Yi was very hesitant. What should she do if she said the truth and Murong Qi Qi really kills Longze Yu Er? Then if empress *gugu* wants to find who is accountable for, she will definitely come calculate with her!

But to let her slander Muong Qi Qi, not mentioning that there’s still a Bai Yi Yue as witness, she can’t even pass her own conscience. Duanmu Yi Yi knows very well how important reputation is to a woman!

As Duanmu Yi Yi was still being hesitant, Bai Yi Yue said some words which made her decide completely.

TLNote: I moved the [special](#) and [history](#) over to volare. The [characters](#) will remain on rosy.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-55/>

Chapter 55 They want to kill to silence

“I heard that the empress dowager has always been kindhearted. Jing wang was raised at the empress dowager’s side since he was young. He is naturally influenced her, so his character is also extraordinary. Since miss Duanmu is interested in Jing wang, you should understand what the other likes. This is also for yourself.....”

Has to say, Bai Yi Yue’s words played a very important role. Just a moment and Duanmu Yi Yi already made decision.

When they got out, everyone was waiting for them to announce the result. Duanmu Qing was staring straight at Duanmu Yi Yi. She knew this niece very well. She also knew that Duanmu Yi Yi hates Murong Qi Qi. As long as Duanmu Yi Yi deny, there will be room to maneuver.

“How was it?”

Longze Yu looked anxiously at the two. Never before has he felt that time flies so slowly.

“Answering his majesty, princess Zhao Yang is pure and noble.”

For Longze Jing Tian, for her own future, Duanmu Yi Yi calmly told the truth. Bai Yi Yue who was next to Duanmu Yi Yi nodded: “Princess Zhao Yang is indeed a good woman who knows how to love herself. Asking his majesty to give justice to princess Zhao Yang!”

“Yi Yi!”

Duanmu Qing was very surprised. Inside the surprise there’s also a trace of anger. Didn’t Duanmu Yi Yi hate Murong Qi Qi? Why is she helping her now? Now what will happen to Longze Yu Er? If Murong Qi Qi really wants to pursue the matter, then how should she protect her daughter?

Facing Duanmu Qing’s eyes full of accusations, Duanmu Yi Yi lowered her head.

Inside her eyes echoed the words Bai Yi Yue just said. *Gugu*, I'm sorry! I can't let Jing *wang* hate me!

Having these two's words, Longze Yu suddenly felt relieved. Fortunately, this Murong Qi Qi is innocent, otherwise if Feng Cang hold them accountable for casually stuffing a dirty woman at him, then it'll be big trouble.

But, he just let out a breath of relief, Longze Yu began to have a headache again. Since Murong Qi Qi is innocent, then isn't it that Longze Yu Er slandered her?

According to the agreement, Murong Qi Qi will get Longze Yu Er's life! Although the child didn't live to his expectations, but she is still his biological child. If she is killed under his own eyes, when this get out, what will the citizens think? How will the world laugh at him?

Seemingly to be aware of her situation now, Longze Yu Er changed her arrogance. Her whole body began to tremble.

"Princess Ping Yang, are you going to do it yourself or should I give you a ride?"

Pretending to not see that Longze Yu Er is backing off step by step, Murong Qi Qi pulled out the dagger.

"Although *bengong* has never killed anyone before and also didn't kill chicken, duck or anything, but just now when *wangye* cut off princess Xin's hands, *bengong* watched carefully and learned a lot. Although I can't do it as neat as *wangye*, but you can be at ease, *bengong* will try to make you not feel pain. Really!"

Murong Qi Qi was smiling. Her voice was so gentle. If it wasn't that very word was threatening, then others would've just thought that she was chatting.

"No, no....."

The more Murong Qi Qi was being so harmless, the more people will feel their blood run cold. Longze Yu Er shook her head and stepped back. She didn't want to be like Ming Yue Xin. She didn't want to end like her. She is a princess! How dare Murong Qi Qi to be so rude to her?

Not waiting for Longze Yu Er to finish talking, Murong Qi Qi's expression

changed: “No? How can we do that?! Do you think *bengong* is easily bullied? The dignified Nan Lin *wangfei* was actually forced to prove her innocence in Xi Qi country’s feast. If this gets out, how do you want *bengong* to be able to continue to live?”

Talking till the end, Murong Qi Qi’s eyes were moist again. Not waiting for people to understand, sparkling tears like flood poured out and raged down.

“Qing Qing.....”

Feng Cang didn’t know what to do facing Murong Qi Qi’s tears. While carefully wiping her tears, his hostility skyrocketed: “Qing Qing, the humiliation you suffered today, *benwang* will definitely get it back for you on the battlefield!”

Seeing that Feng Cang is making this matter bigger and even mentioned battlefield, Longze Yu can no longer sit still and rushed to Longze Yu Er. Pa, pa. he mercilessly slapped her twice.

“Darn thing! How did I give birth to a thing like you!”

“*Fuhuang*.....”

Longze Yu Er only saw stars in her eyes after the two slaps from Longze Yu. Although she is a daughter, but since little, she was doted by Longze Yu. *Fuhuang* has never touched even a small finger of her. Today he slapped her in front of so many people.

“Shut up!”

Fearing that Longze Yu Er will say more ‘darn words’, Longze Yu scolded her to let her shut up. Knowing that Longze Yu was really angry, Longze Yu Er bitterly endured the tears. She stood there with a red face without daring to move.

After teaching his daughter a lesson, Longze Yu turned and smiled at Feng Cang and Murong Qi Qi: “Nan Lin *wang*, all is a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding.....”

“Misunderstanding?”

After Murong Qi Qi hears that, she cried even louder.

“It must be because I’m not a real princess and doesn’t have a noble identity, that’s why they are humiliating me like this. *Wangye*, it’s said to hit the people

but not hit the face. Everyone knows I'm Nan Lin *wangfei*. They are like this. They obviously look down on you and looks down on Bei Zhou country!"

Such a big *hat* being put on Longze Yu's head, making him uncomfortable, but he doesn't dare to take it off. In Longze Yu's heart, he really hates Murong Qi Qi. If he had known that she will be so difficult to deal with, he should have just find an easy woman to be the princess. Then he wouldn't have all these troubles.

"I being falsely accused is a small thing, but *wangye* is a real man, the Nan Lin *wang* who shook the four countries. How can *wangye* bear such humiliation?! Even if they don't give face to the monk, they should give face to the Buddha. How are they bullying me? They are completely bullying *wangye*, ah!"

If *one, crying, two, make a scene, three, hang herself* are a woman's most powerful tricks, then Murong Qi Qi played the first one. Even Longze Yu felt like he doesn't have the tears to cry anymore. A big *hat* came down on Longze Yu's head and tightly fastened onto his head, making him feel that his head is becoming bigger and bigger. His heart is also more and more disturbed.

- *Cry, 2. Make a scene, 3 hang herself: make a terrible scene, throw a tantrum*

Seeing Murong Qi Qi's small nose becoming red from crying, Feng Cang couldn't hold it in anymore. He took Murong Qi Qi into his embrace, turned and wanted to leave.

"Qing Qing, let's leave! *Benwang* will immediately write a letter to emperor uncle. His nephew's wife has suffered. Let's see if he does or doesn't help!"

This time, Longze Yu wanted to die.

Who doesn't know that Bei Zhou's emperor Wanyan Lie is the most protective and that the one he loves the most is his treasured nephew? That's why when Feng Cang was ten years old, he bestowed him the title of *wang*. When he was fifteen years he let him have military power. Now there's even the thought of giving him the throne.

If the matter of today get informed to Wanyan Lie with *vinegar and oil*, he will

surely give Feng Cang the permission to use the troops in Xi Qi country. In history there are no small amount of cases where war began just because of a trivial matter!

- *Adding vinegar and oil: exaggerating.*

“Wangye, stay behind!”

Longze Yu quickly stopped Feng Cang.

Seeing Longze Yu in front of her, Murong Qi Qi ‘shivered’ and hid into Feng Cang’s embrace.

“Wangye, do they want to kill to silence,” Murong Qi Qi asked sheepishly
‘Pu.....’

Longze Yu almost vomited blood.

What kill to silence? What does she mean? He just didn’t want the matter to become more serious and only wanted to explain! How come when it reached Murong Qi Qi, it became kill to silence? Even if you give him ten galls, he will not dare to do something to Feng Cang in front of so many people!

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-56/>

Chapter 56 The culprit behind the scenes

Longze Yu wanted to scold Murong Qi Qi, but she was being protected by Feng Cang like that, so he can only resist his temper and smiled: “*Wangye*, stay. No matter how we say it, this matter is Yu Er’s fault. *Zhen* will apologize to *wangfei* for Yu Er.”

In just a few minutes, Murong Qi Qi’s status has upgraded from princess to *wangfei*. These words seemed to go along with Feng Cang’s mind. Feng Cang stopped. It’s just that he still guarded Murong Qi Qi.

“*Wangfei*, *zhen* doesn’t have many children. Although Yu Er was being too much, but after all she is *zhen*’s biological daughter. *Zhen* was lax in discipline. *Zhen* is also wrong. It’s just can you understand a father’s heart. Can you not not let *zhen* be the *white haired person to send a black haired person away*?”

- *White hared person to send a black haired person away: to see one’s child die before oneself*

Longze Yu’s words were very emotional. It didn’t rule out any possibility to get sympathy. To this point, he is still protecting Longze Yu Er. This point compared to Murong Tai who was silent from the beginning and let Murong Qi Qi fend for herself is much stronger.

“What emperor said makes sense.....”

Murong Qi Qi seemed to be somewhat moved, but Feng Cang remained silent. He has already handed this matter for his little *wangfei* to deal with. It’s just a cheap life. If Murong Qi Qi wants to let Longze Yu Er off, then he won’t stop. If Murong Qi Qi wants Longze Yu Er’s life, then he will certainly help her get it.

“Yes, ah.....”

Seeing that Murong Qi Qi so soon swayed and no longer pursued the matter, Longze Yu exhaled. It seemed that she is just a little liar girl. Just with some eloquent words and she relented.

Seeing Longze Yu's thoughts, Murong Qi Qi slowly wiped her tears.

"I heard there's an idiom 'a financial loss may prevent disaster'. If emperor is willing to give up a little something in exchange for princess's life, then *bengong* can reconsider this matter!"

Hearing that Murong Qi Qi proposed an exchange, Longze Yu nodded: "Good! No problem! If *wangfei* let bygones be bygones, whatever you want, *zhen* will give you!"

The moment Longze Yu's golden words fell, Murong Qi Qi laughed. Seeing that girl's smile in front of him, Longze Yu suddenly has a feeling of falling into a trap. Can it be that Murong Qi Qi went around such a circle and was waiting here for him?

Not waiting for Longze Yu to understand, Murong Qi Qi said: "I heard my father say, inside Xi Qi's palace there is a century old Tai Sui. It's just happens that our *wangye* still miss a Tai Sui for his medicine. Why don't we use this as exchange.....?"

- *I have no idea what a 太岁 (Tai Sui) is. It's probably a kind of (herbal) plant which is good for the body*

Murong Qi Qi hasn't finished speaking yet, Longze Yu already felt so much pain, he almost bled.

This century old Tai Sui is something his *fuhuang* looted from Da Qin palace when he established Xi Qi. It's priceless. It's a good thing. It's able to make you feel healthy and let you live longer. It's a treasure he left to save his life, ah!

- *Da Qin is the dynasty before the world was split into four.*

Hearing Murong Qi Qi say that it's Murong Tai who told her, Longze Yu glared

once fiercely at Murong Tai. This bastard! He actually told Murong Qi Qi this! Now Murong Qi Qi is taking this as exchange, what should he do?

Murong Tai had no choice but to suffer in silence. He had unspeakable bitter suffering. He doesn't remember when he has told Murong Qi Qi this. Could it be when he was drunk? This girl is usually very stupid. Why at this moment is she so clever?

Longze Yu was silent, making Murong Qi Qi smile. She gently 'cheche' two times and looked with somewhat sympathy at Longze Yu Er.

"It seems that emperor doesn't really love you. Then *bengong* can only tackle this difficult job and take your life!"

"Don't! Don't!"

Longze Yu Er knelt in front of Longze Yu.

"*Fuhuang*, usually doesn't you love Yu Er the most? Can it be that you want to see Yu Er die in front of you? *Fuhuang*, how can you watch and do nothing? Then, what will the world say about you?!"

Longze Yu Er's last words, hit Longze Yu's heart.

Usually he paid most attention to things like virtues and moralities. If today he let Murong Qi Qi behead Longze Yu Er, then the one whose reputation will be damaged is him, this country's ruler. If the citizens know that he is so ruthless and without a heart, watching and doing nothing, then the people's heart will be unstable. By that time, he will lose even more!

Gritting his teeth, Longze Yu nodded and accepted Murong Qi Qi's requirements.

"Since it's for making medicine for *wangye*, then this is a must! Let's take it as a dowry *zhen* gave princess Zhao Yang!"

"Thanks!"

When the servants brought the century old Tai Sui, Murong Qi Qi accepted it. She smiled and bowed at Longze Yu.

Seeing his treasure in the arms of Murong Qi Qi, Longze Yu really wanted to rush forward and grab it back.

The immortality that many ancient emperors seek is this Tai Sui. Not to mention that the one in Murong Qi Qi's hands is a century old Tai Sui, ah! Cut of one, one will grow. Eating one today, tomorrow one will grow. Such a treasure went to Murong Qi Qi with just one sentence. Now Longze Yu's heart is really bleeding and his body is in pain.

After her life was saved, Longze Yu Er let a breath out of relief. She finally survived! She survived without any damage! Although *fuhuang* lost a century old Tai Sui, but she is a princess. Can it be that a princess's life is less worthy than that Tai Sui?"

"Princess....."

Longze Yu Er's heart didn't felt comfortable yet, when Murong Qi Qi slowly walked in front of her.

"What do you want?"

Seeing Murong Qi Qi's smile, Longze Yu Er took two steps back. Her eyes were alert.

"The Tai Sui was given to you. We don't own each other anything. Murong Qi Qi don't go overboard, ah!"

"Princess, do you want to know who deceive you?"

Murong Qi Qi's voice was very low. Only the two of them could hear. "Deceive me?"

Longze Yu Er froze for a moment and didn't understand the meaning of Murong Qi Qi's words.

'Pa, pa.....'

Murong Qi Qi clapped. Someone who looked like a maid came forward and knelt in front of Longze Yu Er.

"Who are you?"

Longze Yu Er was sure she has never seen this maid before. What does this maid have to do with what Murong Qi Qi said?

"*Nubi* is Fei Cui."

“Fei Cui!”

The one who shouted wasn't Longze Yu Er but Murong Xin Lian.

What happened? Was Fei Cui not beaten to death by her? Why is she here? Why does she have anything to do with Murong Qi Qi? Murong Xin Lian's right eye suddenly twitched badly. Left eye twitching means wealth, right eye twitching means disaster. Can it be that some bad things will happen again?

“Second miss, are you surprised that *nubi* didn't die?”

Fei Cui slowly stood up. She glared fiercely at Murong Xin Lian.

“You let me steal the glowing pear and put it in third miss's room to frame her. I did it! You let me release rumors to sully third miss. I did it! You let me pour drug into third miss drink to ruin her reputation. I did it! You wanted to take the opportunity to kill third miss and let me watch out, I also did it.....I was so loyal to you, why do you want to murder me!”

Fei Cui's words made everyone whisper. So everything was done by this Jing wang's *cefei*, ah! So she was behind all of that!

“Really you did all of that?”

Longze Jing Tian gritted his teeth while looking at the woman next to him. All those rumors were made by her. All of the things to make him misunderstand has been done her. This woman is so vicious! And he is so foolish to believe those rumors. That's why she and that girl missed out each other!

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-57/>

Chinese terms in this chapter:

- Benwang: I, what a wangye use to refer to himself
- Wangfu: resident of a wangye
- Jiejie: big sister
- Bengong: I, used by females of the palace
- Chenqie: I, used by wives of the emperor to refer to themselves in front of the emperor/ subordinate wife
- Fei: consort/concubine
- Zhen: I, used by an emperor
- Ce wangfei: side concubine: second ranked wife of a wangye

Chapter 57 The good play begins

“No, no! *Wangye*, you have to believe me!”

Seeing the hatred in Longze Jing Tian’s eyes, Murong Xin Lian hastened to defend herself.

Not waiting for Murong Xin Lian’s outstretched hand to touch his sleeve, Longze Jing Tian waved and pushed her away.

“Get away.....don’t disgust *benwang*!”

“*Wangye*.....”

How can Murong Xin Lian accept that the man who just smiled gently at her is now looking at her full of disgust?

No! This is all Murong Qi Qi’s trick. Murong Qi Qi hates her for entering Jing *wangfu*. Now she wants to sabotage her and Longze Jing Tian! She can’t let Murong Qi Qi’s evilness succeed!

Not being able to move Longze Jing Tian, Murong Xin Lian can only put all her anger on Murong Qi Qi’s accomplice.....Fei Cui.

“Fei Cui, I treated you well. Why did you go along with Murong Qi Qi to frame me?”

“Second miss, what are you saying? You did so many things against the conscience, can it be that you aren’t afraid of lightening or retribution?!”

Fei Cui’s eyes were red and swollen. She cried very pitifully.

“That day, you wanted to kill me. Eldest young master was also there. If princess doesn’t believe, you can ask eldest young master!”

Originally Murong Tai didn’t believe in these. He firmly believed that it’s just Murong Qi Qi wanting to take Murong Xin Lian down. He wanted to help his second daughter, but Fei Cui mentioned his eldest son. He was a bit hesitant and couldn’t help but look at Murong Jun next to him.

“What Fei Cui said is true.”

Murong Jun stood up and told everything that happened that day.

Murong Xin Lian totally didn’t expect that Murong Jun who normally looked down at Murong Qi Qi the most, at this time will stand at Murong Qi Qi’s side and bite herself in the back. Why is it like that? Why does Murong Jun want to help that rubbish Murong Qi Qi?

“Why are you all making trouble for me? Why are you slandering me? Murong Qi Qi what motive do you have? Why is even big brother being bribed by you and help you lie?”

At this time, Murong Xin Lian still didn’t forget to attack her. Murong Qi Qi sighed: “Second *jiejie*, we don’t have injustice or animosity between us. Why do you hate me so much?”

“Why?”

Murong Qi Qi’s words brought back all the memories in Murong Xin Lian.

Why? Why! No matter what the reason is, she just hates Murong Qi Qi. Hate her for obviously being a rubbish, but because of her noble birth, she can get a good marriage. That’s why she hates everything about Murong Qi Qi!

Now, her beautiful dream is about to come true, but before Murong Qi Qi left she made such a scene. Why does this Murong Qi Qi always ruin her matters?

Can it be that the heavens send Murong Qi Qi to strain her?

Seeing Longze Jing Tian's frost like eyes, Murong Xin Lian's last string of reasoning collapsed.

"That's right, I just despise you! I hate you! Aside from having a mother from a noble birth who gave you a noble identity, you are nothing. You are obviously a rubbish, but because of your noble blood, you can become Jing *wangfei*. What do you have to get that position? I let Fei Cui spread those rumors. I also told princess many bad things about you. All of these are done by me! I had a hard time, I'll also let you have a hard time!"

People were stunned by Murong Xin Lian's hysteria.

The truth came out. No matter how stupid Longze Yu Er is, she understood the whole story. If it wasn't because Murong Xin Lian inciting, confusing the right and the wrong to let her believe those rumors about Murong Qi Qi, she wouldn't have become such a big joke today!

A country's princess was being played by a woman from the illegitimate line. Being used and also lost face in front of the envoys of the three countries. Even more, she let Longze Yu lost the Tai Sui. Because of this she also became the laughing stock of the high society. All of these are things Longze Yu Er couldn't accept.

"Murong Xin Lian, *bengong* will kill you!"

The just humiliated Longze Yu Er drew out a sword and rushed in Murong Xin Lian's direction.

The sword's silver glance stimulated Murong Xin Lian's nerves and also let her woke up. Heavens! What did she just say? How come she confessed? Why is it that when her eyes met Murong Qi Qi's, her mind became blank?

Having no time to think all of these through, Murong Xin Lian dodged the oncoming sword. Seeing Murong Xin Lian dodge, Longze Yu Er became angrier. She immediately pushed her inner energy. Her body was immediately surrounded by orange color.

The other has the intention to kill. For self-protection, Murong Xin Lian was also forced to use her inner energy. She was immediately wrapped by a circle of

yellow light.

‘Ping, Ping!’

Sword and whip clashed in the air. Two graceful figures were also intertwined in the air. The places where they touch were be ruined. Others screamed and dodged, afraid to being hurt by those two. For a time, the imperial garden was a chaos.

“Rebel, rebel!”

Longze Yu’s beard shook in anger.

“Stop them for *zhen*! Quickly!

Longze Yu’s words just fell, the two figures rushed towards the royal concubines. Then a scream was heard. Murong Xue Lian knelt on the ground, holding her belly. Under her legs was bright red.

“Emp, emperor, save *chenqie*’s child!”

“Beloved *fei*!”

Longze Yu was also anxious. He hastily rushed to Murong Xue Lian and held her hand tightly.

“Imperial physician! Get the imperial physician!”

“Emperor.....”

Murong Xue Lian’s face was pale. Her slender left hand clutched her gown. Feeling the warm flow moving in the lower part of her body, Murong Xue Lian was in horror. This child is the root for her to settle down, ah! Nothing must happen!

“Emperor, save our child! I beg you!”

The beauty’s cry and the unstoppable bleeding, made Longze Yu’s expression became livid.

“Darn! Tie them up for *zhen*!”

Before people could separate Murong Xin Lian and Longze Yu Er, they heard a loud noise. Longze Yu Er felt straight to the ground. Her face color was purple. Around her neck was Murong Xin Lian’s whip.

“Yu Er!”

Duanmu Qing stumbled to Longze Yu Er, but found out that she already passed away!

“Yu Er!”

‘Dong.....’

At the other side, Murong Xin Lian also knelt on the ground. Blood stained her lower part of the body, but the blood has already become black.

“My child! My child!”

Murong Xin Lian grabbed the dress on her belly.

“My child!”

For a time, the court was in chaos. All the imperial physicians rushed to the imperial garden. The other people stood at a distance. They didn’t even dare to breath loudly, because Longze Yu’s expression is already very very bad.

“Emperor, pardon us. The prince couldn’t be kept.....”

“Emperor, pardon us, princess is gone.....

“Emperor, pardon us. *Ce wangfei* had a miscarriage.....”

One after another bad news hit Longze Yu. When she heard that the unborn child couldn’t be kept, Murong Xue Lian exclaimed and then fainted. The imperial physician immediately rushed forward and let her swallow ginseng tablets. After a long time, Murong Xue Lian slowly woke up.

“Beloved *fei*.....”

Longze Yu was very sad for losing the child. He really looked forward for this child to come into this world. He hadn’t thought that the child will be lost.

“Emperor!”

Murong Xue Lian heartbrokenly leaned against Longze Yu’s embrace.

“Emperor, you must definitely take revenge for our child! Definitely take revenge for our child, ah!”

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-58/>

Chinese terms in this chapter

- Fei: consort/concubine
- Zhen: I, used by an emperor
- Ce wangfei/cefei: side concubine: second ranked wife of a wangye
- Bengong: I, used by females of the palace
- Aijia: I, used by empress dowager
- Muhou: imperial mother/ only used for the empress
- Chenqie: I, used by wives of the emperor to refer to themselves in front of the emperor or empress dowager/ subordinate wife
- Huangguifei: noble imperial consort. Consort of the first rank
- Niangniang: used to refer to the wives of emperor
- Fu: mansion/ resident

Chapter 58 The bad news one after another

Murong Xue Lian kept shouting revenge. Her eyes are glaring full of hate at Duanmu Qing. Why? Why is the unlucky one her? Why is her child that she tried so hard to protect for six months gone and Duanmu Qing is unscathed?

“Good! Beloved *fei*, be assured. *Zhen* will give justice to you and your child!”

Longze Yu’s mood is very terrible. All bad things stacked together. Here he hadn’t appeased Murong Xue Lian yet, when there Duanmu Qing began to cry.

“Yu Er, my Yu Er. Wake up, ah! Wake up quickly, ah!”

Duanmu Qing held Longze Yu Er’s body and cried loudly.

“Yu Er, Yu Er.....”

Just in one hour, he lost two children. Longze Yu couldn’t help but look at Murong Xue Lian angrily. Everything is because of her! If it wasn’t because of her, Longze Yu Er wouldn’t die. Murong Xue Lian also wouldn’t have a miscarriage!

Sensing the killing intent in Longze Yu's eyes, Murong Xin Lian climbed to Longze Yu and kowtowed: "Emperor, I'm innocent! I also lost a child. That's your first grandchild, ah!"

Murong Xue Lian's words let Longze Yu's gaze shift to the long trail of blood behind her. That blood is not red like Murong Xue Lian's but dark. It seemed that there's some more to it!

Longze Yu didn't believe Murong Xin Lian. Before he didn't hear anything about an imperial grandson. How come there's now suddenly an unborn imperial grandson? Immediately Longze Yu let the imperial physician inspect Murong Xin Lian's body. He wanted to know the truth!

The imperial physician stroked his beard while checking the pulse for Murong Xin Lian. After a while, he changed to the right hand. After a while again, the imperial physician walked to Longze Yu and knelt down.

"Emperor, Jing *wang cefei* took medicine for abortion. That's why she miscarriage. Besides this drug is strong. *Ce wangfei* hurt her body. I'm afraid that she won't be able to get pregnant in the future anymore....."

"Medicine for abortion?"

Not only Longze Yu, Murong Xin Lian was also in stunned.

What did she eat? Why is it like this? Murong Xin Lian forgot the pain on her body and tried hard to remember everything that happened after she entered the palace. At the end, she remembered the empress rewarding her dessert and wine!

"It's you! It was you, isn't it?"

Murong Xin Lian struggled to get on her feet. Her finger trembled when pointing at Duanmu Qing: "I only ate the dessert and wine you rewarded. It's definitely you! Right? How can you be so heartless? Why.....?"

Murong Xin Lian's words incensed Duanmu Qing's anger. She stood up and slapped Murong Xin Lian.

"Who do you think you are to dare to speak like this to *bengong*! *Bengong* didn't even pursue the charge of you murdering the princess. You actually dare

to frame *bengong*? Servants, drag this bitch down for *bengong*!”

“The empress dowager has arrived…….”

Just at this moment, a group of people escorted a grey haired old lady in.

“*Muhou*, why did you come over?”

Seeing Shangguan Fei Yan, Longze Yu immediately went to greet her.

“*Aijia* heard that some things happened and come over to take a look.”

Seeing the blood on the ground, Shangguan Fei Yan frowned.

“What happened?”

“*Muhou*, you need to get justice for *chenqie*!”

Duanmu Qing knelt down in front of Shangguan Fei Yan and cried hysterically.

“Yu Er died, *muhou*!”

“What?”

Only after hearing this Shangguan Fei Yan saw the lifeless body of Longze Yu Er on the ground. Immediately her expression changed.

“What happened? Who is so cruel to kill *aijia*’s Yu Er?”

“Imperial grandmother, asking you to get justice for granddaughter in law! Asking you to get justice to your great grandchild!”

Seeing Duanmu Qing being the *thief crying thief*, Murong Xin Lian also knelt in front of Shangguan Fei Yan. Her whole body was covered in blood. Her face was pale because of the miscarriage. She looked very pitiful.

After Shangguan Fei Yan understood what has happened, the cane in her hand hit the ground hard.

“Investigate! Investigate throughout for *aijia*! Wu Ji, you take charge!”

The empress dowager personally commanded Shangguan Wu Ji to take charge of the investigation. Duanmu Qing didn’t say anything. The four great families; she came from Duanmu family, behind Murong Xue Lian there’s Li family. As for Bai family, they have always just only been merchants. Shangguan Wu Ji is then the most suitable candidate.

Just in a moment, Shangguan Wu Ji already found the palace maid who send the dessert and wine to Murong Xin Lian, but she had already been silenced. The whole atmosphere became more heavy because of the palace maid's death.

The person Duanmu Qing sent to send the dessert and wine to Murong Xin Lian is dead. People couldn't help but suspect Duanmu Qing.

"Empress, what's going on?"

Although Shangguan Fei Yan is over fifty years, but her prestige is still there.

"*Muhou, chenqie* doesn't know. Someone must've definitely framed *chenqie*."

Duanmu Qing also didn't expect that the outcome will be like this, but she really didn't do anything, ah!

"It's definitely you!"

Murong Xin Lian began to cry.

Just the thought that because of Duanmu Qing, she won't be able to get pregnant ever again, Murong Xin Lian was full of hate till her teeth clattered. Even if Longze Jing Tian dotes on her very much, but not being able to have children, she won't have a thing to fall back on. Moreover, the disgust that Longze Jing Tian has for her is so obvious. In the future, she won't have good days anymore on Jing *wangfu*.

"You don't have children, so you're jealous that I've become pregnant. That's why you can't tolerate him!"

Murong Xin Lian's lips trembled and she was very emotional.

"Just now I saw with my own eyes how princess hurt *huangguifei niangniang* which led to her miscarriage. Now you harmed me so I lost the child. It must be because you can't see our Murong *fu* be well. That's why you used underhanded means to kill! It's definitely like this!"

Not waiting for people to understand, Murong Xin Lian rushed to Duanmu Qing. She grabbed Duanmu Qing. She rolled with Duanmu Qing on the ground and twisted into a ball.

"Presumptuous! It's obviously you who killed my Yu Er! You're just too vicious!"

Duanmu Qing also didn't show weakness, grabbed Murong Xin Lian's hairs and teared at it.

"Presumptuous! Really presumptuous!"

An empress and a *wangfei* are now like abandoned wives shouting on the streets. Really shameful! Longze Yu's face became red from anger.

"Separate them! Separate!"

Don't know if it was Duanmu Qing who was unlucky or what, when the two were separated, Duanmu Qing stepped on Murong Xin Lian's gown. Along with the two palace maids, the four fell down. Duanmu Qing was the unluckiest. She was pressed down by three people above her.

"Aiya....."

Murong Xin Lian's knee just happened to touch Duanmu Qing's belly. The next moment, Duanmu Qing felt pain in her belly. Immediately two hands covered her belly, but it was too late. A warm liquid streamed out along her thigh.

"My child. My child!"

Seeing such a scene, Duanmu Qing was in daze.

"Imperial physician, imperial physician! Come quickly. Save my child!"

Duanmu Qing being pregnant surprised the crowd. Originally she wanted to stabilize the foetus before telling Longze Yu, but such an accident happened in the middle.

"*Niangniang*, don't grief too much....."

After the imperial physician checked the pulse for Duanmu Qing, he shook his head. Just a few words broke Duanmu Qing's last hope.

"No! My son, ah....."

The child she hoped to get for so many years was gone in just a moment. Duanmu Qing couldn't accept this fact. She shook her head and screamed:

"No....."

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-59/>

TLNote: apologizing in advance. This chapter hasn't been edited yet, so there may be many mistakes. When ororumunroe90 gets the time, she will edit it.

Chinese terms in this chapter

- Aijia: I, used by empress dowagers
- Xiangfu: resident of a wangye
- Yuan: a part/wing of a resident
- Daren: used to call someone (male) you respect. Most of times it's court officials
- Huangguifei: noble imperial consort/ consort of the first rank
- Wangfu: resident of a wangye
- Ce wangfei/ce fei: side condubine. Second ranked wife of wangye
- Fu: resident

Chapter 59 Cohabiting before marriage (1)

The supposed to be very lively Chongyang palace feast, because of the death of one princess and the miscarriages of three imperial females became very strange. Smell of blood entered the people's noses. The wind also became biting. The whole scene was very quiet. So quiet that it became somewhat scary.

"Wangye, I'm tired."

Just then, Murong Qi Qi softly spoke: "Let's go back....."

"Alright!"

Feng Cang saw from Murong Qi Qi's face that she is tired. He held her hand and said goodbye to Shangguan Fei Yan.

"Please return, Nan Lin *wang*. When princess Zhao Yang marry, *aijia* will definitely personally send her off!"

Shangguan Fei Yan waved her hand somewhat tired.

A royal scandal was seen by a *wangye* of another country. No matter how you see it, her face can't be held up. Letting them go back is better, lest to let them find out the truth. If these people know that royals are killing each other, then Bei Zhou country will laugh till they lost their teeth.

Out of the palace, Murong Qi Qi became a lot more relaxed. Even breathing became more easy.

"Miss!"

Seeing that Murong Qi Qi came out, Su Yue and Su Mei immediately went forward and greeted.

"Let's go!"

Murong Qi Qi went on the carriage. She didn't expect that Feng Cang will follow her.

"Qing Qing, why don't you come and live at with me?"

"Does *wangye* want to cohabit before marriage?"

Murong Qi Qi removed a hairpin. Hair fell like loose like waterfall.

Really tired! Although this 'Autumn Flower' is really beautiful, but those gold are really too heavy. If she had known that this crown will be on her head, she would've designed it more light weighted.

"Cohabiting before marriage? This sentence is not bad!"

Feng Cang came nearer, lifted some hair and sniffed it.

"I don't have a problem. Don't know what Qing Qing think of it?"

"Not good!"

Murong Qi Qi withdraw her hair from his hand and sat on the other side.

"*Wangye*, I want to go back to *xiangfu*. Today was so busy. I'm tired. After the marriage, *wangye* can see me every day. Now, asking *wangye* to leave. After all men and women have differences. Etiquettes are indispensable!"

Murong Qi Qi's words were so upright, making it that Feng Cang can only laugh

bitterly. Originally he thought that after what happened at the palace, little *wangfei* will accept him. He didn't expect, ah.....that there also will be a day when he is rejected. He is actually being 'driven' out of the carriage by Murong Qi Qi.

Looking at Murong Qi Qi's carriage slowly fading away, Feng Cang heard a chuckle around him. It's Ru Yi. His face was red, but he didn't dare to laugh out loudly.

"Laugh, don't suffocate to death....."

"Hahahaha!"

Not waiting for Feng Cang to finish speaking, Ru Yi hunched down with his hands on his belly. He laughed out loud. Even tears came out.

"*Wangye*..... hahaha.....*wangfei* is really too cute.....hahaha.....if those misses in Bei Zhou gets to know this..... hahaha..... *wangye*, your fame, ah....."

"Are you very happy that your *wangye* has been rejected?"

Seeing the tears in Ru Yi's eyes, Feng Cang smiled while shaking his head.

Remembering Murong Qi Qi's smile like flower and her faint sense of alienation, Feng Cang said: "I'd like to let my fame go into ashes, just to get the beauty to smile....."

Back at Cui Zhu *yuan*, Murong Qi Qi let the people retreat and only let Su Yue and Su Mei stay.

Murong Qi Qi didn't speak. She just quietly stared at the tea leaves rotating in the cup. So silent, that it made Su Yue and Su Mei terrified. Probably they followed 'humane' Murong Qi Qi for too long and has forgotten her identity and also forgotten her methods.

It was quiet for about the time to make tea, Murong Qi Qi gently put down the cup of tea.

"Su Mei, Su Yue, you go back to Moyu and exchange Wu Qing and Tie Xue to come serve me....."

Hearing this, the two alarmed. They immediately knelt down in front of

Murong Qi Qi.

“Miss, subordinates know our fault! Miss don’t drive us away!”

“What, you don’t even listen to my words anymore?”

Murong Qi Qi’s voice is very gentle. Her gaze floated over the two.

“Or is it that you think I’m not as great as godfather. That’s why I can’t order you?”

“Miss, subordinates know our wrong. Subordinates must devote to our duty and stopped Nan Lin *wang*. Subordinates are wrong!”

Su Mei and Su Yue kept kowtowing. The two know very well what they did wrong today. They are the most personal people of Murong Qi Qi. Today they just let Feng Cang in. Fortunately, Feng Cang didn’t have any bad intention towards Murong Qi Qi. If he wanted to harm Murong Qi Qi, in an unsuspecting circumstance even if Murong Qi Qi is an expert in martial arts, she will suffer first before she can react.

The two heads made ‘dangdang’ sounds on the floor, but Murong Qi Qi didn’t relent.

Presumably it has to do with her experience from the previous life. Even here, when Murong Qi Qi is asleep, she is sixty percent asleep and forty percent awake. Only until when she got Su Mei and Su Yue, the two were very loyal, she gradually loosened and was able to sleep peacefully.

It’s just that this time, the two let Feng Cang in. It seemed that she needs to restore to her previous state.

It was rare to believe in people again. She has placed her life in the two’s hands. But can people’s heart really be trusted? In the previous life, the person she trusted so much have given her a fatal blow. The pain of the bullet penetrating her heart, she still can feel it.....

Seeing Murong Qi Qi’s eyes became misty, Su Mei and Su Yue felt heartache.

That year when Mozun *daren* brought Murong Qi Qi to Moyu, she was like this. She is clearly in sight, but will let people feel out of reach. As if when they touch her, she will disappear.

“Miss, give subordinates one opportunity to correct! Please give subordinates one more opportunity!”

Gradually, the two's forehead skin became torn. Blood began to come out. How can they forget that as personal guards, they are Murong Qi Qi's eyes and ears and her last line of defense, ah?! Their master is only Murong Qi Qi, ah!

“Miss, please give us one more chance! The last chance! We will definitely not disappoint miss again!”

Today, the trust they cultivated so hard at Murong Qi Qi's disappeared. This is what they protected for so long, ah! Because of an oversight, they lost miss's trust!

Another time to make tea passed. Murong Qi Qi stood up and throw a porcelain bottle at Su Mei and Su Yue.

“Only on time, the last chance!”

“Yes! Thanks miss! Thanks miss!”

Being able to say at Murong Qi Qi's side, Su Mei and Su Yue almost shouted in happiness. The two quickly got up and respectfully stood behind Murong Qi Qi.

“First apply the medicine. It'll be bad if you are disfigured. It's better for females to be beautiful!”

“Yes! Yes!”

Su Mei and Su Yue rubbed the medicine. Murong Qi Qi looked at the happy appearance of these two people who followed her and smiled.

Since life is a gamble, then let her gamble one more time! And be stubborn for one more time. Believe people's heart one more time! If she is wrong, then she only has to pay with one life. It's just that the next time, she doesn't know if there will be a chance to be reborn again.....

At night, news came from the palace. The truth has been found out. The culprit behind everything is Murong Xin Lian. She played and directed a miscarriage drama and got one stone hitting three birds. Not only did she let empress and *huangguifei* lost their child, she also killed princess Ping Yang.

“Miss, did second miss really do it? How come subordinate feel that there more inside all of this?”

The forehead of Su Yue became less swollen after applying medicine. Although there’s still some clotted blood, but Murong Qi Qi’s medicine, with only two or three days, it’ll become turn back to how it was before.

“She?”

Murong Qi Qu laughed.

“She is nothing but a pitiful scapegoat.....”

“Then who is the culprit behind of this?”

Su Mei frowned.

“Although miss provoked the fight between princess and second miss, but the other things were out of our reach, ah!”

“Ah.....who is the biggest beneficiary? The one who laughed last is the real culprit!”

A dark mist crossed Murong Qi Qi’s eyes. She looked in the direction of Jing wangfu.

TLNote: remember in the previous chapter when DQ was surprised that the maid had been murdered? I think she didn’t gave MXL any abortion medicine. It’s all done by Jing wang. But it isn’t specified in the book, so let your imaginations run wild.

Inside the dungeon, Murong Xin Lian slapped the cell door with a pale face,

“Let me out! I’m Jing wang cefei! Let me out! I’m innocent!”

“What are you screaming about? Do you not want to let people sleep?”

The head prison guard came over. He raised a whip and whipped a few times.

“If you don’t stay still, I’ll kill you!”

Having eating pain, Murong Xin Lian became well-behaved. She didn’t cause a ruckus anymore and grabbed the head prison guard’s trouser. Trembling she

handed him the gold bracelet from her wrist.

“Please help me. Please go to Jing *wangfu*. Jing *wang* will definitely come to rescue me! I’m beg you!”

Weighing the gold bracelet in his hands, the head prison guard smiled and revealed a mouth full of yellow teeth. His eyes swept back and forth over Murong Xin Lian’s body.

“And these, all of these I can give you!”

Seeing this person’s greed, Murong Xin Lian quickly took down all the jewelry from her body and gave them to the head prison guard.

“If I can go out, I’ll definitely repay your kindness! I beg you, help me find Jing *wang*. I’m his beloved *fei*. He will definitely help righten the injustice!”

“This is not bad!”

The head prison guard put away the treasures and went back to Murong Xin Lian. He opened the door. The head prison guard walked to Murong Xin Lian while revealing a mouth of yellow teeth.

“Beauty, want me to help you get out, alright! But you should let me and my brothers feel happiness first!”

“What do you want to do?!”

Only now did Murong Xin Lian saw the desire in his eyes. She took a few steps back. But because of her body being weak, only a few steps and she had been caught.

“Let me go! I’m Jing *wang cefei*! Bastard! Let me go! Your gall is big!”

Murong Xin Lian struggled, but unfortunately during the day all her energy has been depleted. Now her body doesn’t even have the slightest strength. She is no match for the strong head prison guard. After just a moment, she had been stripped clean.

“Zeze! In the end you really are a *wangye*’s woman. The skin is soft, ah!”

The head prison guard stared at Murong Xin Lian. His saliva almost dripped out. A white flower like nephrite simulated his senses. Not waiting any longer, in

just a moment, he stripped himself clean.

“I beg you, don’t! I just had a miscarriage, I won’t be able to.....”

Murong Xin Lian cried. She shoved the head prison guard who is coming at her. But her strength is too small. Her fist hit the head prison guard, but they felt like raindrops on the ground. It didn’t have any effect.

“Beauty, just let me be! I will love you very well.....”

“Ah! Beast.....wuwuwu.....get away.....”

Outside the cell, a candle flickered. The shadow on the wall moved very hard. Murong Xin Lian’s mouth has been covered by the head prison guard’s hand. Desperate tears rolled down her cheeks and landed on the straw. Everything was crystal clear with unlimited resentment.....and humiliation.

The time seemed particularly slow. So slow that it felt like a lifetime.

After the head prison guard put on his pants and stood up contentedly, Murong Xin Lian’s didn’t have any more tears to shed.

“The taste is not bad! Next time, I still want.....”

The head prison guard didn’t finish yet, when his body went to the ground. On his back, there’s a shiny dagger. And behind him, stood a masked person in black.

“Can you still move?”

“Who, who are you?”

The sudden appearance of the person in black scared Murong Xin Lian. Can it be that he came to silence her? Can it be that she will die being so weak? She is unwilling, ah! Obviously she is the victim, ah!

The person in black threw a set of clothes at Murong Xin Lian.

“The palace told everyone that you did everything. You are now an abandoned person. If you don’t go now, you’ll become a vengeful spirit. You can choose to follow me or you can choose to wait and die here.”

Long before, Murong Xin Lian already guessed this outcome, but she still held on the illusion. At least she got pregnant for Longze Jing Tian and also had a

miscarriage for him. He at least will care about their old love. She didn't expect.....

"I, I'll go with you!"

Enduring the pain on her body, Murong Xin Lian gritted her teeth and stood up. She covered her body in the black clothes.

"Go!"

The person in black seemed very familiar with the surroundings. Murong Xin Lian carefully followed behind him until the palace was far behind them.

"Benefactor, thank you!"

Reaching a safe place, Murong Xin Lian couldn't bear it any longer and limply fall to the ground. She breathed quickly. The pain from her body stimulating her. If it wasn't because she had to survive, she simply won't be able to endure for so long.

'Pa!'

The person in black threw a black bag towards Murong Xin Lian.

"Flee! Flee to somewhere nobody knows you. Begin a new life!"

Opening the bag, inside are full of gold leaves. Murong Xin Lian immediately kowtowed three times to the person in black.

"Benefactor, today you saved me. I, Murong Xin Lian's life is yours. In the future if benefactor has any need, just order. Even if it's going through fire and water, I will do I without hesitation!"

"You are someone who knows gratitude....."

The person in black laughed. He went forward and helped Murong Xin Lian up.

"No matter if in the future you are living in riches or living humbly, you only have to do one thing. Don't let Murong Qi Qi live well. Then it's a repayment to me!"

"Murong Qi Qi?"

Hearing this familiar name and thinking back to the today's series of tragedies; everything happened from the moment she brought in Fei Cui. Only after that

did she end up so miserably. Murong Xin Lian gritted her teeth and nodded fiercely.

“Benefactor, be assured. Murong Qi Qi is also my enemy. As long as I have one breath, I will be her enemy and let her not be able to live well for her whole life. If there’s me, there won’t be her. If there’s her, there won’t be me!”

“Then I can be assured! Go quickly. If you go later, then it’ll be too late!”

Murong Xin Lian said her goodbyes to the person in black. With pain, she walked slowly. She walked two steps and turned back. The person in black already disappeared.

Who is that person in black? Why does he have so much hostility towards Murong Qi Qi?

Murong Xin Lian doesn’t know this. She also doesn’t want to figure it out. The only thing she is certain about is that she needs to go to Bei Zhou country. Not for anything else, just because Murong Qi Qi will go there. Because Murong Qi Qi is the woman who ruined her life!

She wants revenge! Take revenge! For her mother, for her son, for her loss of the position of *wangfei*, for all the humiliation she suffered! She must take revenge! She must let Murong Qi Qi fall into the eighteenth level of hell without any chance to revive again!

When the news of Murong Xin Lian escaping the prison came out, Murong Qi Qi was lying lazily on the roof. She was enjoying the chrysanthemum cake that Su Mei just made.

“Oh? Escaped?”

Murong Qi Qi’s mouth turned into a devilish arc.

“Miss, should we investigate?”

Murong Qi Qi’s intuition is telling her that Murong Xin Lian can’t stay alive. Besides, she always does things without giving a chance for the enemy to survive! *Cutting the weed without eliminating the roots*, the spring wind blows once and it’ll live again! Moreover, it’s Murong Xin Lian. Such a stubborn thing that no matter how you beat it, it won’t die! So, this person must die!

- *Cut weed and eliminate the roots: eliminate completely*

“Issue an ‘Order to kill’. No matter who, as long as they take Murong Xin Lian’s head, then he is this year’s ‘Best killer.’

“Yes!”

Inside the palace, because of Murong Xin Lian’s matter, Longze Yu was very furious. He immediately approved a decree. The whole country is to chase after Murong Xin Lian. For a time, Murong Xin Lian’s potraits were plastered over whole Xi Qi’s streets. Whole Xi Qi knows of Murong Xin Lian’s ‘stained misdeeds’. Everyone casted this snake-hearted woman away.

In contrast, Ming Yue Xin this Nan Feng’s princess has been forgotten by people.

Without her hands, Ming Yue Xin was crying in Xi Qi’s palace. Longze Yu was so busy. He can only get Ming Yue Cheng to appease her. However, it doesn’t seem to have any effect at all. Only in the middle of the night did Ming Yue Cheng return to his own hostage *fu*.

“Who?”

Just when he opened the door of the study, Ming Yue Cheng felt the strangeness. The next second, two silver light went straight to his eyes!

‘Hong!’

Ming Yue Cheng dodged. His hand clamped silver needles, but the other party has a backup move. A silver dagger flew over. It left only a half-inch away from his throat.

‘Ka.....’

Ming Yue Cheng opened his mouth and bite the dagger. The silver needles in his hand flew out at the same time to the other party’s face. But it didn’t reach the other party yet, the other party waved; the needles went into the sleeves.

TLNote: This will be the last chapter for quite a while, cause I’ve midterms in

two weeks. Also, as you can see the chapters are getting pretty long. The future chapters are also very long. It's hard to translate two chapters a week. So I will do one chapter one week, two chapters next week; back to back. Of course, I will try to make time for sponsored chapters. Have a nice week end

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<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-60/>

Chinese terms in this chapter:

- Fu: mansion/resident
 - Gongzi: unmarried young man. Mostly used to call people from the noble classes or someone famous.
 - Fuhuang: imperial father. What children of the emperor calls the emperor
 - Huangguifei: noble imperial consort. Only a rank below the empress
 - Muhou: imperial mother, only used to call the empress by the children of the emperor.
 - Zhen:I, used by the emperor
 - Er: form of endearment
-

Chapter 60 Cohabiting before marriage (2)

“Your highness, your highness!”

Outside, Fu Er heard the movement inside and quickly came in. Seeing that inside the study there’s one more man in red, Fu Er was surprised.

“Who are you? Why did you trespass into the hostage *fu*?”

“Ah, crown prince has good skills!”

The man in red turned around.

Heavens! When he saw this man, Fu Er couldn’t help but admire him in his heart. His own crown prince is already like a celestial being, he didn’t think that in this world there’s still such a refined man. Not only Fu Er, when Ming Yue Cheng saw that man, his heart also escalated. But the other party didn’t look old. He can only be referred as a boy.

This boy is about fifteen or sixteen years old. From far, he looked like an

immortal; refined and elegant. From close, standard eyebrows, phoenix eyes, handsome nose and cherry lips. The skin is like cream. The face is peach shaped. He looked clever and quick-witted without any trace of dust.

Although his clothes are hot red color, but it didn't erase anything from him. Instead this eye-catching red made him appear more outstanding. And between the eyebrows of this boy, there's a rose color mole, which made him have a hint of the aura of an immortal. He also has a hint of earthly obsession with made him look like a half human half deity.

Presumably, deities must look like this! Inside Ming Yue Cheng's heart gave birth to such thoughts.

'Ceng.....'

Ming Yue Cheng was lost in thoughts. The boy appeared in front of him in a gust of wind. A feather fan is held against Ming Yue Cheng's neck artery.

"Crown prince, if your thoughts are elsewhere, your life will be lost!"

"Presumptuous!"

Seeing that the boy is being so rude, Fu Er shouted. His hands turned into fists and headed toward the boy.

"I didn't expect that old uncle is a high skilled master!"

The boy smiled very dreamlike. His body disappeared. When Fu Er noticed, the feather fan is already at his neck. A few centimeters closer and his head will fall on the ground.

Cold.....Fu Er has never seen such charm and ghost like skill. Immediately his back turned cold full of cold sweat till his bones. Although scared, but Fu Er soon calmed down.

"*Hero*, if you want money, go ahead. If you want life, please spare crown prince. Take my life!"

- *Daxia (hero): is something used to call people who roam the jianghu. They are not real heroes. As there were many complains that I use too many Chinese terms, I'll use hero for daxia in the future chapters.*

“No!”

Ming Yue Cheng came out of daze. Cold eye stared at the boy in red. His body burst of coldness.

“If you dare to hurt Fu Er, even to the end of the earth, I will find and kill you!”

In just a moment, the atmosphere in the room turned heavy. The boy didn’t retrieve his hand but also didn’t attack. He only looked at this pair of master and servant smilingly.

“Ah, interesting.”

After quite a while, the boy retrieved his fan. His feet moved and he sat on a pear wood chair.

“I’ll introduce myself. My name is Guang Hua. I came to talk about a business with crown prince!”

“Guang Hua *gongzi*?”

Not only Fu Er, Ming Yue Cheng was also very shocked.

Rumors say that Guang Hua *gongzi* unrivalled in his time. Today they saw him. Such looks, such ability, really only the word ‘Guang Hua’ can match with him. It’s just what people never imagined is, that Guang Hua *gongzi* is actually so young.....

- *Guang Hua means brilliance*

The other party showed his intention, Ming Yue Cheng nodded. Fu Er quietly retreated and shut the door.

“Business? Don’t know what kind of business Guang Hua *gongzi* wants to do with me? I’m only a hostage. What do I have to let the famous Guang Hua *gongzi* set his eyes on?”

The other party entered the hostage *fu* secretly. Now he showed his identity. It seems that there really is something going on. Ming Yue Cheng sat across Guang Hua *gongzi*. He still looked lazy. It’s just that occasionally a touch of agility will flash in his eyes making people unable to ignore it.

“The throne.....,” Guang Hua *gongzi* slowly spit out two words. “What does

crown prince think?”

Have to say, that such direct words from Guang Hua *gongzi* let Ming Yue Cheng go in daze for a moment. ‘The throne’ is indeed something very tempting. But Ming Yue Cheng didn’t understand why Guang Hua *gongzi* looked for him and want to help him? In the world there’s no free lunch. He understood this.

Seeing Ming Yue Cheng’s ‘carefulness’, Guang Hua *gongzi* opened the feather fan in his hand and waved slowly.

“All the clothes of Helan Min came from my Jue Se Fang. Your *fuhuang*’s robe came out of my hand. If I did something on those, within a month, they will die from a heart attack. Then *gongzi* will have a chance.....”

Guang Hua *gongzi* talking like this, Ming Yue Cheng understood why the other party have such air.

The love Helan Min has for Jue Se Fang has already became to the state of addiction. From a silk handkerchief, to her socks, to a side stitch in her dress must be produced from Jue Se Fang.

- *Helan Min is the mother of princess Xin and the huangguifei of Nan Feng*

If doing it according to how Guang Hua *gongzi* say, put some drug on the objects, then it’ll be really that even a ghost won’t be able to detect it. It’s also the best way.

“What do you want? Or what do you want to get to know from me?”

Seeing Ming Yue Cheng become serious, Guang Hua *gongzi* chuckled. His pair of phoenix eyes jumped and became radiant.

“I’m a merchant. Merchants naturally value benefits the most. If I help your highness get the throne, I want the sixteen states of You Yun.

Hearing this, Ming Yue Cheng got angry. Sixteen states of You Yun. Among them Nan four states is Nan Feng country’s northern gate which connects to the three countries. It’s a military fortress. Now Guang Hua *gongzi* is saying that he wants sixteen states of You Yun, it’s obviously wanting Ming Yue Cheng to cut off territory! How can he accept this?!

“Sixteen states of You Yun? Guang Hua *gongzi* has big appetite! Can it be that you want to make yourself emperor?”

“Crown prince is too impatient. I haven’t finish talking yet! I only want the ‘special access order’ of the sixteen states of You Yun.”

“Special access order?”

Ming Yue Cheng knows about this.

That year when the country divided in three, the sixteen states of You Yun have also been divided. Each of the four countries occupied four states. It’s a special geographic location. The sixteen states of You Yun became the location where the merchants of the four countries gather, the place where the countries exchange things with each other. Even foreign countries will come here for transaction. So the profits are very large.

However, the people who can do business in the sixteen states of You Yun are no ordinary people. It may be an imperial merchant, a nobility, or a *gongzi* from the four great families.....all of them have prominent identities. All of them have some relationship with the imperial family. They are no ordinary merchants.

To enter the sixteen states of You Yun and do business there, you must have a ‘special access order’. This order is extremely rare. It’s only in the hands of the imperial family. Ordinary merchants have no way to get it.

Now, the special access order of Nan Feng country is in the hands of Helan Min’s nephew Helan Lian Yi’s hands. What Guang Hua *gongzi* wants is this special access order.

“If your highness gets the throne and can give me the special access order, I’ll give your highness an annual bonus of one percent. What does highness think?”

“Three percent! I want three percent annual bonus! Doing business in the sixteen states of You Yun, how big the profit is, Guang Hua *gongzi* presumably knows better than I. So I want three percent annual bonus. It’s not a bit going overboard!”

Ming Yue didn’t hesitate the slightest and raised three fingers in the air.

“Good!”

Guang Hua *gongzi* accepted without hesitation. Then he took out a ‘contract’. Seeing that the boy in red even prepared this, Ming Yue Cheng knows that the other party came prepared. The other party has long wanted to do business with him. In his heart, he trusted Guang Hua *gongzi* a bit more.

They signed, put a fingerprints and each one took a copy of the contract.

Guang Hua *gongzi* carefully put away the contract. Then he gave Ming Yue Cheng a *Guanyin* carved out of sandalwood.



Guanyin: goddess of mercy

“After your highness return, you can use this keepsake and go to Jue Se Fang in Nan Feng’s capital. The shopkeeper Fang Bai will listen to your instructions. I will wait for your highness’ good news!”

“You believe in me so much?”

Ming Yue Cheng looked at this young man who is full of confidence.

“If I lose, you will also lose.....”

“Haha!”

Hearing Ming Yue Cheng say that, Guang Hua *gongzi* laughed.

“Your highness is the true son of heaven. How will you lose?! Crown prince winning is me winning. A win-win deal.... everyone will make money, how will your highness not be tempted? Besides in the palace, isn’t there empress Wan who can help.....

The more Guang Hua *gongzi* talk, the uglier Ming Yue Cheng’s expression

become. He actually knows that the current empress Gu Yun Wan is his people. Is there something that he doesn't know about?

“Unless crown prince has forgotten the three hundred twenty-one innocent people of Miao family who died unjustified; Unless crown prince can sleep well every night on empress Yun's jade pillow.....

“Shut up!”

Hearing the last part, Ming Yue Cheng roared. With one stroke, he smashed the wooden table in front of Guang Hua *gongzi*.

“Don't mention my *muhou*!”

The Ming Yue Cheng at this time is different from the usual romantic and player self. His eyes are blood-red and glared ferociously at Guang Hua *gongzi*. That look is like he wanted to cut him (GH) in thousand pieces! It's like wanting to eat his flesh and drink his blood!

Miao Chu Yun, Nan Feng's empress, because of practising witchcraft was sent to the cold palace. Later Miao family committed treason. The whole clan was executed.....

Outsiders think empress Yun is vicious and that Miao family deserve it. Only Ming Yue Cheng will never forget that night ten years ago. The cold palace was in big fire, making the whole sky become red. His *muhou* used her life, used Miao family's demise in exchange for his safety.....

“Cheng er, you must definitely continue to live well! Even if it's living in humiliation; even if it's to live and drift without purpose, you must definitely live! You must definitely get justice for *muhou* and Miao family. You must let the whole world know that *muhou* died in injustice!”

The last words of empress Yun while she was in the fire still rang in Ming Yue Cheng's ears. Every night he dreamed of the smiling appearance of his *muhou* being burned to ashes. Every night it haunted his mind making him unable to sleep.....even in death, he won't forget!

‘Pa, pa!’

Guang Hua *gongzi* clapped twice.

“I thought that being in Xi Qi for ten years, even crown prince’s edge has been drained. Now seeing crown prince like this, I can be at ease. Crown prince, don’t use such gaze to look at me. The one you need to hate and take revenge on, is in Nan Feng. I’m not your punching bag.”

“Humph!”

Ming Yue Cheng took over the sandalwood Guanyin from Guang Hua *gongzi*. Arrogance covered his fierceness of before. His pair of eyes looked coldly at Guang Hua *gongzi*. His whole body exuded a noble air. It’s completely different from his usual player self. This is only an aura an emperor can have!

“When *zhen* ascend the throne, *zhen* will definitely give you punishment for the disrespect of today!”

“Then, I’ll wait and see.....”

A ‘*zhen*’ let Ming Yue Cheng completely change. This man has been awakened. Then the sky of the south (nan) will change.....

The day that Murong Qi Qi will leave is getting closer and closer. In Xi Qi when girls reach sixteen, they will be considered an adult. Murong Qi Qi happens to turn sixteen at nineteenth of September. Because she is princess Zhao Yang which was personally bestowed by the emperor and because she is Bei Zhou’s future Nan Lin *wangfei*, that’s why the ceremony to become an adult was exceptionally grand.

Although Xi Qi’s imperial family suffered a series of bad luck before, but for princess Zhao Yang’s ceremony, Longze Yu still sent over the court ritualists. Plus, the fact that Murong Qi Qi’s relations with people is not bad. Many of those members of the good families also came.

“Congratulations princess!”

Bai Yi Yue is a month older than Murong Qi Qi. She has long *put her hair up*. The gift Bai Yi Yue brought today for Murong Qi Qi is a hundred-year-old purple ginseng. A hundred-year-old ginseng is rare. A purple ginseng is even rarer.

- *Women in the ancient times have different hairstyles according to their age/ married state.*

“Thank you!”

Murong Qi Qi has a very good impression of Bai Yi Yue. That why she gave Bai Yi Yue a ‘Begonia’s spring sleep’ on her ceremony as a gift.

“Princess is marrying far away. In the future if you have the need, you can take my big brother’s ring to Bai family’s store. As long as we are able to do it, we will definitely help princess!”

The ring Bai Yi Yue was talking about is that black jade ring Bai Mu Fei gambled on Murong Qi Qi on that night they were admiring the moon. Now Bai Yi Yue is saying this, it must also be Bai Mu Fei’s meaning. This sibling’s personality is not bad. Originally, Murong Qi Qi wanted to keep this black jade ring for future use.

“Yi Yue, I don’t know how to express my thanks to you two!

“Princess living happily in Bei Zhou is the way to thank us!”

Bai Yi Yue smiled sweetly: “It’s getting late. The people outside are getting impatient. Everyone came for the ceremony! Let’s go!”

The sign of becoming an adult is binding the hair together. Today, Murong Qi Qi’s long hair was neatly combed. It lay down her back till her ankle.

Usually, binding the hair together is done by the mother or the father. However, Murong Qi Qi’s birth mother Li Qiu Shui has entered the temple for fifteen years already. Although Murong Tai has sent someone to the temple to invite her, but till now she hasn’t appeared.

Murong Qi Qi doesn’t have the slightest impression of this mother. It’s said that not long after she was born, Li Qiu Shui has entered the temple. She threw the Murong Qi Qi who was crying pitifully for food at Murong Tai and has never come out of the temple again.

All these years, Murong Tai believed that the reason Li Qiu Shui went into the temple was because of Murong Qi Qi. He felt that it’s because of Murong Qi Qi that he lost his beloved wife. So he let others bully Murong Qi Qi and he watched as a cold spectator. He was indifferent to her and paid no attention to her.

In fact, Murong Tai is very clear about the real reason. That woman in temple

has broken the will to be on earth because the man she loved has died. But his heart couldn't take this, so he put all the blame on Murong Qi Qi.

It's just that the child is innocent.....

"Prime minister, the auspicious time has arrived." The ceremonial official reminded Murong Tai.

"Ai.....," Murong Tai sighed.

Sure enough, she still doesn't want to come out, doesn't want to see him. Even at their child's becoming an adult ceremony, she as a mother still refused to come at the scene. But since this is the case, that year, why did she, while heavily pregnant rushed to Yangdang Mountain to tell him about Bei Zhou's military insight and let that god like man be defeated at his hands?!

Presumably, she also didn't expect that Feng Xie will die, didn't expect that the outcome would be like that.....if she had known that Feng Xie will lose the battle, and will take his life for the loss, presumable she wouldn't have helped him. And he, Murong Tai will also not become famous because of what happened at Yangdang Mountain and become a country's prime minister overnight.

In the end, is it fate playing with people or is it people's heart playing with people? Shui *er*, you only remember Feng Xie's valiant and heroism on the horse. Have you ever remembered that year in the Peach Grove when you tempted my eyes and caused my heart to be in disorder.....?

"Let me!"

Murong Tai took the comb and walked to Murong Qi Qi.

It was so many years, this is the first time Murong Tai looked at this daughter so carefully. She didn't inherit her parent's good genes. This face put in Murong family is simply too ordinary, too common. However, Murong Tai found out today that this third daughter has a pair of eyes that are like stars. So bright, so dazzling, stealing away all the glances.

With eyes so touching, how can she be an ordinary girl?! Seeing her performance at the palace feast, she is not a 'rubbish' ah! Thinking of the recent events where Murong Qi Qi escaped, Murong Tai sighed with deep regret.

Although this daughter didn't inherit his and Shui *er*'s looks, but she is their child. How could she be bad?!

"You've grown up....."

Murong Tai is full of regret at the moment. In his heart there is also a rising wave of guilt.

Time flew fast. That baby who cried in his arm has now grown into a graceful girl and would marry to become a mother of another. Ignoring this daughter for so many years; now facing this adult version, Murong Tai didn't know what to say.

Towards Murong Tai this father, Murong Qi Qi didn't have any special feelings. She is not the original owner of this body, how can she generate feelings between a father and a daughter?! Besides, this person as a father did so many things that was cold and ruthless. Even though, now, in his eyes shone fatherly love and there are those guilty feelings, but the person he should repent to, is dead. She is just an extra-terrestrial guest.

"Let me!"

Just as Murong Tai's comb was about to touch Murong Qi Qi's thick black hair, a gorgeous voice rang into the people's ears.

'Kuang.....'

Hearing this familiar yet unfamiliar voice, the comb in Murong Tai's hand fell onto the ground.

"Shui *er*, is it you?"

Murong Tai didn't dare to turn around. He is afraid that if he turned all will be a dream. That cruel woman is so unfeeling. No matter how he cried, how he promised, she didn't turn back. Without fondness, she only left him a cold back, making him wait for fifteen years. Now, did she really come?

"Husband....."

How long has he not heard this appellation? Murong Tai couldn't remember anymore..... it seemed like it was on their wedding night. They were a perfect match. Very romantically, they nestled by the window. But is this 'husband'

really as sincere as she made it sound? Does she really see him as a husband?

“Husband, let me comb Qi Qi’s hair!”

A woman in light coloured clothes appeared in front of Murong Tai. She bent down and picked up the comb from the ground.

“Shui er, it’s really you!”

Only until after he saw the real person, did Murong Tai believe his eyes. Fifteen years, he has become fat, out of shape and old. He is no longer handsome. But she is still so beautiful and didn’t have a trace of becoming old.

Soft white skin, smooth as jade forehead, pretty nose, smiling eyes.....time didn’t leave any marks on her body. She is still the same as that year and didn’t change.

“Husband, long time no see.”

Li Qiu Shui smiled slowly. So quiet, high and generous as the winter fairy. Her gestures are like the style of the great families.

“Long.....long time no see.”

Li Qiu Shui’s appearance made the crowd very surprised. Especially the younger generation of the great families. They know from their parents that the wife of the prime minister went into the temple, but they have never seen this wife of the prime minister, Li family’s eldest miss.

“Why did she come?”

Liu Yan Zhi wrung her handkerchief. She glared full of hate at Li Qiu Shui’s back. Although she is a gift Li Qiu Shui gave Murong Tai and because of this she enjoyed a decade of glory, but she isn’t grateful towards Li Qiu Shui!

This woman stayed at the temple for fifteen years. Why didn’t she continue stay there? Why did she have to come out?! Those pair of Murong Tai’s eyes which is full of adoration, made Liu Yan Zhi furious. He really missed this bitch. No wonder every time they did that thing, while moving he will embrace Liu Yan Zhi and shout “Shui er”

- *Liu Yan Zhi is Murong Qing Lian and Murong Jun’s mother*

Li Qiu Shui looked at Murong Qi. Her expression is very complicated. After a long time, did she say: “Qi Qi is already so big.....”

“Mother.....”

Finally, she saw this body’s biological mother. The small question mark which stayed in Murong Qi Qi’s heart for so many days turned into doubt. She doesn’t look like Li Qiu Shui. They look nothing alike!

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-61/>

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chinese terms used in this chapter:

- *Benwang: I, used by wangye*
- *Er: form of endearment*
- *Fu: mansion/resident*
- *Furen: son of an official/nobility*
- *Guye: son-in-law, used by the servants of the female family when referring to their Mistress' husband*
- *Jiejie: big sister*
- *Nubi: female servant/slave*
- *Yuan: part/wing of a residence*

Chapter 61 Feng Cang's vinegar, everywhere (1)

Not like Murong Tai, also not like Li Qiu Shui! Then who does she resemble? What more secrets are hidden inside this body? Could it be that she inherited from the previous generation and looked like her grandparents or maternal grandparents? There are such cases, but her situation is very rare.

"Qi Qi, can mother bind your hair together?"

Li Qiu Shui doesn't know Murong Qi Qi's inner thoughts. She only gently asked.

"Good!"

Li Qiu Shui came to Murong Qi Qi's back and carefully combed her hair. Two times, three times.....Li Qiu Shui's tears fell down and fell onto Murong Qi Qi's black hair and disappeared in the waves of that black hair.

"Shui er, Qi Qi has grown up. We need to be happy! We need to be happy!"

Seeing his wife's excitement, Murong Tai quickly and softly comforted at her

side.

“I know. I didn’t expect that time would go by so fast. It’s been sixteen years.....”

After Murong Qi Qi’s hair was bound together, Li Qiu Shui took out a jade hairpin and put it in Murong Qi Qi’s hair.

“The ceremony has concluded.....”

Hearing the ceremonial official’s voice, Murong Qi Qi stood up. Applause rang to celebrate her becoming an adult. Binding the hair let her become an ‘adult’ in this world.

At night, inside her room, Murong Qi Qi counted the gifts she received this time. She didn’t expect that in this ‘becoming an adult’ ceremony, she would receive five hairpins.

The green jade hairpin was from Li Yun Qing. The blue fluorite hairpin was from Shangguan Wu Ji. Long Jing Tian gave a red coral hairpin. The hairpin Ming Yue Cheng sent was made from amethyst. The hairpins sent by those four, although they’re not from Tong Bao Zhai, but they were still valuable.

Only Feng Cang sent an ordinary silver hairpin.

“Miss, *wangye* is usually so generous. Why did *wangye* gift such an ordinary gift on miss’s ceremony of becoming an adult?”

Su Mei took the silver hairpin, looked at it left and right, but didn’t see anything out of the ordinary. She only knew that this hairpin was somewhat old because the silver color was not as bright anymore and looked somewhat dull.

“This hairpin should have special significance! If I’m not mistaken, this hairpin must belong to his mother princess Ming Yue.”

“Qing Qing knows me well!”

Murong Qi Qi’s voice just fell, when the door was pushed open by someone. Feng Cang appeared at the door.

“*Wangye*, how come you are here?”

Murong Qi Qi was very surprised. It’s a dark and stormy night. Feng Cang

appearing at Cui Zhu *yuan*, he surely didn't come in from the main entrance. Could it be.....

“Qing Qing, you guessed it. *Benwang* came in by jumping over the wall.”

Feng Cang openly entered Murong Qi Qi's lady chamber. He carefully looked around once.

“Qing Qing's lady chamber doesn't have any of those vulgar powder fragrances. This is great. This is great!”

Feng Cang hadn't suddenly appeared at night to chit-chat. Murong Qi Qi calculatedly allowed Su Mei to go make tea and let Su Yue go get dessert. She went to sit opposite Feng Cang.

“ *Wangye*, you didn't answer my question yet? Why did you come here so late?”

“I missed you.....,” Feng Cang said slowly, making Su Mei almost spill the tea she was pouring.

“Hehe.....,” Murong Qi Qi embarrassingly laughed twice. Weren't ancient people supposed to be reserved? Why was this Nan Lin *wang* an exception? They weren't even married yet, but he had already raided her lady chamber. If people knew about this, their spit, full of etiquettes, would be enough to drown people. Looks like he doesn't care a bit.

Seeing Murong Qi Qi's expression, Feng Cang's eyes turned a deeper color. The words coming out of his mouth had a slight grievance: “It seems that Qing Qing didn't even miss me a bit! Fancy that I think about you day and night and have countless of sleepless nights.....”

“Hai, hai!”

Su Mei and Su Yue completely collapsed. The two small faces became so red. How come the future *guye* talks so bold? They heard that the folk of Bei Zhou were simple. Could it be that all the people over there confess like this? Then wouldn't people die from shyness?

“You guys go out first!”

Murong Qi Qi waved her hand. Su Mei and Su Yue received the order and

immediately left like the wind, as if there's some plague in the room.

"Qing Qing's heart still has me, so you deliberately sent them away."

Feng Cang came smilingly to Murong Qi Qi and pulled out the white jade hairpin from her hair.

"Today was Qing Qing's 'becoming an adult' ceremony. I only wanted to come and bind Qing Qing's hair."

Not waiting for Murong Qi Qi to reject, inside Feng Cang's hand, there's a comb. He gently combed Murong Qi Qi's hair. His skill was adept. It doesn't seem like it's the first time he did this. Could it be that he was like this to another person?

"When I was young, I often saw father comb mother's hair. Then I was puzzled. Mother has so many maids, why should father do it?"

"I searched for an opportunity and asked the question in my heart. I still remember that after mother heard it, her face became red and shut father and I outside the door. Father lifted me up and told me: "When you grow up and have someone you love; you will be able to experience the fun in it.""

Feng Cang spoke slowly, Murong Qi Qi listened quietly. For a time, the room was quiet and it was unusually harmonious. Murong Qi Qi's hair is thick. It's like silk and satin. It lay quietly in Feng Cang's hands and enjoyed his gentleness.

"*Wangye* must surely have someone you love very much. That's why you are so skilful."

Murong Qi Qi lowered her head. Her hands were hidden in her sleeves.

Could it be that he said those words to make her feel guilty? He had someone he loves and wanted to comb hair for his loved one, that's why he told her in such a subtle way that she should not interfere with them?

"*Wangye*, rest assured! Although I'm a woman, I know that after marriage, I must obey the husband. Even though I will occupy the position of *wangfei*, it's just for the alliance of the two countries. When people gradually forget about this, I'll give the position of *wangfei* to the woman *wangye* loves and support you!"

‘Ka.....’

Listening till here, the comb in Feng Cang’s hand folded in half because of his strength.

What did she say? Want to support him and his sweetheart? She thinks that he is disloyal and that another woman lives in his heart? Support? Those words came out like a breeze, so carefree. What is this little woman’s mind thinking? Or is it that she has a sweetheart and is very anxious to leave him?

“Does Qing Qing really think like that?”

Feng Cang lowered his head, tilted Murong Qi Qi’s chin and gazed into her eyes. Those beautiful eyes were placid without jealousy, without anger and also without any love.

She really didn’t have any slightest feeling for him, ah! Feng Cang’s eyes became injured. His heart ached. It turned out that unrequited love is such a feeling. It’s like watching safflower on a tree. Wanted to pick it, but no matter what, he can’t reach it.

Prior to knowing her, he didn’t know what love is. After knowing her, he knows what love is, but he also tasted the bitterness of love.

“If me quitting helps the lovers become husband and wife, then of course I’ll be supportive!”

Feng Cang’s body is filled with a touch of sadness, making Murong Qi Qi somewhat puzzled.

It seems that he must love that woman very much, that’s why his eyes are filled with such sadness. So it turned out that people who were in such high positions also have their distress and difficulties. It’s just that she doesn’t know who this woman is. Why couldn’t they be together? It seems that she really has become a big *light bulb*.

■ *Light bulb: third person in a relationship*

The two thoughts, one left, one right. It’s like a painting, wanting to go left, wanting to go right.

“Ah.....”

Feng Cang let her chin go. He turned and saw the four hairpins on the table. Immediately, jealousy spread.

No wonder she wants to support him! In fact, it's letting him support her! Doesn't she know the meaning behind receiving a hairpin on a 'becoming an adult' ceremony? Not only did she accept a hairpin from a man, but accepted four at the same time! It seems that his little *wangfei* is very popular! Could it be that among them is her sweetheart? Then what should he do?

“*Wangye, wangye.....*”

Seeing Feng Cang stare at those hairpins on the table, Murong Qi Qi is somewhat puzzled. Did these hairpins provoke him? Why are his eyes like that?

Murong Qi Qi quickly put them away in her jewellery box. Her move made Feng Cang suspect even more.

“Qing Qing, is the hairpin I sent not good enough? Why do you still accept from other people?”

Feng Cang immediately put on a pitiful expression. He leaned towards Murong Qi Qi. His eyes kept staring at the jewellery box Murong Qi Qi was guarding.

Before going to Bei Zhou, the two weren't allowed to meet. That's why Feng Cang tolerated until now and only today did he secretly come over. He didn't expect that his little *wangfei* received so many hairpins.

Four! Isn't that the same as saying that he has four rivals? Who is the one? He must let Nalan Xin find out!

Those people actually dare to put ideas on his little *wangfei*, did they eat the guts of a leopard? This *wangfei* is someone he set his eyes on. She is his! He must slap those flies and mosquitoes to death!

“The hairpin *wangye* sent is very good, otherwise I wouldn't have accepted it. As for these, they are gifts from friends. Naturally, I can't reject them.”

Feng Cang's expression made Murong Qi Qi puzzled. He is not poor, ah. Why does he covet her hairpins so much? These hairpins can't be sold for much gold. Why is the way he looks at them the same as how hungry people looked at

bread?

“Qing Qing, gift these hairpins to me, alright? I’ll exchange them with Tong Bao Zhao’s hairpins. No matter what you take fancy on, I’ll buy it for you!”

Tong Bao Zhao’s jewellery is indeed a tempting condition. If Murong Qi Qi was a normal girl, she will definitely be swayed. But she’s the boss behind the scenes of Tong Bao Zhai. Those jewelleries are personally designed by her. So the temptation Feng Cang threw out, absolutely didn’t have any affect.

“*Wangye*, how can gifts from friends be exchanged? Then wouldn’t that be the same as betraying a friend’s heart?!”

Feng Cang almost ‘fainted’. His *wangfei* is really ‘stubborn’. Why couldn’t she be a bit greedier, have lesser thoughts and be less sensitive like other women?

But then again, if Murong Qi Qi was also as infatuated, as without brains and short-sighted, he wouldn’t have set his eyes on her.

It’s just that now the most critical question is how to cheat those four hairpins that had become thorns in his eyes from his little *wangfei*! When he gets them, he must smash those hairpins into powders, let people pack them and send them back to their owners. Humph! How can they covet his, Feng Cang’s *wangfei*?!

Just as Feng Cang was racking his brains about how to cheat those hairpins from Murong Qi Qi, from outside came Su Mei’s voice: “*Furen*!”

“Where is miss?”

“Miss is in the room. Please let *nubi* go announce!”

It turned out that Li Qiu Shui had come over. For Murong Qi Qi’s reputation, Feng Cang couldn’t stay any longer. Before leaving, Feng Cang glared fiercely at the jewellery box in Murong Qi Qi’s hands. Then he jumped out of the window.

This man is really strange.....Seeing that figure in white disappear, Murong Qi Qi is even more puzzled. Could it be that beside hand fetish, he also has a fetish for things? He likes to collect hairpins?

“Miss, *furen* has come!”

Su Mei opened the curtain and didn’t see Feng Cang. Her heart was now more

at ease.

Although this person was not her mother, but she had given birth to this body. Murong Qi Qi's etiquettes were still in place: "Mother, sit down!"

"Take a break, let mother look at you!"

Li Qiu Shui pulled Murong Qi Qi's hands and let Murong Qi Qi sit beside her. She looked at her affectionately.

Being stared at by a woman, Murong Qi Qi is somewhat uncomfortable. Don't know if it's her feelings who has a problem, but she felt that the Li Qiu Shui's eyes has some complicated feelings. It's like she's looking at her, but also like she's looking at another person through her.

"Qi Qi, in front of mother, do you still need to disguise? Quickly take off the Water Moon Mirror. Let mother take a look at your face!"

Water Moon Mirror! Li Qiu Shui actually knew that she's wearing the Water Moon Mirror? Then this means that what she guessed was right. She might not be Murong Tai's biological daughter after all. Li Qiu Shui definitely knows the truth!

With these questions, Murong Qi Qi slowly removed the clear like water mask, exposing her original appearance.

"Alike, really alike.....," Seeing Murong Qi Qi's appearance, Li Qiu Shui couldn't help but utter three words. The way she's looking at her became more excited.

"Mother, who do I look like?"

Murong Qi Qi pretended to be naïve and curiously asked Li Qiu Shui.

"Like.....," sensing her own discomposure, Li Qiu Shui quickly coughed once. "I mean; you look like.....your father!"

"Mother, who is the father you're talking about?"

Murong Qi Qi didn't let it go and continued to ask.

"Is my father not Murong Tai?"

"He?"

After hearing Murong Qi Qi mention Murong Tai, Li Qiu Shui humphed. The

contempt in her eyes was apparent. It seemed that Murong Qi Qi saying that would make her self-worth become lesser.

It seemed that she really isn't Murong Tai's daughter. It's just that who's the 'father' that Li Qiu Shui mentioned. Could it be that Li Qiu Shui betrayed Murong Tai in the past? She's the daughter Li Qiu Shui had with another man?

"Mother, who is my biological father?"

Murong Qi Qi quietly looked at Li Qiu Shui, this woman who is like a mystery.

She is Li clan's eldest miss. She is of noble descent. That year, Li Qiu Shui went against her parents' wishes and married the poor scholar Murong Tai. It was infamous and once caused a sensation. With her help, not only did Murong Tai become the *zhuangyuan*, but his career also went very smoothly.....

■ *Zhuangyuan: the top ranked scholar at a literary exam*

It's just that, sixteen years ago, after giving birth to Murong Qi Qi, she suddenly went into the temple and never came out again. No one knew why she entered the temple at a time when Murong Tai was famous throughout the world.

Many people thought that it's because Murong Tai took a concubine and betrayed their original oath of being one life, one pair of people. So Li Qiu Shui was hurt and broke the love.....

There were also people who said that she got advice from a priest that she must enter the temple for Murong Tai's road to be smooth. For the man she loves, in the end, Li Qiu Shui entered the temple. And therefore, Murong Tai also really climbed up high.....

Others say that Li Qiu Shui is a proud and arrogant person. After she gave birth to Murong Qi Qi, she hurt her body and wouldn't be able to give birth anymore. She couldn't accept this fact and couldn't accept the fact that a son of a concubine would inherit Murong *fu*, that's why she broke her love and feelings.....

In short, Murong Qi Qi heard all kinds of rumors, but no one knew which was true or which was false aside from this person in front of her.

Murong Qi Qi's straightforwardness made Li Qiu Shui panic: "I can't say. Qi Qi, don't force me!"

Facing Murong Qi Qi's clean and thorough eyes, Li Qiu Shui's eyes dodged.

"You only need to know that Murong Tai is not your biological father!"

Li Qiu Shui's expression made Murong Qi Qi very sceptical. Why did she see hate from Li Qiu Shui's eyes?

Although it was fleeting, but she was still sensitive enough to capture that kind of intense hate. Who does she hate? Does she hate Murong Tai? That's why she betrayed him? Since she hates Murong Tai, then why did she marry him in spite of her family's wishes? What kind of secret is exactly hidden here?

"Qi Qi, mother was not good before. I ignored you and let you suffer many grievances. It's mother who is sorry!"

Li Qiu Shui held Murong Qi Qi's hand, full of love. In her eyes, there's tears. An expression full of regret and also the heartache towards this daughter.

"Mother is sorry towards you!"

Li Qiu Shui being like this suddenly made Murong Qi Qi startled. Could it be that she really had her difficulties?

Since that's the case, she won't ask anymore. After all, who doesn't have an unspeakable secret? Besides, having an affair behind her husband is not a glorious thing for Li Qiu Shui. If she and that person truly love each other, then what wrong did she have?! This page should be turned over.....

Towards women, especially women in tears, Murong Qi Qi has no way out. Although this person is not her birth mother, but in the end, she gave life to this body. Although she can't show filial piety like a daughter towards a mother, but softly appeasing, Murong Qi Qi can still do that.

"The one mother should be sorry to is not only me. Could it be that mother forgot *jiejie* who is inside the palace? A few days ago, *jiejie* had a miscarriage. Her mood is very bad. If mother goes and visits her, maybe she will feel much better."

"She?"

By comparison, after mentioning Murong Xue Lian, Li Qiu Shui's voice turned a lot more indifferent. There's no sense of intimacy. It's a lot more alienated. So much that her voice even revealed a feeling of shame.

In the end, how complicated is this family, ah?!

Only now did Murong Qi Qi became aware of this problem. She suddenly remembered the information Su Yue brought back in respect to Murong Xue Lian's birth. She was born after Li Qiu Shui and Murong Tai had been married for eight months. Murong *fu* told outsiders that *furen* had a premature birth.....

Now seeing Li Qiu Shui full of resentment, could it be that Murong Xue Lian wasn't premature, but she was actually born after the full term? Could it be that Li Qiu Shu had gotten pregnant before marriage? If it's like that, then Li Qiu Shui got married because of an unplanned pregnancy. Then could it be that Murong Tai had forced himself on Li Qiu Shui? She, because of her pregnancy, was forced to marry Murong Tai?

No wonder, no wonder when Li Qiu Shui mentioned Murong Tai and Murong Xue Lian, in her eyes, there's no love.

<http://volaretranslations.com/demon-wangs-favorite-fei/dwgmsff-chapter-62/>

TL Note: The theory MQQ has about her parentage is wrong. The big reveal will happen in c117. You will be shocked at what LQS did. For those who read the chinese version, there may be another count for the chapters. I use a site where they cut some of the chapters in two. This book has a total of 155 chapters with extra chapters for the epilogues. The site I use has 211 in total. I will keep using this site, otherwise the chapters will be very very long (over 7500 words).

Ed Note: I'm trialing a new footnote system for the Chinese terms. Let me know what you think in the comments below.

This chapter was edited by ororomunroe90

Chapter 62 Feng Cang's vinegar, everywhere (2)

Although during the day, as Li Qiu Shui was binding the hair for Murong Qi Qi, she used 'husband' to address Murong Tai, but Murong Qi Qi couldn't detect any trace of feelings in her voice. No wonder it was like that.....

Straightening out the relationships till here, Murong Qi Qi felt some sympathy towards Li Qiu Shui. Although she was born in a noble family, in the end, she was a weak woman and couldn't determine her own destiny. Then, could it be that she, Murong Qi Qi, was a revenge against Murong Tai, which is why she (LQS) had her with another?

Thinking till here, Murong Qi Qi suddenly felt that the original owner of this body is even more pitiful. The only reason Li Qiu Shui gave birth to her was for revenge.....could there be such extreme feelings in human nature?

"Qi Qi doesn't need to worry about your *jiejie*¹. She's an adult and knows how to take care of herself. You are marrying far away to Bei Zhou. It's remote and it's another country. The one mother is now most worried about is you!"

Li Qiu Shui held Murong Qi Qi's hands, full of concerns.

"Is Feng Cang good to you? Becoming another's wife will not be as good as at home. Although he doesn't have parents and you don't have parents-in-law, but he is from the imperial family. The imperial etiquette is very complicated and there are also many rules. The relationship in the imperial family is also very complex. You must deal with them carefully, ah!"

At this time, Li Qiu Shui was like an ordinary mother and was carefully telling the daughter who's about to be married how to be a good wife. The night is quiet; only Li Qiu Shui's voice could be heard telling her over and over again to be careful.

"The most important thing is giving birth to his heir. We women need to rely on men our whole lives. At home, obey father; after marrying, obey husband and when the husband dies, obey son. Father can't accompany you till you're old. If your husband has a new woman, then he is unreliable. The only one you can rely on is your son."

"When you marry, you become *wangfei*. Giving birth to the *shizi*² to inherit the position of *wangye* is the top priority. Then, even if Feng Cang has a new person in the future, your son is the *shizi*. No one will dare to be too irreverent towards you. And there also wouldn't be anyone who would dare to steal your position!"

Murong Qi Qi understood what Li Qiu Shui was saying. It's all about the ways the women in this world used to survive. But she isn't from this world, so naturally she will use other ways. However, she couldn't reject Li Qiu Shui's good intentions directly. She can only patiently listen to Li Qiu Shui.

By the time Li Qiu Shui's 'warnings' ended, it was already midnight. Only when Murong Qi Qi yawned and almost fell asleep, did Li Qiu Shui stop.

"In short, the most important thing is to quickly give birth to a child, preferably a boy! Take advantage of the fact that you are young, and give birth to as many as you can!"

"Yes! Daughter will remember mother's teaching."

Murong Qi Qi nodded. She seemed really sleepy. Li Qiu Shui didn't think she

had taught enough, but she couldn't say anything more. She just repeated:
"Need to give birth to a child."

After saying that, Li Qiu Shui left.

After Li Qiu Shui left, the sleepiness in Murong Qi Qi disappeared. Her eyes turned astute and deep.

Li Qiu Shui visiting at night and talking so much, in the end, what does she mean? If Li Qiu Shui was really concerned about her, then why in the past sixteen years did she turn a blind eye towards this daughter? Now, she suddenly came and said so many seemingly concerned words, but the motivation couldn't help but make people be on their guard.

"Miss, should it be investigated?"

Su Yue sensed the strangeness in Murong Qi Qi.

"Let Tie Xue investigate all the things that happened fifteen years ago at the battle at Yangdang Mountain. I also want all information from the moment of Li Qiu Shui's birth till now. The more comprehensive, the better."

Murong Qi Qi doesn't know if she's being too suspicious or not. Although whenever Li Qiu Shui mentioned Murong Tai and Murong Xue Lian, her voice had a coldness that people couldn't ignore; although all those warnings she told were indeed something a mother would say, but she didn't feel any 'love' of a mother towards a daughter from Li Qiu Shui.

If she really feels as guilty as she claimed, why wasn't there the slightest feeling of guilt in her eyes and words? The words she said also seemed like an dialogue she said many times before. It's not said from her feelings. What hidden secrets are in here?

Recently, in Xi Qi's country Xi Liang, the most talked topic was princess Zhao Yang Murong Qi Qi. As the day of her leaving drew closer, the topic became livelier.

Nan Lin *wang* personally coming to Xi Qi to get *wangfei* illustrated the importance Bei Zhou put on this marriage alliance. Plus, the recent rumors about how Feng Cang favours Murong Qi Qi, made the commoners have a lot more to

gossip about.

However, the most widely gossiped was still whether or not Murong Qi Qi would survive the wedding night.

Everybody knew about the matter of Nan Lin *wang*'s eight previous wives dying on the wedding night. Many people sympathized with Murong Qi Qi from the bottom of their hearts. Marrying so far away, and also to the demon *wang*. The tragic fate of this girl seemed destined a long time ago.

No matter how brilliant her performance was at the palace feast, her fate was still tragic. Really a pity.....

Finally, it's the day to marry far away.

The sun is shining; the sky is cloudless.

Early in the morning, Li Qiu Shui already came to Cui Zhu *luan*³ and gave Murong Qi Qi a red wedding dress with thick gold threads, making a dazzling golden scenery.

"This is what your mother sewed these past few nights for you."

Murong Tai stood at Li Qiu Shui's side. Seeing Li Qiu Shui's red eyes, he explained to Murong Qi Qi.

"Thanks mother!"

Li Qiu Shui let Su Mei take the wedding dress away.

"Qi Qi, when you marry, you must wear the wedding dress mother made for you! Take it as though mother is personally looking at daughter getting married!"

Li Qiu Shui grabbed Murong Qi Qi's hands.

"Mother sewed 'bless' on the wedding dress. It'll certainly make you full of blessing and let you be safe!"

Safely passing the wedding night? Murong Qi Qi was thinking in her heart. She continued to give thanks: "Mother, I know. I'll certainly wear the wedding dress you made for me."

With Murong Qi Qi's promise, Li Qiu Shui felt a bit more reassured and watched Su Mei put the wedding dress in a box.

This time, since Murong Qi Qi was marrying far away, aside from the dowry from the imperial family, Murong *fu*⁴ also prepared some dowry for Murong Qi Qi.

The reason why Murong Tai was so generous had some hint of wanting to compensate Murong Qi Qi and also some idea of wanting to get into Li Qiu Shui's good shoes. After all, Li Qiu Shui still cared about the child. If there wasn't the matter of Murong Qi Qi marrying far away, he didn't know when he would have been able to see Li Qiu Shui again.

So this time, Murong Tai took out one hundred and twenty boxes of dowry which filled Cui Zhu *yuan*. This matter almost angered Liu Yan Zhi and her daughter to death. Especially Murong Qing Lian. The hatred she now has for Murong Qi Qi went deep into her bones.

Originally, Murong Xin Lian was ruined. Thus, no one would be fighting with her anymore in this house. Everything in this house would be hers, Murong Qing Lian's. See what's happening now. A hundred and twenty boxes, ah! All of these were her Murong Qing Lian's dowry, ah!

Because of the matter of Murong Qi Qi's dowry, Liu Yan Zhi fought once with Murong Tai. In the end, only after Murong Tai gave her one slap, did she quiet down.

And this one slap also made Liu Yan Zhi thoroughly understand that she's just a toy to Murong Tai. In his heart, there's only Li Qiu Shui.

"Qi Qi, these are daddy's mind....."

Murong Tai took out a stack of money and gave them to Murong Qi Qi.

"Daddy's ability has its limit and can't help you much. This money is for you. Don't be too much of a saver and let yourself suffer....."

"Thanks daddy!"

Not waiting for Murong Tai to finish talking, Murong Qi Qi smilingly took over the money. Before it was a hundred and twenty boxes, now it's a thick stack of money, making the eyes of the silent Liu Yan Zhi and her daughter become redder.

“Daddy, you are biased!”

Murong Qing Lian immediately shouted.

“Biased?”

Knowing that the other party got the so-called ‘jealous, envy, hate’ disease, Murong Qi Qi gave the money to Su Yue to let her put it away. She turned to look smilingly at Murong Qing Lian.

“*Bengong*⁵ is princess Zhao Yang, personally bestowed by his majesty, the future Nan Lin *wangfei* and also Murong *fu*’s legitimate daughter. You are only a small illegitimate daughter, but you are yelling here at *bengong*. What is the hierarchy? What is seniority? Could it be that you don’t know? Or is it that Liu *yiniang*⁶ really thinks that she’s the female master of Murong *fu* and can *hide the sky with one hand*? And you also see yourself as a legitimate daughter?”

- *Hide the sky with one hand: hide the truth from the masses*

Every word from Murong Qi Qi stabbed and stroked Murong Tai’s heart.

Li Qiu Shui is still here, and Murong Qing Lian is treating Murong Qi Qi like this, could it be that it’s instigated by Liu Yan Zhi? Seeing something like this, what will Li Qiu Shui think? If she went into the temple again because of anger, then how much longer would he need to wait?

Immediately, Murong Tai trashed Murong Qing Lian till she saw stars in her eyes: “Darn thing! You dare to be disrespectful at princess! Still not going away?!”

“Daddy, you hit me?”

Murong Qing Lian looked at Murong Tai, full of disbelief.

Need to know that because Murong Qing Lian’s physique was fit for martial arts and because she’s the most outstanding in Murong *fu*, Murong Tai held her in the palm of his hands. Not to mention a slap in the face, not even a strand of her hair has he touched.

But today, Murong Tai slapped her in front of so many people because of Murong Qi Qi, this rubbish! How can Murong Qing Lian, who likes to have face

and act arrogant, accept?!

“I hate you all!”

Murong Qing Lian fiercely stomped away and left Cui Zhu *yuan* with red eyes.

“Qing *er*7!”

Liu Yan Zhi looked at Murong Tai with resentment and then chased after Murong Qing Lian.

Murong Jun, who was standing at one side, didn’t say a word. He knew Murong Qi Qi’s method very well. He only hoped that his mother and sister could be a bit more on their guard and don’t provoke Murong Qi Qi.

The people from Bei Zhou put Murong Qi Qi’s dowry into the carriage.

“Princess, we need to leave!”

Feng Yu came to Murong Qi Qi’s side.

“I know!”

Murong Qi Qi nodded.

“Father, mother, I’m leaving!”

She didn’t bow, Murong Qi Qi only bent a bit. She is a princess now. Her status is now different. After saying goodbye to Murong Tai and Li Qiu Shui, Murong Qi Qi walked out of Cui Zhu *yuan*.

Outside of *xiangfu*8, there’s a sea of people. A lot of people came to watch. More people speculated that because she had to marry to demon *wang*, princess Zhao Yang would be crying really hard right now!

When Murong Qi Qi with a face like the sun came out of Cui Zhu *yuan*, the people’s eyes flashed. Her face didn’t have any traces of tears. Her eyes also didn’t show any signs that she had cried. And that smile was bright like spring flowers of April. It didn’t seem false. Generous and frank attitude, she’s indeed a legitimate daughter of *xiangfu*!

She turned around once more to look at the place this body had lived in for many years, and Murong Qi Qi took a deep breath. From now on, she will leave here to start a new journey.....

“Let’s go!”

Murong Qi Qi, with the help of Su Yue, entered the carriage.

“Go!”

A grandiose crowd of servants headed towards the gate to meet with Feng Cang’s team. Beneath the tower, there were many onlookers. Longze Yu and Shangguan Fei Yan had both personally came to the gate to send Feng Cang off.

Longze Jing Tian stood next to Longze Yu. With pinched lips, he looked at Murong Qi Qi who was full of radiance. In his heart, he has an unspeakable taste. He had already send the messenger out. That person will surely collaborate with him. As long as he can block their marriage, he will still have a chance! This marriage may not be completed! And she may not belong to Feng Cang!

Since the palace banquet, Longze Jing Tian has been reflecting. Why should he be so foolish to hang onto Du Xian Er and because of this obsession, miss Murong Qi Qi?

Du Xian Er is indeed beautiful, but he doesn’t need a rose with thorns at his side. And Murong Qi Qi’s relaxed and limitless performance at the palace banquet, was more suitable to be his *wangfei* or even a country’s empress. He is, for sure, the future emperor of Xi Qi. And at his side, he needs a woman from noble birth who’s smart and generous.

The carriage headed north.

“Wait!”

When Xi Liang capital disappeared behind the carriage, a man on a horse hurried to catch up with them.

“Wait!”

The man stopped before Murong Qi Qi’s carriage. Putting aside the curtain, Murong Qi Qi saw Ming Yue Cheng.

At this time, Ming Yue Cheng’s hair were loose on his forehead, blocking his eyebrows. He was still wearing those purple clothes, revealing a bronzed chest. He was gasping for air. The wine gourd at his waist was shaking badly. It seemed that he had really hurried to catch up.

“That day at the lake, thanking princess for pointing out. Today, princess is traveling to far away, I don’t have much to give. This wine gourd followed me for ten years. I gift this wine gourd to you as a memory!”

Ming Yue Cheng passed the wine gourd to Murong Qi Qi. His eyes fell on Murong Qi Qi’s face as if he wanted to imprint her into his life.

“I’ll leave the position of empress at Nan Feng for you. If he betrays you, let somebody send a message and I’ll come pick you up!”

Not waiting for Murong Qi Qi to answer, Ming Yue Cheng rode the horse and drifted away. As quickly as he came, he left.

“Miss, what did Nan Feng’s crown prince say?”

Su Mei frowned. Just now, the wind was blowing too hard and Ming Yue Cheng’s voice was too low, even they, who were next to Murong Qi Qi, didn’t hear what he said.

“He said to wish me good luck!”

Murong Qi Qi held the wine gourd and looked at the disappearing figure of Ming Yue Cheng. Left the position of empress for her? So does this mean that he’s determined to go back and seize the throne? Then she can use this opportunity and earn a good bit of money in Nan Feng!

If a certain crown prince knew about Murong Qi Qi’s thoughts, he would certainly cry. He had worked a lot of courage to propose this way, ah!

It would take two months to reach Bei Zhou’s capital Yan Jing from Xi Qi’s capital Xi Liang. Taking into account the tournament of the four countries which happened every five years and would be held at the end of this year in Bei Zhou, Feng Cang must be present for it. So they hastened on the journey nonstop.

Longze Yu sent Shangguan Wu Ji to escort princess Zhao Yang. Because Murong Qi Qi and Feng Cang haven’t married yet, the two were not travelling in the same carriage. With the traditional social restraints, Feng Cang wanting to see Murong Qi Qi would be very difficult.

“Ji Xiang, send these grapes to little *wangfei*!”

Feng Cang tasted the grapes which had been given to him just now. The taste

was sweet. Knowing that Murong Qi Qi loved to eat sweet fruits, he immediately let Ji Xiang send them over.

“Yes!”

Ji Xiang took the plate and walked towards Murong Qi Qi’s carriage.

Ever since the matter of the dress for the palace banquet, Feng Cang had ignored Ji Xiang for quite a while. Wherever he went, he would only bring Ru Yi, making Ji Xiang feel sad for a long time.

As a personal bodyguard being sent to do insignificant things, Ji Xiang still couldn’t accept it. But she has always been loyal towards Feng Cang. Although there’s a small lump between them, but she never showed it. Everything that Feng Cang ordered, she would complete them in all seriousness without slacking.

“*Wangfei*, these are the grapes *wangye* sent!”

She came to Murong Qi Qi’s carriage and handed the grapes over to Su Mei.

“It so happened that miss just said that in this season, she can eat grapes! Didn’t expect Ji Xiang *jiejie* would send them over. Thanks, ah!”

Su Mei enthusiastically took over the grapes and called Ji Xiang into the carriage.

“No, *wangye*’s carriage still needs people. *Nubi*⁹ will retire first!”

After Ji Xiang was gone, Su Mei looked at her back and said: “Miss, seeing Ji Xiang going by the book, don’t you think she’s a lot like Tie Xue? If Tie Xue was here, I would think they were siblings! Ru Yi is so easy-going, why is Ji Xiang so serious? Weren’t they born at the same time?”

“I don’t know this. Go ask their parents. Perhaps one of their personalities resembles the mother and the other resembles the father.”

Murong Qi Qi lowered her head, painted and wrote on a paper. Only when Su Mei washed the grapes and put them near her mouth, did she open her mouth and swallowed it.

“Really sweet!”

“Miss, it must be the heart that is sweet!”

Su Mei smiled and joked.

“If *guye*[10](#) has something good, he always sends it to miss first. It seems that he cares very much about miss!”

“Talkative!”

Murong Qi Qi smiled and handed the paper to Su Yue.

“Send it to Fang Kui. This time, the tournament between the four countries is held in Bei Zhou. We can use this opportunity to let Tong Bao Zhai and Jue Se Fang reach another level!”

After hearing that the moment Murong Qi Qi opened and closed her mouth was about money, Su Yue smiled: “Miss, before long we can ‘whitewash’, right?”

“Yes!”

Murong Qi Qi nodded.

‘Whitewashing’ was something Murong Qi Qi invented after taking over Moyu.

Traditionally, Moyu had been classified as an evil cult by the upright clans and was despised by them. Murong Qi Qi lived at Moyu for five years and has many feelings towards Moyu. From the moment Murong Qi Qi took Moyu over from her godfather, Murong Qi Qi has been thinking about how to let Moyu appear openly in the sun. This is what she called ‘whitewashing’.

As a top assassin organization known in the world, the people from Moyu, aside from killing, didn’t know any other lines of business. From the day Murong Qi Qi became the head of Moyu, she had secretly vowed to give them a new life, a new beginning.

No one was born loving blood and love killing. A lot of people were forced to embark on this road. She had experienced the hardships and the thrills. The kind of despair in this dark life, she had deeply felt it. So she even more wants to bring a bright life to everyone.

That’s why Murong Qi Qi uses the identity of Guang Hua *gongzi*[11](#) to create many miracles from Tong Bai Zhai to Jue Se Fang.

Footnotes:

1. Jiejie: big sister ↵
2. Shizi: Heir apparent of a wangye. Most of the time it's the eldest son from the main wife ↵
3. Yuan: a part/wing of a residence ↵
4. Fu: residence ↵
5. Bengong: I, used by females of the palace ↵
6. Yiniang: concubine of an official ↵
7. Er: form of endearment ↵
8. Xiangfu: residence of a prime minister ↵
9. Nubi: female servant/slave ↵
10. Guye: son-in-law, used by the servants of the female family when referring to their mistress' husband ↵
11. Gongzi: son of an official/nobility ↵